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VOLUME LXII. TOLEDO, OHIO: THURSDAY, JANUARY 4, 1894. NUMBER 3.

Poetry.

IN WASHINGTON.

They say that in this city,
Our fair, pale Marguerite,
And Kate and Jane and others
Wear anklets near their feet;
They say our lovely damsels,
Who never can grow old,
Adorn their graceful ankles
With silver bands, or gold.

They say there are inscriptions
Within those circling bands,
So shy and coy that only
A maiden understands;
They say these anklets carry
A wealth of jewels rare,
Which flash in starry sparkles,
Mid dainty underwear.

They say: but what is gossip?
An exercise of spite,
In which some men are skillful,
And women take delight.

It's gossip, merely gossip,
Which bruits the news abroad,
That Washington's fair damsels
Are in this way gewgawed.
For I have often watched them
Pursue their pretty ways
By primrose paths of dalliance,
On rainy, sloppy days.

I've seen their dainty steppings
On crossings where the slush
Had just about attained the
Consistency of mush;
I've seen them lift their laces
To let a stocking gleam,
As gleams a fleeting fancy
In some poetic dream.

I've seen the lovely limning
Of pictures done in silk,
Enframed by gauzy laces
As soft and white as milk;
I've caught the misty glories
Of visions, quickly gone,
As pink and blue auroras
Come tripping to the dawn.

How many of these visions
I've seen, I do not care
To publish in the papers.
But, hear me as I swear:
The rumor is unfounded,
Cold malice did inspire
The statement, and I tell you
That "They Say" is a liar.
—A New York Sun Observer.
Washington, Dec. 1.

AT THE SAVOY.

I saw you one glad night, Nanette,
I idled at the play,
You danced some dainty pirouettes,
And trilled a chanson gay.

A glimpse of something pink, Nanette,
Two tiny twinkling feet,
White arms to charm an anchoret,
A smile piquant and sweet.

The whole house cried encore, Nanette,
In long, loud monotone;
You reappeared, and stooped to get
The bouquet I had thrown.

And oft in far-off lands, Nanette,
Beneath the tropic skies,
By haunting memories beset,
I thought of your dark eyes.

And watched you press again, Nanette,
The flowerets to your lips—
White rose and odorous violet—
And kiss your finger tips.
• • • • • •

Last night in England back, Nanette,
My longings led me where,
Unknown perchance to you, we met
Amid the footlights' glare.

"Nanette?" my neighbor said, "Nanette?"
A year ago she died!"
Well, though 'twas but an amourette,
Love heard me as I sighed.

And 'mid the laughing crowd, Nanette,
I could but dream of you;
For when they stepped a minuet
You danced the measure too;

Sweet as in distant days, Nanette,
With all your witching grace,
And through the mists of keen regret
I saw but your fair face.
—[illegible] B., in London World.

[illegible] from can[illegible]
A[illegible]n enormou[illegible]CT.

In the old days long ago,
In the sweet June weather,
You were Hattie, I was Tom,
As we strolled together.

Strolled where laughing streamlets ran
Into cool recesses,
Out into the silver sun,
With its warm caresses.

Junes have come and gone again,
Time has scarcely tarried;
You're no longer maiden, and
I—I, too, am married.

Time may shake its roses down,
Thorn swift always follow;
Hattie—Mrs.—Pardon me!
All the world is hollow.

You are married, so am I—
If we had another
Chance to marry, do you think
We would wed each other?
—W. J. Lampton, in December Gody's.

Miscellany.

FOR A BABY PRINCE.

The Gift of the Queen of Roumania to Her Grandnephew.

Not many babies, even royal ones, nestle in as beautiful a cradle as that which will hold the form of the new-born heir [illegible] Crown Prince Ferdinand and Princess [illegible]arie, of Roumania. It is the gift of [illegible] Queen of Roumania, known to liter[illegible] fame as "Carmen Sylva," and is the [illegible]ork of the famous Testolini, of Vienna, whose skill in wood-carving has made him celebrated all over the world. The royal giver selected the design from several submitted, her own artistic taste suggesting some additional touches of beauty, the completed work giving her the highest satisfaction.

THE BABY PRINCE'S CRADLE.

Ruining the Jury System.

Law Professor—"Now, Mr. Choatson, what is known as the arm, or the limb, of the law?"

Student—"It varies geographically, sir."

"How so?"

"In Missouri it is a white oak; in Indiana a railroad bridge; in Iowa a gas jet. Depends on what's handiest when they catch the fellow——"

"Sir-r-r! You have been reading the papers again. That is what has ruined our jury system. I must file a demurrer."—Cleveland Plain Dealer.

In a Good Cause.

Wife—George, this burning of the candle at both ends means an untimely grave. It is nearly 12 o'clock. Come to bed.

George—But I'm doing this night work in order to raise money enough to buy your Christmas present.

Wife—Well, if you will persist in working, of course I can't stop it. Good night, dear.—Puck.

He Was Surprised.

Mrs. Gazzam—I've got a box of cigars for my husband's Christmas present, which will surprise him.

Mrs. Maddox—Women don't know how to buy cigars for men.

Mrs. Gazzam—I know that, so I got brother Jack to get them for me.—Judge.

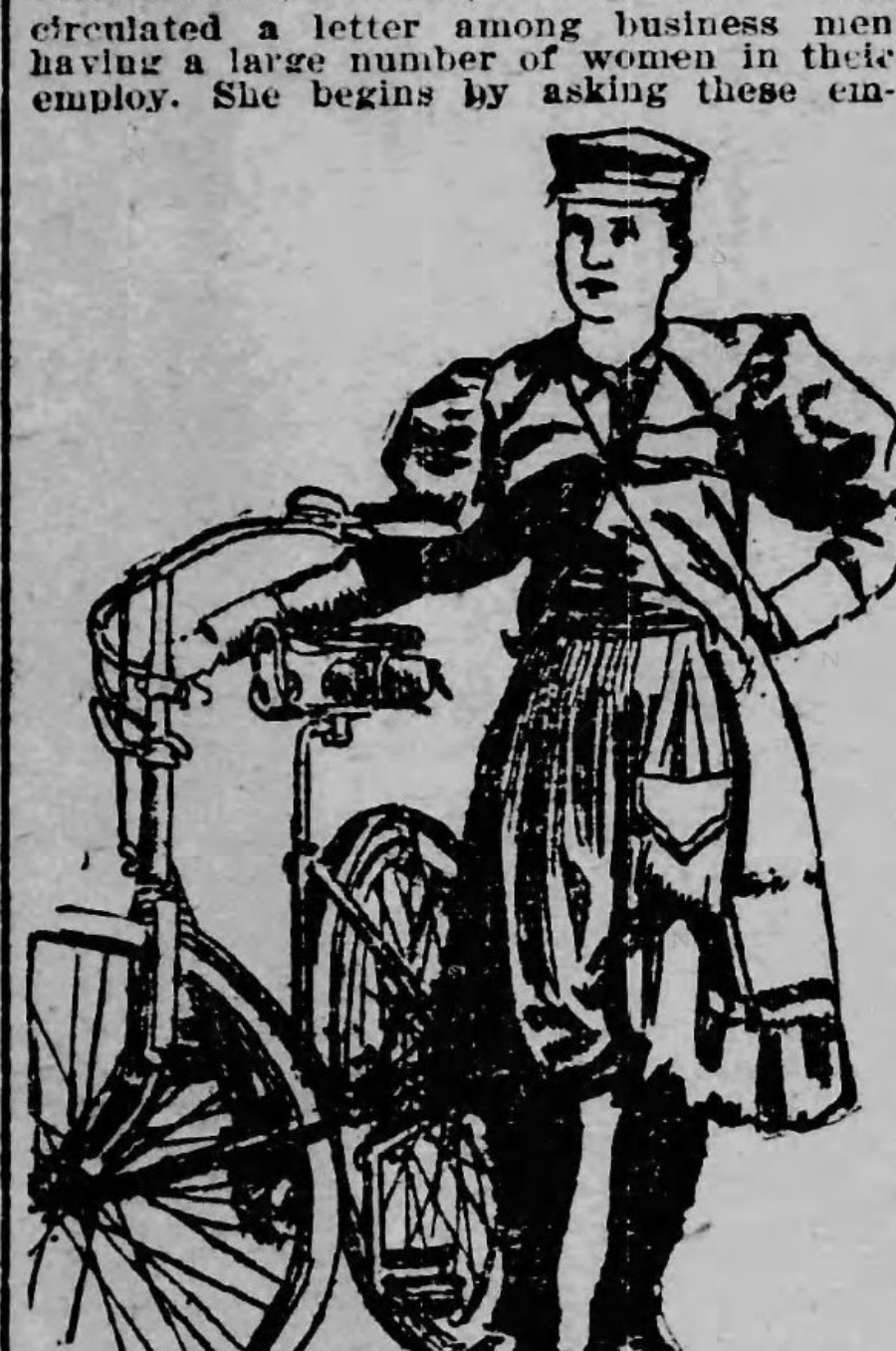
A Christmas Fan.

[illegible] Christmas presents according [illegible]ns; others according to their [illegible]

DRESS FOR THE WHEEL.

Novel Costumes Worn by Some Women Bicycle Riders.

Dress reform in bicycle circles has reached its highest development in Mrs. Lizzie Cheney Ward, of New York. Mrs. Ward's costume is made a la Knickerbocker, but she flies along on her bicycle in so swift a fashion that the eccentricities of her attire are scarcely noticeable to even the small boy gifted with an overwhelming desire to hoot at anything new or strange—especially upon a woman. Mrs. Ward is an enthusiast on the question of reform dress, and has, among other things, circulated a letter among business men having a large number of women in their employ. She begins by asking these employers which they prefer, a cheerful, capable woman, or a poor, spiritless one. Whether it best pleases them to have near by them women with bright complexions and quick eyes and animated intelligence, or that other type which have always leaden-hued skins and dull eyes and apathetic minds. Then, as there could be but one answer, Mrs. Ward exclaims: "Try to imagine how you would get through your affairs of life if obliged daily to drag three to six pounds of weight around by the soft muscles of your waist? Also, how long would you stand it?"


MRS. LIZZIE CHENEY WARD.

"Will you please to consider," she writes, "the advantages women would derive in the way of improved health, physique and personality which would redound to you by the abandonment of their skirts in cases where they are inconvenient or unhealthful.

"Do not understand me to mean that I am insinuating in favor of masculine pantaloons! A kind of loose knickerbocker or Syrian suit, perhaps, comes nearest to what I have in mind. Give your sanction and protection to all women in your employ who are desirous of such a relief from skirts. Advise them to use some suitable and comfortable costume while in your precincts. Make them understand that you appreciate the difficulties under which they labor and wish to lessen them."

MISFIT PRESENTS.

Long Felt Need of an Exchange Where Mistakes May be Rectified.

What the country needs more than anything else, just once a year, is a Misfit Christmas Present Exchange.

An enterprising gentleman has already started an establishment where one can dispose of duplicate wedding presents, but a person gets married once only in his life, whereas he or she, as the case or sex may be, endures many Christmases.

How sweet and pleasant it would be, says the New York Commercial Advertiser, for instance, if a young and pretty clergyman who has been remembered by seventeen or two dozen of the ewe lambs of his congregation with a pair of slippers from each could trade off most of them for, say, a meerschaum pipe or some perpendicular linen collars!

Until such an exchange begins to fill a long-felt want, the daily papers could help on the good work by permitting their patrons to insert free such advertisements as the following at holiday time:

"A boy of 12 wishes to exchange a new copy of 'Josephus,' handsomely bound, for a second-hand copy of 'Beelzebub Dick, the Terror of Gory Gulch;' or 'Deadhead Dan, the Young Detective of Mulberry Avenue.'"

"Young lady would part with seven (7) Christmas cards (four of them hand painted) in return for a diamond engagement ring."

"Married man desires to exchange a pair of ice cream colored wristers for a glass of beer."

"Young clergyman will dispose of an assorted lot of slippers, some of which are embroidered with blue dogs with scarlet eyes, for a serviceable pair of winter gloves, fur-lined preferred. Must be mates."

"Boston young lady, temporarily residing in New York, would like to exchange eight copies of Browning's complete works, all new and unused, for a pair of gold-rimmed spectacles, No. 5, near-sighted."

"Young married man will trade a box of cigars (handsome work of art on inside of lid) for a ten-cent plug of chewing tobacco."

"Gentleman desires to part with a pair of large red mittens. Will accept a two-ply ham sandwich or three Frankfurter sausages in exchange."

"Youth will give a copy of Lamb's Poems of Childhood (leaves uncut) for a base ball bat or a cheap pistol with a box of cartridges."

"A musically inclined girl will exchange her brother's irresponsible cornet for an upright piano."

"A young gentleman of 11, in long pantaloons, will give a fancy cap, labeled 'For a Good Boy,' for a ticket to any accessible dime museum."

Hard Times.

Mrs. A.—What dreadfully hard times these are!

Mrs. B.—Yes; I understand that there are nearly two hundred thousand unemployed people in New York—

Mrs. A.—It is simply terrible. I never had such trouble in my life trying to——

Mrs. B.—Yes; they are half of them starving, too.

Mrs. A.—I have spent two weeks trying to——

Mrs. B.—Yes; and the first thing we know they'll be rioting. The state should find them employment in some way or other.

Mrs. A.—Well, I wish the state joy. As I have said, I spent two weeks running around town trying to find a servant girl who will work for less than $6 a week, and it is utterly impossible.—Truth.

Amenities.

Capital and labor met by chance on the king's highway.

Capital instinctively drew his robe more closely about him and frowned haughtily.

Labor clenched his hands and looked mad.

The multitude paused in breathless suspense, fearful of the consequences of the encounter.

Labor was the first to speak.

"I made you," he declared earnestly.

Capital lighted a fresh cigar.

"Go on," he said, with calm front, "you make everybody tired."

They glared at each other and parted.

The multitude went its way.—Detroit Tribune.

A Fearful Missile.

"On one occasion, your honor," said Mr. Dumsquizzle, who was suing for a divorce to the judge, "on one occasion she threw a biscuit at me and hit me on the head."

"That surely did not hurt you."

"But it was one of her own baking, your honor."—Judge.

No Need of It.

Oldwed—What are you going to call the baby?"

Newed—Great Scott, man, I don't have to [illegible]. [illegible] awake all the [illegible]

MISS DODD SAVED THE SCENE.

A Train Makeup and a Rapid Rehearsal at the Schiller.

Those who witnessed the performance of Jane at the Schiller theater last evening, did not know that they came near being dismissed at the end of the second act, says the Chicago Tribune. Miss Carrie Reynolds, who plays Mrs. Pixton, the big woman with the little husband, was taken suddenly ill two days before, and Miss Emily Dodd, of New York, was telegraphed for. Miss Dodd should have arrived in Chicago at 3 o'clock in the afternoon, but her train was delayed several hours. When the curtain went up on Jane, there was no Mrs. Pixton in the theater.

"What will we do?" asked the manager.

"Cheer up," replied Miss Jennie Yeamans. "We'll get through some way."

During the St. Louis engagement Miss Reynolds was out of the bill one night, and George Schaeffer, stage manager of the company played the big woman's part. Mr. Schaeffer was sick in bed last night, and there was absolutely no one to go on with the part. At the close of the second act a carriage was driven up to the stage door, and Miss Dodd ran on the stage in full costume. She had anticipated the close connection and made herself up as well as possible on the sleeping car.

"I'm glad you are all ready," said Miss Yeamans.

"I'm dressed," replied Miss Dodd, "but I can't play without rehearsing, as the business of the play has been entirely changed."

Here was another fix. The orchestra had played an overture and it was time for the curtain to go up. The bell was rung for another overture and the rehearsal begun. It was probably the quickest rehearsal on record, and no long speeches were spoken, cues only were given. The curtain went up on the last act and the play went on as smoothly as the night before.

The Jane company has had many experiences like this and several times scenes have been saved by rapid thinking. One hot night last August in Fresno, Cal., when Miss Yeamans was singing her song, the other players went out into the street from the stage door to get a breath of air. There was a runaway on the street, and in the excitement it was forgotten that Miss Yeamans was alone on the stage. The actress finished her song and waited in vain for Mr. Jackson who appears at this time. The actress improvised lines and prayed for some relief. As the seconds passed away and no one came, Miss Yeamans realized that she must do something that would enable her to hold the stage for some minutes.

"O my," she exclaimed, "I haven't read that letter from William yet." She took a piece of paper from her apron pocket, talked for five minutes, and kept the audience in the best of humor. Those who had never seen the play before believed that the letter reading episode belonged in the play.

The first night Miss Yeamans played Jane in New York her maid neglected to put the "prop" marriage certificate in her pocket.

When Mr. Allen said:

"I don't believe you're married at all," Jane replied:

"Yes we are, and here's our certificate." She made a move to get the paper and soon discovered that it was not in its usual place.

"I have the certificate," she quickly replied, "but I've hidden it." Miss Yeamans ran off the stage, grabbed a piece of paper out of the hands of the stage manager, hastened back and saved the scene. The amusing feature of the accident was that it was the stage manager's board bill Miss Yeamans grabbed.

JUST A FINANCIAL DISCUSSION.

But the Stranger Had More Ideas Than Current Coin.

The stranger with long hair had eaten a great breakfast in a Clark street restaurant, according to the Chicago Tribune, and was making for the door without settling, when the cashier called to him:

"Here, sir! The money!"

The stranger advanced to the desk with a pleasant smile and said:

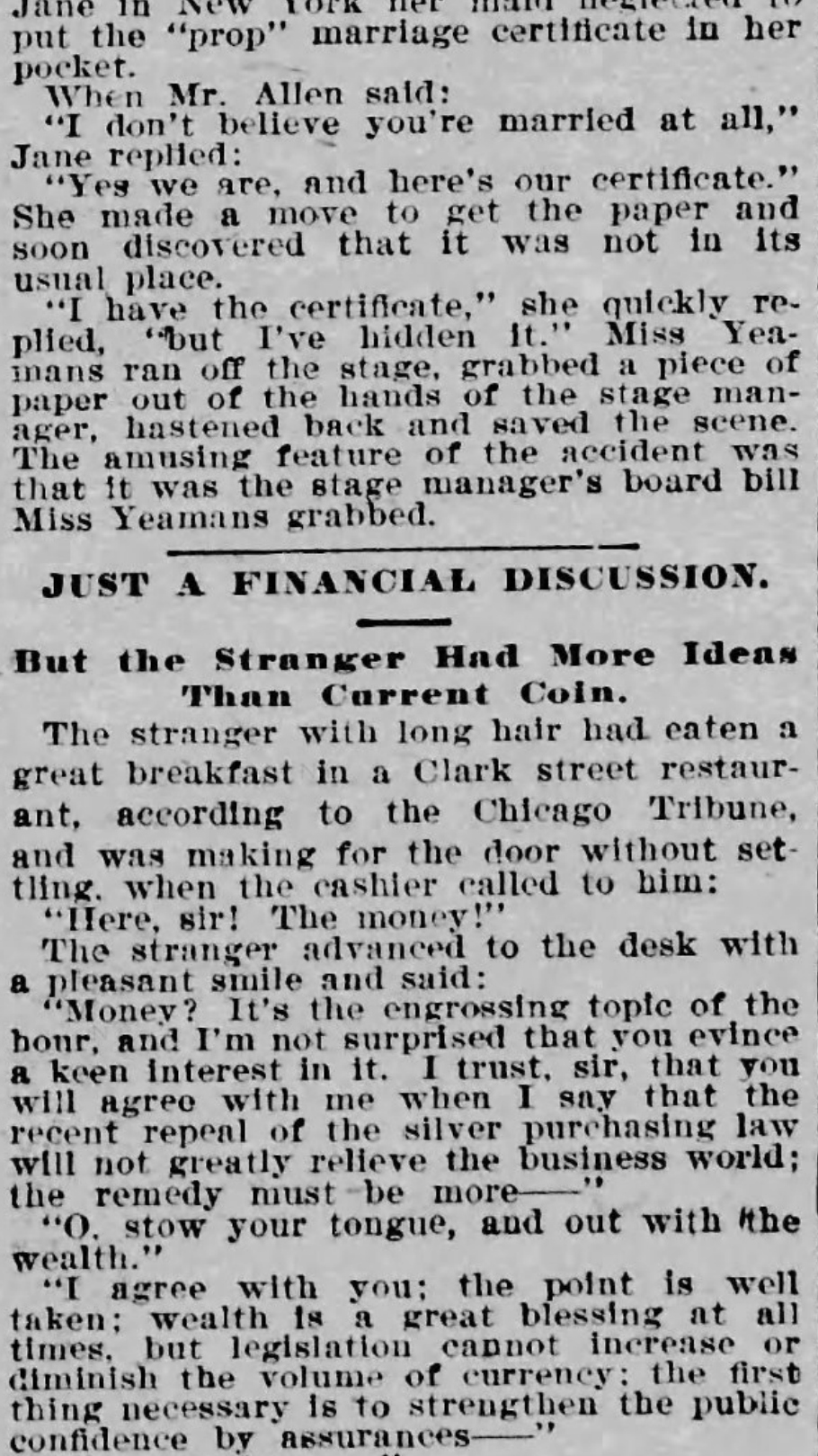
"Money? It's the engrossing topic of the hour, and I'm not surprised that you evince a keen interest in it. I trust, sir, that you will agree with me when I say that the recent repeal of the silver purchasing law will not greatly relieve the business world; the remedy must be more——"

"O, stow your tongue, and out with the wealth."

"I agree with you; the point is well taken; wealth is a great blessing at all times, but legislation cannot increase or diminish the volume of currency; the first thing necessary is to strengthen the public confidence by assurances——"

"Now see here——"

"Pardon me, but I have the statistics to prove all that I say. I maintain that the repeal of the Sherman law, as recently accomplished by Congress, can only mitigate——"



ADVANCED WITH A PLEASANT SMILE

Just then something hit him in the back and he struck the curb on the other side of the street. As he gathered himself up and hunted for his hat he remarked:

"It strikes me as a mighty singular thing that some men cannot discuss the financial question without flying into a passion."

RUSSIAN GIRLS' CHRISTMAS.

How Rich Parents Provide Amusement for Their Daughters.

Ancient Christmas customs are passing away in the large cities of Russia; but in some of the remoter provinces of the empire the old-fashioned forms linger. Once upon a time the festival seemed to be devoted to the amusement of young girls; nor is this practice entirely obsolete.

The house of some wealthy family was chosen for the place of festivities, in order that there might be no lack of "good cheer." Long before the day arrived the hostess formally invited her friends and relatives; and later the family nurse repeated the invitation to the young girls. Custom also required the hostess to select a young man, who was called the "Elected," as a companion for each of her young lady guests, and he was expected to devote himself exclusively to her entertainment during the festival. In this choice the hostess was obliged to exercise the greatest discretion.

Christmas Eve the fair maidens were carried to the place of entertainment with great ceremony, long trains of sledges, containing friends and servants, attending them. The girls were left together to spend the evening in feasting and games. The next day, in the midst of the sports, the "Elected" arrived, and were presented to the young girls. Other guests followed, and a series of gayeties began which lasted until Twelfth Night.

Of course these festivities were only indulged in by the rich; the poor never gained admittance to them except, occasionally, as maskers or mummers.

His Preference.

He was selling her dry goods.

It was evident that her haughty, distant manner cut him to the quick.

"Excuse me, Miss," he said, as he stopped in the middle of a measurement of cloth, "but arn't you the young lady who promised to be a sister to me at Cape May?"

"It may be that I am," she answered freezingly.

"I wish you would take back that promise."

"Why?"

"Because I'd rather be a total stranger than a relation any day."—Washington Star.

They Are All Alike.

Mr. Croker does not propose to retire. Neither did Mr. Sheehan and Mr. McLaughlin. But they retired just the same.—New York Press.

Pen Versus Sword.

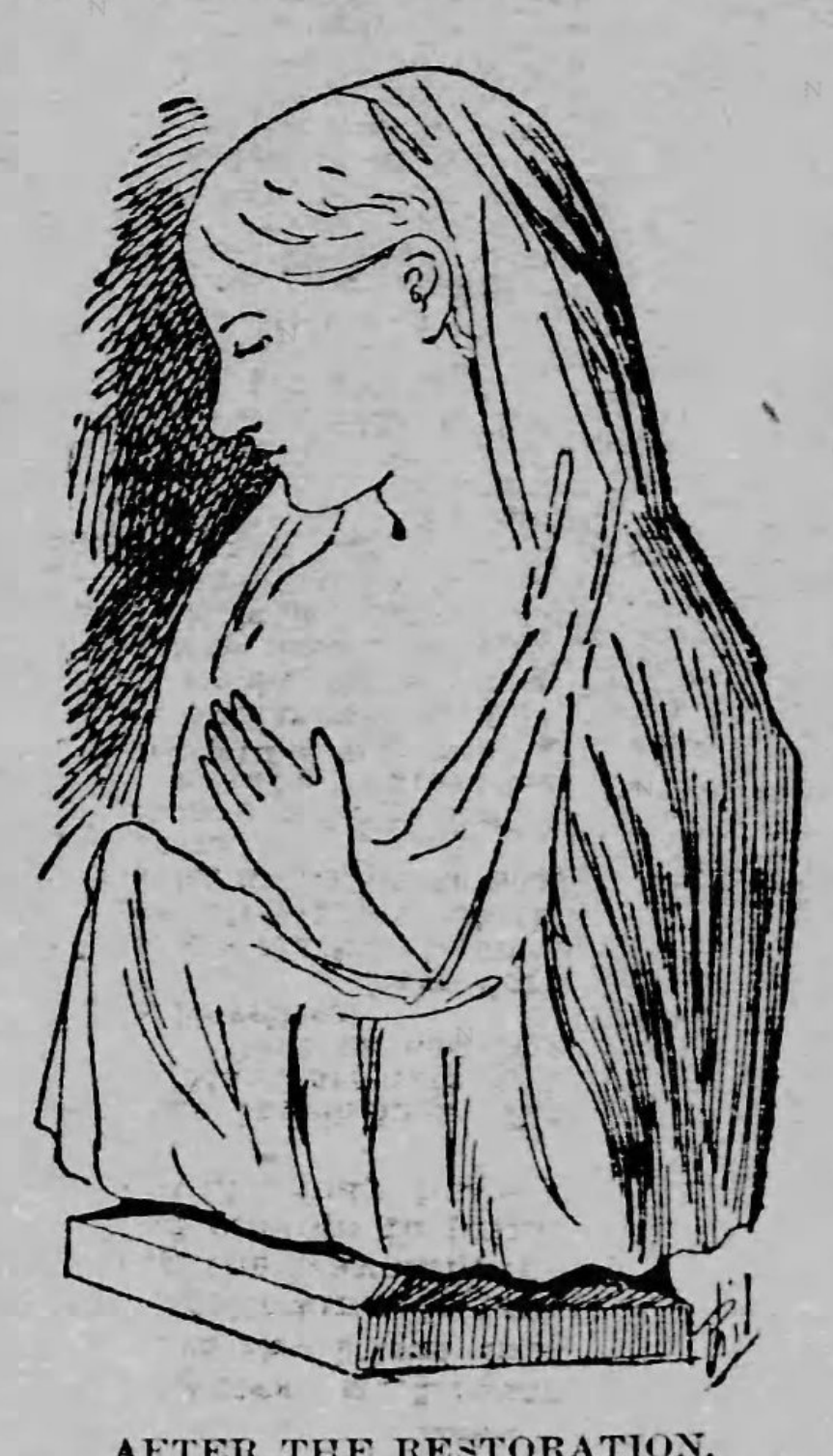
In this Hawaiian war it certainly looks as if the President's pen was mightier than the fighting editor's sword.—Philadelphia Times.

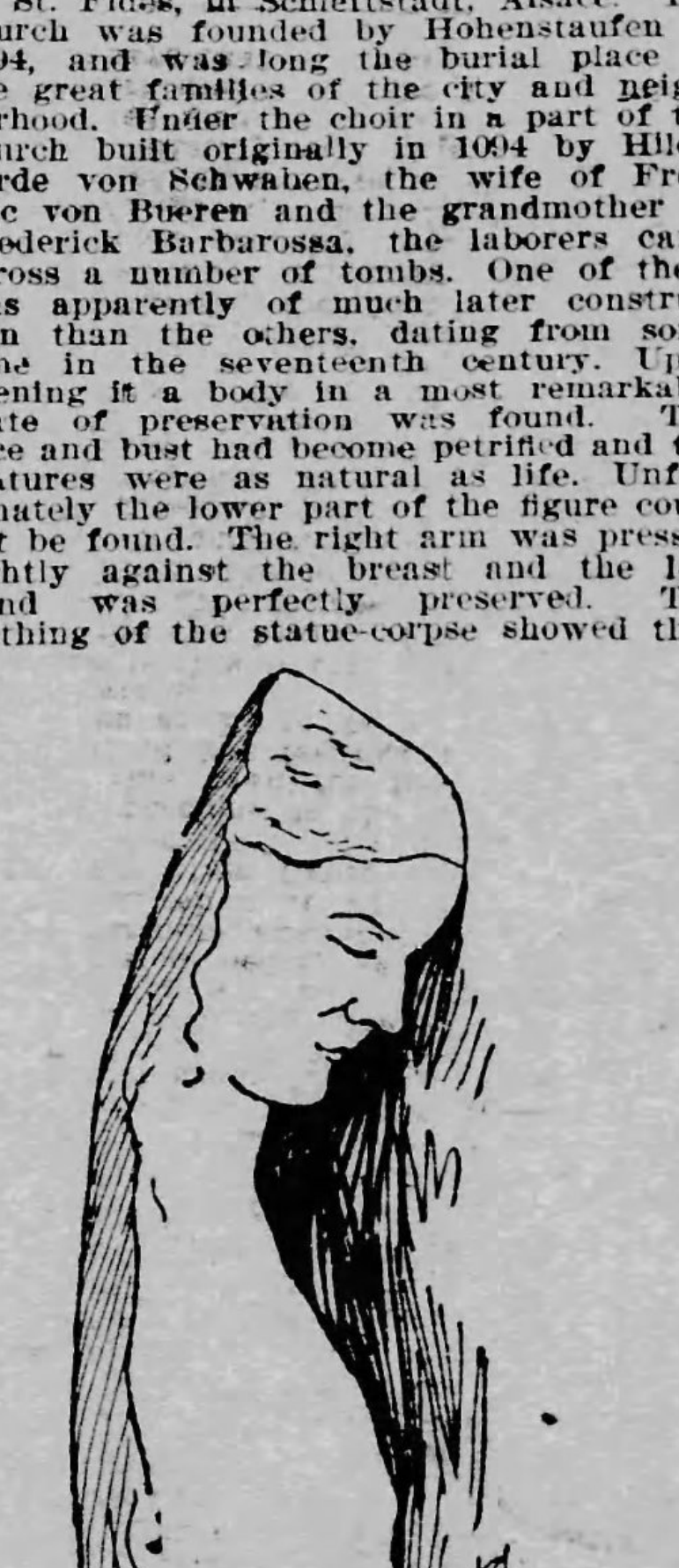
REMARKABLE BUST OF A WOMAN

Petrified Body of a Noble German Found in a Tomb.

In the studio of Herr Stienne, in Strasburg, was placed on exhibition recently the bust of a woman which has attracted widespread attention in Germany and been the subject of numerous articles by archaeologists, and of much study by scientists and physicians.

In the spring of 1892 workmen were employed to repair the famous old church of St. Fides, in Schlettstadt, Alsace. The church was founded by Hohenstaufen in 1094, and was long the burial place of the great families of the city and neighborhood. Under the choir in a part of the church built originally in 1094 by Hildegarde von Schwaben, the wife of Frederic von Bueren and the grandmother of Frederick Barbarossa, the laborers came across a number of tombs. One of these was apparently of much later construction than the others, dating from some time in the seventeenth century. Upon opening it a body in a most remarkable state of preservation was found. The face and bust had become petrified and the features were as natural as life. Unfortunately the lower part of the figure could not be found. The right arm was pressed tightly against the breast and the left hand was perfectly preserved. The clothing of the statue-corpse showed that the woman was one of quality of the eleventh century, so that the discovery was interesting from an historical and archaeological, as well as from a physical, point of view.


AFTER THE RESTORATION.


AS THE BUST WAS FOUND.

"According to the report of Herr Winkler, councillor of buildings in Kolmar," says Dr. Gustav A. Muller in a recent article on the subject, "we can say with certainty that the body was placed originally in a wooden coffin, and that soon after the woman's death mortar of some kind was poured over her. This soon hardened, as the marvellous preservation of the facial features shows. The reason for this use of mortar or cement, was without much doubt because the woman had died from some contagious disease, although lime was used also for pure sanitary reasons in many cloister vaults.

"Mr. Stienne • • • has done excellent work in restoring this natural bust, especially its left side, which was worn. Prof. Anton Seder, as we are convinced by a personal examination, does not say too much when he writes: 'What a deep impression this figure made upon me, I cannot describe! Renunciation of all wordly passions is the chief characteristic of this beautiful face, which, to an observer of fine feelings, seems, the longer he looks at it, to be a vision from the other world.'

"Who is this woman with her noble features, the two braids of hair wound about her head, the long white chemise of the finest linen, the beautiful woolen jacket, the linen underclothing and the costly mantle resembling that of a nun? From the clothing and the way the hair is worn, Prof. Seder has proved that the woman liven in the eleventh or twelfth century. He estimates the age of the noble figure at from 38 to 45 years. This estimate precludes the possibility that it is the body of Hildegarde, the founder of churches, who died at a much greater age. It is much more probably that of Hildegarde's noble daughter, the Duchess Adelheid, who acted as a nurse in the days of the plague. History also tells us that Hildegarde (as also, in all probability, her daughter) died from the plague, and tradition says that she was buried in Schlettstadt."

"WE WANT ORDERS."

The Letter a Drummer Received From the Firm the Other Day.

The following letter is circulating among the traveling men in Ohio, and is good enough to print, that the general public may have a hearty laugh over it:

Office Ingelheimer, Einstein & Co.,
Manufacturers and Jobbers,
Notions and Neckwear,
Paris Novelties. London Styles.
New York, Dec. 8, 1893.

Mr. Louis Marks, Columbus, Ohio:

Dear Sir:—Yours of the 3d inst., with route list and expense account at hand, but no orders.

We have a large map in our office, and don't need a route sheet; and we have large families who run up our expense account. What we want is orders.

We would think, from what we hear from you, that no orders are being taken; but WE MUST have orders.

We send you by mail a sample of a job neckwear. They cost $7.50 gross. Call them "Mascot," and spring them on your trade at $7.50 a dozen, and sell them for $3 a dozen if you can't get more. What we want is orders, and we must sell goods cheap to get orders.

My partner, Mr. Einstein, says he has a cousin in Hamilton, Ohio, by the name of Isaacs, in the notion business. SELL HIM, but Einstein says don't show him the new goods, as he is his cousin, but sell him the old stock. Sell him some of the "Mascots" at $10 a dozen. He don't rate good, so we must make a little profit, but we want more orders.

Einstein says he notices items of sleepers in your expense account. Where are those sleepers? Also, $7.50 for horse and buggy. Who got the horse? Buy no more horses but get orders.

Also, Einstein says you can get a train from Columbus, O., to Hamilton, O., at 11:40 p. m., getting you to Hamilton at 3:30 in the morning, so you don't have to take a sleeper. We don't like to see so many sleepers in your expense account. WHAT WE WANT IS ORDERS.

We send you by express to Palace hotel, Cincinnati, O., two boxes cigars. One cost $12 and the other $3.50. Smoke the $12 ones yourself and give the others to the trade. The holidays are near and we must be liberal with our customers, and then we gets what we wants—orders.

Wishing you success and more orders, we are, yours, truly,
INGLEHEIMER, EINSTEIN & CO.
Per J.

P. S.—Don't let us see any more sleepers in your expense account. You remember my partner, Einstein, called your attention to $2.50 for sleeper, St. Paul to Minneapolis, on your last trip. We don't like that. Make that "Mascot" job neckwear $2 a dozen to a first-class house, and don't buy any more horses. WE MUST HAVE ORDERS.
J. A. INGLEHEIMER.

Equal to a Pawnshop.

Brazil's diamond mines have yielded over 15,000,000 carats of stones valued at $100,000,000.

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A FAIR VIRGINIAN.

A TALE OF THE FIRST BULL RUN.

By DAVID LOWRY.

CHAPTER XIII.

HANNIBAL'S VISION.

The events of the last hour were all so unreal to Miss Clayton that she felt at times like a spectator contemplating a drama. Active as she was, deeply solicitous for the welfare of the man cast so strangely upon her care, Caroline Norton never was out of her mind. She was constantly devising plans to discover her friend's whereabouts, plans that were rejected as speedily as they suggested themselves.

The moment she was assured that the wounded man was slowly regaining strength and inclined to sleep, she placed a servant where he could note every movement he made without himself being seen, and descended to the hall. She had resolved to dispatch a servant with a note to the nearest camp. The commanding officer surely would be able to inform her if any young lady had passed through the lines. No harm could result from the inquiry, no name was mentioned. But if by any possibility Miss Norton had indeed, attempted to carry out her extraordinary project, surely she could not have passed the lines unnoticed. And it was not likely another young lady would venture upon a similar errand.

Marion Clayton had written the note rapidly; she held it in her hand as she sent a servant in quest of Dan, the most faithful, if not the most intelligent of all the domestics. The black boy was devoted to his mistress; that he could be discreet she had good reason to believe.

While she stood awaiting Dan's appearance a sound on the gravelled walk attracted her. Turning she beheld Hannibal hobbling toward her. The old freedman ascended the steps laboriously, removed his hat deliberately as he bowed his head, then without pausing to speak shambled into the parlor. When he was well inside the darkened room he looked at Marion sidewise, at the same time beckoning to her with the hand that held the cane. Marion entered the parlor, closing the door after her. When she stood beside the old freedman she perceived that he was trembling with excitement.

"What is it, Hannibal? We are alone here."

"Miss Clayton, dar's trubble for we all," began Hannibal solemnly.

"Pray be quick," Marion replied in her usual tone. I am expecting Dan every moment. I must send him to the nearest camp. It cannot be far—we heard the drums last night down the valley."

"Wha' fo' yo' send dat boy to de camp, Miss Clayton? Laike he get in trubble—den what? Ole man laike Hannibal—"

"This demands haste, Hannibal. What have you to say to me?"

"We am in de Lord's han's, Miss Clayton. Then observing a gesture of impatience, the freedman added in a low tone, "Don' yo' be 'sprised on no 'count, Miss. Dese ole eyes see most 'sprisin' tings right hyar—hyar in dis house. Less'n I see it wid my own eyes nobody—nobody make me believe it, Miss."

"Hannibal," said Miss Clayton anxiously, 'what do you know about Caroline? It is her you are speaking of."

"No, Miss, I dun no 'bout Miss Ca'line. She gwine way dey say. How she gwine—where Missis gwine—wha' she gwine fo' poor Hannibal nebber 'spicion till I die. Dis am wuss—wuss dan Missis. It laike to kill Hannibal—yes, deed it did Miss Clayton."

"Well?" queried Marion in sheer desperation as the old freedman shook his white poll from side to side as he gazed on the floor. Hannibal gradually lifted his head, until his face was on a level with Marion's. Then he fixed his eyes upon her solemnly, leaned forward and whispered.

"Mars cum back!"

Marion started. She flashed an indignant look upon him. "What childishness is this Hannibal?"

Hannibal began to shake his head from side to side again.

"I done tole yo' on no 'count to be s'prised, Miss Clayton. I done tole yo'. Min' what I tell yo'—I see him—Hannibal see Mars Norton wid he own eyes."

"In heaven's name tell me what you mean?" demanded Marion. She grasped Hannibal's arm involuntarily. "You surely do not mean that you have seen Mr. Norton here since he—went away?"

Hannibal's head was lowered and raised twice; his eyes meanwhile were riveted upon Marion.

"When?—where? Speak out. Do not keep me in suspense."

"I see Mars Norton in his room—arly, berry arly dis mawn. I'se so scart, Miss, I laike to drop. I see Mars Norton as plain as I see yo' dis minit."

His positive manner impressed Marion. A vague feeling of alarm possessed her as she returned the freedman's steadfast gaze. There was an interval of silence during which Miss Clayton endeavored to fathom the mystery of the night. Was it possible that Lacy Norton had rashly ventured his life for the purpose of revisiting his home; to induce his sister to accompany him North; or was it possible that he resorted to a vile subterfuge for the purpose of inducing her to leave the house; then compelled her to share his fortunes in the North? It was not like Lacy Norton. She would not believe it.

"Hannibal, you are sure you saw Mr. Norton in this house early this morning?"

Hannibal straightened himself and stood erect as he lifted a hand above his head. Then in a voice trembling with emotion he said, "I swar it. Can't be no mistake, Miss. I'se not blin'."

"What did he look like? Surely you do not believe in ghosts."

"Nebber see no ghosts—hope dese ole eyes nebber see ghosts. Right smart of folks seed ghosts. Dis a'nt a ghost, Miss Clayton. I tole yo' I see Mars jes' ez plain ez I see yo'. I'se cum up arly—las' night I nebber shut my eyes. I cum up yar arly. De stars dey shine out yet. When I cum heah—jes out on de lawn little ways off, I look up to Mars room, 'n den I tink I shorely drop. Dar was Mars Norton, stannin' near de winder. I shorely know dat face. He look squar out de windee."

Miss Clayton could not repress a shiver as she propounded the next question.

"How was he dressed? Did he look—like himself?"

"He look laike a picter—in blue sojer clothes—berry shiney blue, wid gold buttons. Mars wore a sojer cap wid gole all 'roun' it."

"Hannibal." The old freedman inclined an ear as Miss Clayton glanced around her quickly. Then pressing a finger upon her lips she fixed a penetrating look upon Hannibal. "Never—never refer to this again. Let it be a secret between us, between you and me, Hannibal. Beware lest in an unguarded moment some designing person may discover that Mr. Norton has been here. I need scarcely remind you that no power on earth could save his life if he is discovered within the Confederate lines."

Hannibal did not reply; he could only shake his head as he looked unutterable things. Miss Clayton walked to the door and flung it wide open, glanced swiftly about her, then returned to the freedman.

"If you see him again—or hear anything that I should know, come to me immediately. Do not delay a moment. Life or death may depend on it. Now go—and remember."

When the freedman was hobbling down the walk the black boy hastened to Miss Clayton across the lawn. The instructions he received were very brief and simple; she was sure as Dan listened in silence to her orders that he could be trusted. She waited until he disappeared from view at a smart pace, then re-entered the house and went straight to Lacy Norton's room. A brief examination of the wardrobe confirmed at least a portion of the freedman's strange story.

Mr. Norton's uniform, the uniform he had worn but once to her knowledge was not there. And now she remembered that it was hanging there the last time Caroline had pointed out her brother's hunting and dress suits and riding boots, with eyes swimming in tears.

What did it mean?

CHAPTER XIV.

"PASS AT WILL."

The morning air was full of martial music. The blare of brass instruments, the shrill sound of the fife, the rat-tat-tat of the snare and the rub-a-dub-dub of the bass drums were heard far and near. Bugles were sounding in the distance. Cavalrymen were riding hither and thither. There were squads of recruits coming into camp—the advance guard of that vast host of recruits that swelled the brigade under Gen. Jackson a few weeks later when the Army of the Shenandoah numbered a great host of fighting men. It was before the reorganization was effected that gave Jackson his old brigade, with Elzey's, Crittenden's and Walker's in the division he commanded, while Van Dorn, Bonham, Early and Rade led the brigades in another division; Longstreet, D. R. Jones, Ewell and Cooke brigades in another, and G. W. Smith, S. Jones, Toombs and Wilcox brigades in another division destined to win renown.

The air, as I have said, was vocal with music. Soldiers were bustling hither and thither; the bars were flaunting daily in the Southern wind, squads were drilling, companies forming in line, wagons lumbering along with provisions for the camp and equipments for the rank and file.

Gen. Jackson was encamped near the battlefield. He had not yet received the orders to select a camp near Centreville. The camp he occupied was on Bull Run. The work of burying the dead was progressing as rapidly as circumstances permitted.

The Confederate picket lines were within two miles of Upton and Munson's Hills. A week later they occupied the crests of those hills from which the Confederates coolly looked down upon the river between Alexandria and the Capital. They could see the dome of the Capitol.

The soldier on guard near Gen. Jackson's headquarters observed at a little distance a lady on horseback riding leisurely towards headquarters. Lady visitors at that time were so few that they attracted attention. Evidently there was something about this one that interested people more than other visitors. The guard could see officers and men turning to look after her as she rode through the camp. Her horse, veering from guns stacked here and there, camp kettles, awkward squads, guards and companies maneuvering right and left, picked its way daintily as a woman crosses a muddy street.

A thorough horsewoman this, and the embodiment of grace. Her willowy, supple figure was in marked contrast with the bulky cavalryman who followed her until they approached the guard nearest headquarters. The lady was still foremost. The guard beheld a young lady with very bright eyes, and clear-cut features—a beauty. There was a daintiness about her that impressed him. At the same time something in the eyes that looked down upon the guard steadily indicated resolution. The peculiar manner in which she had looped up the brim of an officer's hat in a way that exposed the shape of a beautiful head saucily, added to the piquant figure. The guard was gazing on this unexpected picture with admiration visible in every feature, when he was recalled to his senses by the young lady.

"Where will I find Col. Jackson?"

The guard involuntarily pointed to a tent; then bethinking himself of his duty, he said, "Where is your order, miss? It is against the rules to let any one pass without an order."

The young lady hesitated a moment, then looked around. The cavalryman following her approached and in obedience to a sign made by the lady addressed the guard.

"It is all right. The officer of the day knows this lady; he sent me up with her."

"Just tell the general's orderly, then." The guard pointed to a slight looking under-sized man with a shrewd face. The guard called, "Mr. Rollins, this gentleman and lady wish to speak to you."

The orderly came forward with lifted cap. He seemed to know the cavalryman, to whom he nodded, after saluting the lady. The cavalryman nodded significantly in return, then looked at the lady.

"I am very, very much obliged to you," said the lady, "please give my thanks to Captain Dwight and the officer of the day for their kindness. I shall not require your services longer."

The cavalryman blushed furiously as he lifted his hat awkwardly, wheeled his horse and rode away. The lady dismounted. The orderly lifted the hitching strap and fastened it to a post.

"Which is Col. Jackson's tent?"

"Gen. Jackson's tent is just next you," the orderly answered with a smile. "What shall I say to him?"

"Say that—" the young lady paused suddenly. "Tell him I desire to see him immediately upon very urgent business."

The orderly entered the general's tent to reappear again the same minute. "You can speak to the general now."

When the young lady entered the tent a man with a broad and exceedingly fair brow faced her. She remarked the fine brow and the large blue eyes which beamed upon her with a kindly expression. Kindly, placid eyes they were, but those who beheld those eyes in battle affirmed that they flashed lightning. His nose was prominent, finely chiseled; his cheeks were brown with exposure, ruddy with high health; his mouth mobile but firm; his chin was covered with a comely brown beard. He was walking up and down his tent with rapid strides—a habit noticed by all brought into daily contact with him—when the visitor entered.

As he looked at his visitor inquiringly a smile, a very attractive smile, illumined his face. That one glance made him a friend for life. There was something in this man's face that inspired confidence—that commanded respect.

It was Stonewall Jackson, the most brilliant and dashing of the Confederate generals.

I cannot dismiss this man who figured so prominently in the war, and whose sterling qualities commanded the admiration of Federal commanders and the mass of Northern people, without adding that while he was ambitious, it was the ambition to win the distinction one achieves by serving his fellows. Jackson drew broadly the mark that divides the display that seeks fame at the cannon's mouth—notoriety—from the true fame that honesty of purpose, noble resolve, and a desire to further the welfare of his fellows in time wins from all the world.

As the war wore on he displayed rare discernment in selecting his subordinates. Even at the time I write of his nature was so well known, his inflexibility of purpose so speedily recognized by officers and private soldiers that all understood the consequences of negligence or disobedience to his orders. Brigade commanders, colonels, captains and privates—all were held alike to strict account. He chided ignorant and sickly privates who were remiss in their duties gently. He sympathized with raw recruits footsore on long marches; his kindness to the rank and file made him one of the most popular of the great captains who led men further by affection and love than all the incentives honor, place and gold supply to adventurous spirits.

"I am Miss Norton," said Caroline simply, as she looked upon the man destined to figure prominently in the conflict that taxed the patriotism and resources of the greatest republic the world has ever known.

Gen. Jackson's smile vanished. Stern resolve was expressed in every lineament as he contemplated her in silence. The visitor was in nowise daunted by his clouded countenance.

"I came to ask a favor." The general regarded her attentively; he stood awaiting her communication. "I have come," said Caroline Norton impetuously, "to ask you for permission to go over the battle field—to go through the lines at will."

"Where are your friends, Miss Norton? You are not alone?" The shade of severity in his glance and tone did not discourage her as she replied:

"I am alone. My horse is trusty—I am not afraid."

"When did you leave home?"

"Early this morning—in the early dawn," she replied. She felt the blood surging into her cheeks, but she strove to retain her self-possession under his scrutiny. The general's face expressed surprise.

"The business that warrants such action and treatment of a horse must be urgent indeed." His manner was courteous but the inflection in his voice would have chilled a less courageous soul.

"It is a matter of life and death." Caroline Norton's eyes were lifted to his fearlessly. She clasped her hands involuntarily; the movement did not escape his notice. The general noted her changing color; the bright pink faded slowly out of her cheeks; they had resumed their own delicate hue again under his questioning look. And now the general realized what all who encountered Caroline Norton sooner or later realized, that her beauty was matchless because it was a beauty not of form or tint alone.

"Are you not Lacy Norton's sister?"

She bowed; again the pink rose and faded in her cheeks. A look of deep concern clouded the general's face. They were now regarding each other fixedly. The general's face expressed doubt and annoyance; Caroline's eyes apprehension and eagerness.

"I fear, Miss Norton," he began, when she interrupted him.

"You do not know all. There are many here who can assure you that I have given freely to the cause. I do not love my brother less—but why, why should I be tortured at a time like this with doubts and fears when if I could come and go freely I might find, or at least learn something of—Col. Mason and—Lieut. Mason!"

The last words were spoken in a whisper. The general's manner changed on the instant.

"Ah! Why, indeed?" said the general deferentially as he lifted her hand. He was as courtly now as though he stood in her brother's hall. "You desire to search for the Masons. I fear the worst for Col. Mason. We are making rigid inquiry. It may be he has fallen into the enemy's hands. In a day or two at most we ought to know. As for Lieut. Mason reports are conflicting; but there is no reason to think he is killed, or even seriously wounded. I am inclind to think he is in the enemy's hands and conceals his rank."

"I would never have thought of that." She had preserved her self-control up to this moment. The small, well poised head was bowed now as she added in almost inaudable tones, "I thought it strange if he is really in the enemy's hands that you had not learned it. I cannot believe he is dead."

"Nor is there the slightest reason to think so," the general answered quickly. "Nobody thinks Lieut. Mason was killed. Anything it may be in my power to do for you," said the general soothingly, "command me." He looked at her admiringly, reflecting that the South had sustained a loss if her brother was as high spirited and as courageous as this young girl who was prepared to accept extraordinary risks in efforts to succor her missing lover.

"And yet" said the general slowly, "I am not sure that I ought to grant your request."

She flashed a look of surprise upon him so intense that he smiled.

"Not that I do not deem you entirely trustworthy—I have found very few women in the South whom I would not trust more than their brothers—but when I reflect upon the dangers you may be exposed to——"

The general paused and began to pace the floor quickly. His visitor was silent. A brief interval passed.

"I would never forgive myself, Miss Norton, if anything befell you. If you were not wholly alone——"

"It is best so," said Caroline simply. "I would only be hampered if either a civilian or soldier accompanied me. I think I possess average discretion."

"And very much more than average courage." He spoke like a man uttering his utmost thought. "Pardon me, Miss Norton, for the doubts I entertained. Your brother's action is so well and widely known that at first I thought of the suspicion that might be directed to you. Your solicitude for the Masons is a sufficient guarantee, however. I will give you a paper that will enable you to go where you please—I need not warn you to exercise extraordinary vigilance. These are perilous times—trying times." He sighed deeply as he began to pace the floor again, reiterating, "trying times, indeed." Then after a moment's reflection he sat down, wrote rapidly upon a sheet of paper, rose and turned to her with that same smile that had won her confidence the instant she looked in his face.

"As a proof of the confidence I repose in you—to demonstrate my estimate of your ability and discretion, I give you an order that will permit you to pass through our lines at will."* He paused again, then added as he lowered his voice, "That will be sufficient. If you have anything special to communicate to me I shall be pleased to see you again—or to hear from you."

"Thank you," said Caroline. Her voice betrayed feeling despite her efforts to maintain her composure.

"You hear from Washington every day I suppose," said Caroline.

"Yes. The means of communication are varied, the channels numerous. There is not an hour we do not hear from the capital."

"It seems so strange. But I do not understand if all I hear is true why you are not in Washington to-day. Surely the way was opened to you."

"Do not ask me, Miss Norton. My views are well known. Had it depended upon my voice we would be in Washington now."**

"Good bye, general." Miss Norton gave him her hand. "I can never thank you sufficiently."

He walked out of the tent with her, signed to his orderly to bring up Miss Norton's horse, gallantly assisted her to mount, then stood with bared head as she bowed gravely and rode away.

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*There were some who said Jackson gave Miss Norton a pass purporting to be issued by the authorities at Washington; the commonly accepted version was to the effect that she obtained the Washington pass from a farmer (one [illegible]), whose son was in one of the departments.

**General Jackson's views and utterances at this time are well known.

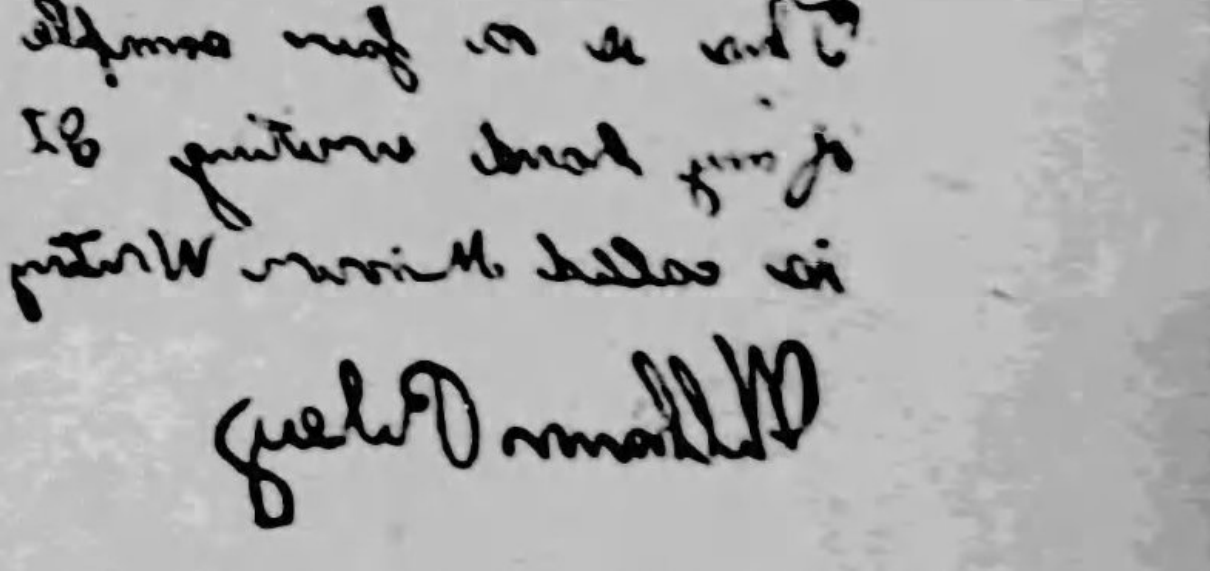
(TO BE CONTINUED.)

SEES THINGS REVERSED.

Strange Case of a Boy Which is Puzzling Philadelphia Doctors.

William Riley, aged thirteen, is undergoing medical treatment at Vineland, Pa., for an affliction which greatly puzzles the most distinguished physicians of Philadelphia who have seen him. He was recently shown at a clinic at the university of Pennsylvania.

The world of laymen would see in the boy only a poor, emaciated creature, with right side all paralyzed, but the big doctors beheld in him the incarnation of strange scientific principles and an object worthy of their closest study. They applied to his case all sorts of long and learned terms, but to the lay mind the terms meant that the boy's faculties had been so twisted by a sunstroke in his infancy that he now sees things with his mind upside down and wrongside foremost, although his eyes are all right, and when he writes he runs his pen from right to left, and to read his penmanship it must be seen reflected in a mirror.


This is a fair sample of my hand writing It is called Mirror Writing
William Riley
SPECIMEN OF WILLIE'S WRITING.

The boy's case grows more interesting to brain specialists every day, as it is considered one of the best cases of this rare kind in the history of medicine. Dr. Ireland, who has filled tomes with the result of his probings into the brain's secrets, in commenting upon this case says: "We can conceive that the image on the left side of the brain being effaced through disease, the inverse image would remain in the right hemisphere, which would render the patient apt to trace letters from right to left, the execution of which would be rendered all the more natural from the greater facility of the left hand to work in a centrifugal direction. Moreover, when one used the left hand there would probably be a tendency to copy the inverse impression or image on the right side of the brain."

A BUSINESS GIRL.

How She Convinced Her Father of Her Lessening Opportunities.

"Father, I would like to see you in the library on a matter of business."

"Very well, Viola—come along. Now, then, what is it?"

"Father, you are aware that Henry Noodenhammer has been paying me his attentions for the last year?"

"Yes, and I have felt like kicking him. The idea of a Noodenhammer daring to aspire to the hand of a Grafton!"

"He has asked me to be his wife."

"The scoundrel! Why, I'll maul the tar out of him."

"And I have almost promised," she placidly continued.

"What! What! My daughter marry a Noodenhammer working for $15 a week? Never! Go to you room, while I seek this base adven—"

"Father, I want to talk straight business with you," she interrupted. "As you are aware, this is the state of Massachusetts."

"Yes."

"Have you seen the vital statistics of the state for the last year?"

"No; of course not. The idea of that Jim Noodenhammer skulking around here after my—"

"Wait! According to the statistics this state has $71,240 more females than males. There are 226,890 more marriageable girls than can find husbands, to say nothing of 182,321 widows anxious for a No. 2. The number of young men in the state earning over $15 a week and in the market is only 22,107. There are camped on the trail of these young men exactly 220,000 young women and 150,000 widows. Three out of every five children born are girls. Death removes two young men to one married man or old bachelor."

The old man turned pale and grasped a chair for support, and after a pause she continued:

"From June to October over 80,000 marriageable young women visit our watering places, and it is estimated that 31,442 of them catch husbands, thus further reducing the chances of a resident. Father, take this pencil and figure on your Viola's chances of catching another man if she lets Jas. Noodenhammer canter away."

"Great Scott!" he gasped, figuring for a moment. "Why, your chances are only one in 21,875,947!"

"Just as I figured it out myself. What shall I say to him this evening?"

"Say! Say! Why, tell him you'll have him and be mighty glad of the chance, and don't let him draw a long breath before you add that the ceremony can take place right after breakfast to-morrow morning, and that I'm to give you a wedding present of $5,000 in cash!"—Boston Post.

The Pope's Health.

An eminent diplomat who has recently paid his respects to the Pope has confessed that after not seeing His Holiness for some time the first shock of the apparent change in Leo XIII's appearance was considerable, but that this soon wore off, and he finds indeed the illustrious octogenarian more lively and witty than ever. That he is pale and emaciated is undeniable, but this has been the Pope's appearance for a long time. It is impossible to deny that it gives to those who see the pontiff for the first time a painful impression. Under his air of sickness is, however, concealed a singularly strong constitution, to which the present weather is none the less trying.

Dangerous Medicine.

Mrs. Moddlin (newspaper in hand)—Here's a solemn warning for you, Daniel. A man in Kansas took six glasses of whisky and black pepper as a medicine, and died in great agony.

Mr. Moddlin—I don't wonder at that. Black pepper is mighty powerful stuff.—Judge.

Something New.

Cobwigger—Pendexter's Christmas story was rather original.

Merritt—Very. The first sentence didn't open by saying it was Christmas Eve.—Judge.

German Midway.

Berlin, it is reported, is to have an Italian exposition next summer. "Parts of Rome, Venice, Naples and other cities are to be reproduced realistically, with restaurants, gondolas, orange groves, etc."

Red Letter Books.

During the Reformation the Lutheran party vented their rage on all books that had red letters in the title page; any work so decorated was sure to be regarded as papistical and diabolical and was summarily destroyed.

SCHOOLED IN CRIME

HOW LITTLE BOYS ARE MADE THIEVES IN GOTHAM.

Pocket Picking as a Fine Art—Working "On the Sneak" and "Doing the Quiet."

In the crowded tenements of New York, and probably in the other large cities of the country, crime is taught as a fine art. A New York detective is quoted by the Sun as saying that in that town there are hundreds of families which are nothing more nor less than private schools for crime and Fagins on the east side who educate their own children as Artful Dodgers, from whom Dickens might have drawn his wonderful character direct.

A twelve-year-old criminal told the story of his education in the Essex Market Police court the other day. When he was arrested for picking pockets five pairs of gloves, a gold ring, several lace handkerchiefs and $12 in bills were found in his pockets.

"When I began I was only ten years old," said he. "My old man put me onto th' game. When he come home

ON THE SNEAK.

nights he useter put hunks o' paper in his pockets an' then walk down th' room an' make me swipe th' paper on the dead quiet. Every night fer two months I useter do that, an' then he sent me out on th' street. Grand street's the best place t' work when yer on th' sneak, 'cause they's most always a crowd there. Women's th' easiest t' sneak from, 'cause they ain't so fly, an' they can't feel through th' way a man can. I was on th' sneak fer a good spell, an' bimeby I began t' soak some o' the swag 'n spend th' mun. The ole man licked me fer that so I flew th' coop.

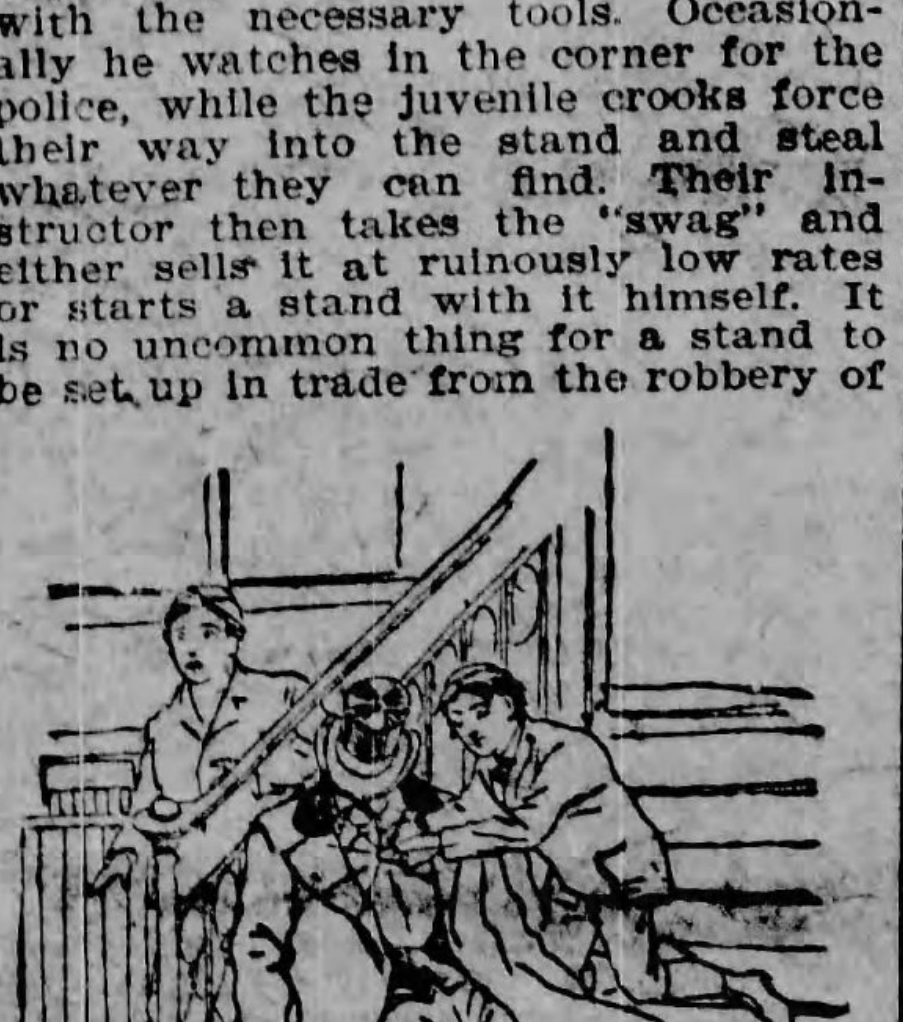
"I run on my own hook for awhile. Then I doubled up with Sammy Klodowsky. Sammy was a grabber. He lived with his uncle, an' his uncle learnt him t' grabbin' trick. His aunt wud walk along th' hall carryin' somethin' like a lady carries her purse. Sammy an' his kid brother wud sneak up an' one of 'em wud knock the purse out o' her fist an' th' other'd grab it. Then they'd both skip. Sammy's kid brother got nipped so Sammy was dead in th' game when I wanted him t' double up with me. Grabbin' is risky, but sometimes y' git good swag. We grabbed one leath-

DOING THE QUIET.

er with twenty-four plunks in it. On'y y' have t' move quick an' sneak inter a crowd, or ye'll get pinched sure."

Sammy and his pal got "pinched" because they went off Grand street to work in Allen street, where there wasn't enough of a crowd to conceal them. They are now in an institution for youthful criminals.

One step lower than the grabbers or the boys who are "on the sneak," are the youthful crooks who "do the quiet." This is a night trade, the basis of operations being any of the corner stands where soda water, candy and tobacco are sold. "Doing the quiet" requires little training. The father who teaches his son this trade gives them a few lessons in picking locks, cutting glass and sawing out panels and furnishing them with the necessary tools. Occasionally he watches in the corner for the police, while the juvenile crooks force their way into the stand and steal whatever they can find. Their instructor then takes the "swag" and either sells it at ruinously low rates or starts a stand with it himself. It is no uncommon thing for a stand to be set up in trade from the robbery of



GOOD HAUL FOR THE TAPS.

another stand on the same block. The boys in this line of business are usually very young. In time they develop into expert burglars or second-story thieves.

By far the most difficult form of crime is that of "tapping snoozers," as the crooks term it. The taps, like those who "do the quiet," work at night. They go about looking for chances to rob men who fall asleep in hallways or on door steps, and some of the bolder ones even go into saloons after their victims. They usually work in pairs. If the snoozer is very drunk, as he is apt to be, they go through his pockets, steal his rings and jewelry, and in some cases even his coat. But "jag snoozers" are not common, and as there are many taps abroad the demand is much greater than the supply. Therefore the successful tap must be light-fingered, quick, bold and ready of wit, especially if he works the saloons.

In this case he and his pal go into a saloon with matches or papers to sell as a blind. If they find any one at a table asleep they await their chance, and when no one is looking, go through his pockets or remove his shirt stud, if possible. But the training of a successful tap is rigorous. Evidence to prove this was offered by Barney Weinstein, 3 years old, whose course ended in arrest a few days ago.

"Oncet I done the grab act," said Barney. "When th' old man got a jag 'n broke his neck fallin' down a cellar, I went t' live with my gran'father. He had me workin' every night pullin' rings off'n his fingers an' studs out of his shirt, an' goin' through his pockets wen he was pretendin' to be asleep. If I done it so's he could feel me touchin' him, he useter kick th' stuffin' out o' me. One night he fell asleep fer fair, 'n I touched him for everything he had, [illegible] an' gave me half the stuff, but he got done up an' died last year. Then me 'n a feller named Lansky went out tappin' on shares. We got along pretty good, but sometimes we had a close shave.

"One night we struck a jag snoozer in Eldridge street. He had a big sparkler in his shirt, an' we knowed we'd struck a good thing. Just as we was goin' t' touch him fer it, a cop came roun' th' corner. Thery wasn't no time t' skip. Lansky was a fly mug. He says;

'Lift up the 'snoozer an' do wat I tell yer.'

"We got him on his feet, an' th' cop came runnin' t' see what was on. Lansky he pulled the snoozer's coat together so's t' hide th' sparkler, an' when the cop ast him wat was he doin' he says, kinder sniffin',

"'It's our dad, an' we're tryin' t' git him home. It's only a few doors. Won't che help us, Mister Pleeceman?'

"Th' cop giv a grunt an' went away, an' we run his snoozlet's inter a door'n an' touched him fer th' sparkler, a pair o' shoes, an' three plunks. He was too jagged to know wat was up."

When Barney at last came to grief, it was in consequence of his trying to steal a pair of gold-rimmed spectacles from an old woman who went to sleep on a stoop on Houston street. He was caught by a citizen, who turned him over to the police. Subsequently Barney was identified as one of the boys who stole a $300 diamond stud from a snoozer in Orchard street and sold it for 20 cents. When this was brought home to him he wept with mortification. "I didn't think they'd find that out," he sobbed. "I wasn't a fly mug then; but I ain't such a d—d fool now but wot I know a good sparkler when I see it."

Are American Children Spoiled?

Mrs. Abby Morton Diaz, in answer to this question in the Boston Sunday Globe, says:

First we should have to settle what is meant by being spoiled. Supposing the American child a boy, what do you wish him to do and to be as a man?

If it is desired that he grow up good, according as goodness is preached in sermons and taught in Sunday schools, he should be trained to take always the smallest piece, the sourest plum, the hardest seat, and to consider the interests of others before his own. Speaking generally, this would spoil him for politics, railroading, trade and almost any kind of business, since it is allowed these are not conducted on religious principles. On the other hand, if it is desired that he become an accomplished politician or prominent in syndicate and railroad management, some of the ten commandments should be omitted, and he should be trained to consider others' interests after his own, to take always the largest piece, the sweetest plum, the softest seat. Proficiency in these practices would help him to worldly eminence, but would spoil him as an exponent of the religious principles, though not for church membership as at present constituted.

Then there is the important matter of natural bias, or gifts. If the boy has marked fondness for either of the arts, for science, for literature, for general culture, and this is set aside because he can make more money and get quicker returns by engaging in mercantile or other business, why, you may make a millionaire of him, but you would spoil him for success in the lines indicated by Nature—spoil her pattern, so to speak.

The point here is simply which kind of life would be called a success—one which allows the exercise and enjoyment of the higher faculties, and aids somewhat in the world's advancement in the higher directions, or one which is devoted chiefly to amassing wealth, and enjoys chiefly its accumulation?

Is the American child a girl? What would be your ideas of success for her? That she "go with" girls of the best families—money-best being usually understood—dress and behave like them as nearly as possible, be noticed by people in high position, and finally received into the bosom of society, conforming ever after to its ways, adopting its ideas as to dress, speech, manner, opinions? This would make her a social success, but would spoil her as an independent human being, thinking her own thoughts, living out her own ideas, and developing her own special powers for usefulness and for growth. In the matter of marriage, would your influence cause her to make wealth and high social position the chief requisites, or to prefer just a competence joined with intelligence and nobility of character? If the latter, you would have spoiled her for social prominence and the blue book; if the former, she would be spoiled for a far more desirable life, a truer enjoyment.

"Spoiled," as applied to fruit, means that the sound, or saving, qualities are lacking. The saving qualities of a human being, besides intelligence, are truth, love, individuality.

In the management of very many of even our most intelligent families, we find small evasions, anger, ill-nature and abject conformity to established ways and opinions, especially to those of the wealthy. Such management cannot but affect the sound or saving qualities, and so far as it prevails, the American child is in danger of being spoiled.

Bernhardt's Gorgeous Gowns.

Mme. Sarah Bernhardt wears some gorgeous gowns at the Renaissance Theater. There is a widow's second mourning gown of pansy satin, embroidered with jet spangles and bordered with velvet pansies in relief. The underdress is composed of black tulle, starred with jet, and a jet veil of black-spangled tulle falls from the jet coronet. Another marvelous robe is of tournesol satin, embroidered with gold and outlined with yellow rose petals, which opens over a tablier of yellow tulle worked in gold. The sleeves are yellow satin, covered with gold guipure set with turquoise, and a puff of black satin at the elbow falls over the cuff.

Probably Not Their Last.

Mr. and Mrs. Wickerby's first quarrel had reached its height.

"I was drunk, madam, when I proposed to you!" he said, savagely.

"Then I owe you an apology for having misjudged you, Silas," rejoined Mrs. Wickerby, sweetly. "I thought I was merely engaging myself to a rich idiot."—Chicago Tribune.

A High-Handed Proceeding.

Western Robber (behind a wicked-looking seven-shooter)—Both paws up there, pardner!

Grumpley—All right—But I can't help remarking that this is—

Robber—Is what?

Grumpley—Rather a high-handed proceeding.—Buffalo Courier.

The Old Man Was an Expert.

Edith—Robert, you seem to have a "stack of blues."

Robert—Did your father not tell you that I "called" last night?

Edith—Yes; he said you called; "he saw you and raised you."

Robert—Quite true, and I went home "busted."—Truth.

He Knew.

Kindly Old Gentleman—Do you know what happens to little boys who run out in the rain?

Little Boy—Yessir; sometimes they get cold, sometimes they get a spanking and sometimes (triumphantly) I've got both.—Harper's Bazar.

Large as a Dollar

Were the scrofula sores on my poor little boy. They were especially severe on his legs, back of his ears and on his head. His hair was so matted that combing was sometimes impossible. His legs were so bad that sometimes he could not sit down, and when he tried to walk his legs would crack open and the blood start. Physicians did not cure. I decided to give him Hood's Sarsaparilla. In two weeks the sores began to heal up; the scales came off and all over his body new and healthy flesh and skin formed. When he had taken two bottles of

Hood's Sarsaparilla

he was entirely free from sores." [illegible] Ruby, Box [illegible], Columbus, [illegible]

Joe. Ruby.

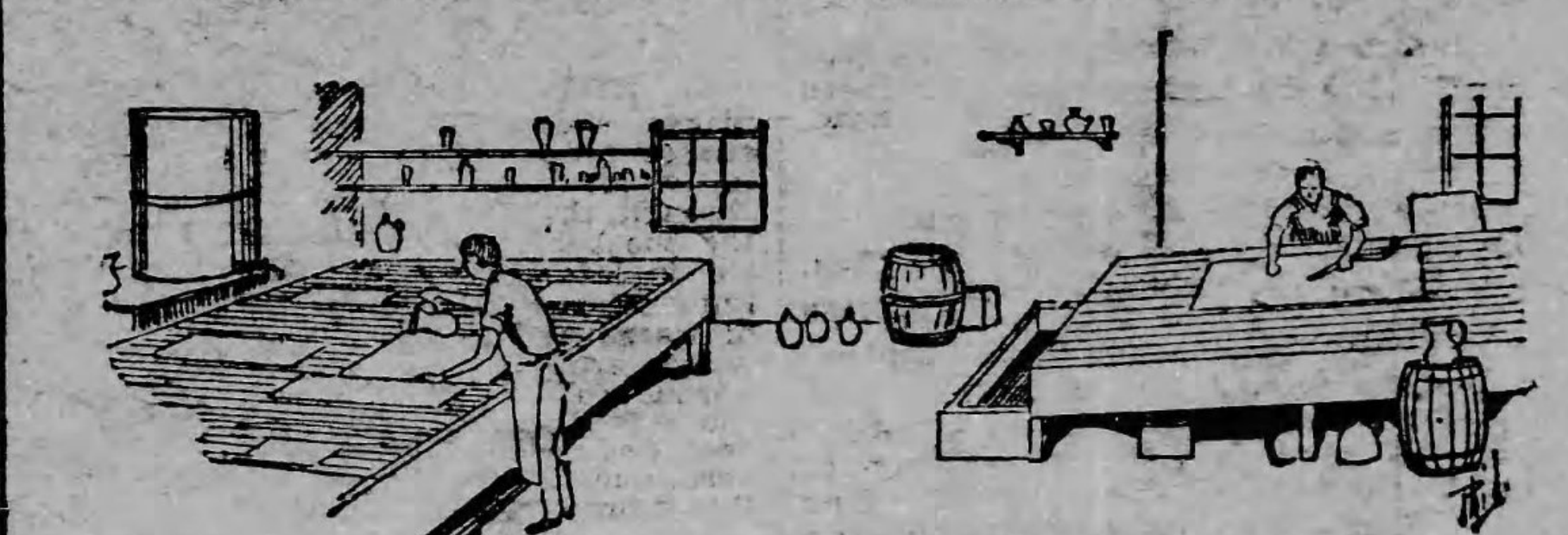
HOW MIRRORS ARE MADE

FULL DESCRIPTION OF LIEBIG'S SILVERING PROCESS.

Method of Beveling Plate Glass—Depositing Silver Solution on the Glass—Polishing.

The Scientific American believes that the making of glass mirrors for commercial purposes was probably first developed in Venice. Looking glasses in large sheets were exported from Venice in the last part of the seventeenth century. Mirrors became articles of household furniture in the early part of the sixteenth century. Previous to that time small pocket mirrors were carried at the girdles of ladies. They had no covers, but were furnished with a short handle. The old process of amalgamation is about done away with. The process of silvering was first introduced in 1840, through a discovery made by Baron Liebig. A horizontal double-bottomed metallic table is used, which is heated with steam to from 30 to 40 degrees C.

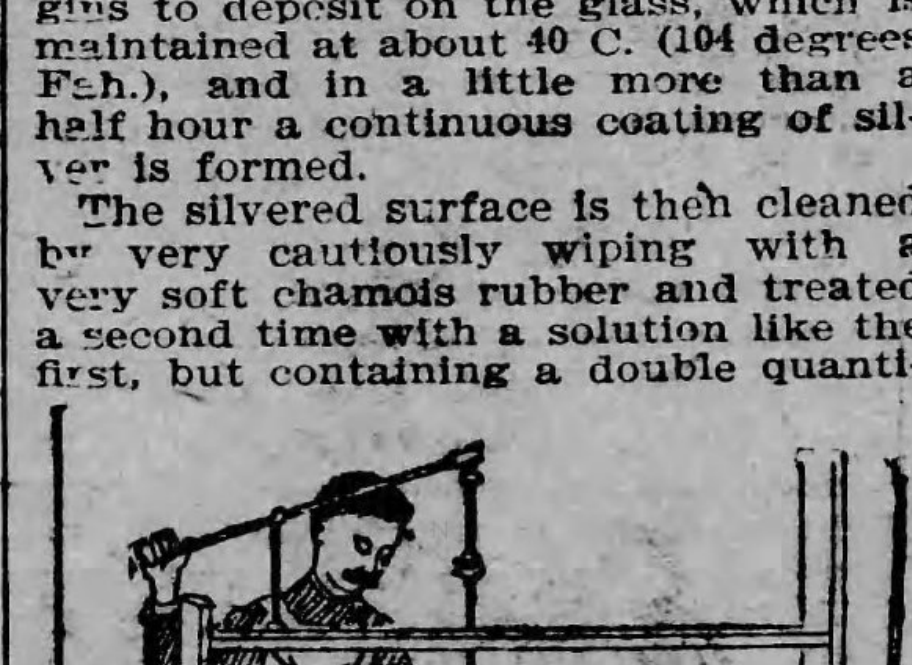
The glass to be silvered is cleaned thoroughly with wet whiting, then washed with distilled water and prepared for the silver with a sensitizing solution of tin, which is well rinsed off immediately before its removal to the silvering table. The table being raised to the proper temperature, the glass is laid and the silvering solution at once poured over it before the heat of the table has time to dry any part of the surface of the glass. The solution used is prepared as follows: In one-half liter of distilled water 100 grammes of nitrate of silver is dissolved, to this add liquid ammonia (sp. gr. 0.880) 62 grammes. The mixture is filtered and made up to eight liters with distilled water, and 7.5 grammes of tartaric acid dissolved in 30 grammes water are mixed with the solution. About 2.5 liters are



SILVERING AND WASHING.

poured over the glass meter to be silvered. The metal immediately begins to deposit on the glass, which is maintained at about 40 C. (104 degrees Fah.), and in a little more than a half hour a continuous coating of silver is formed.

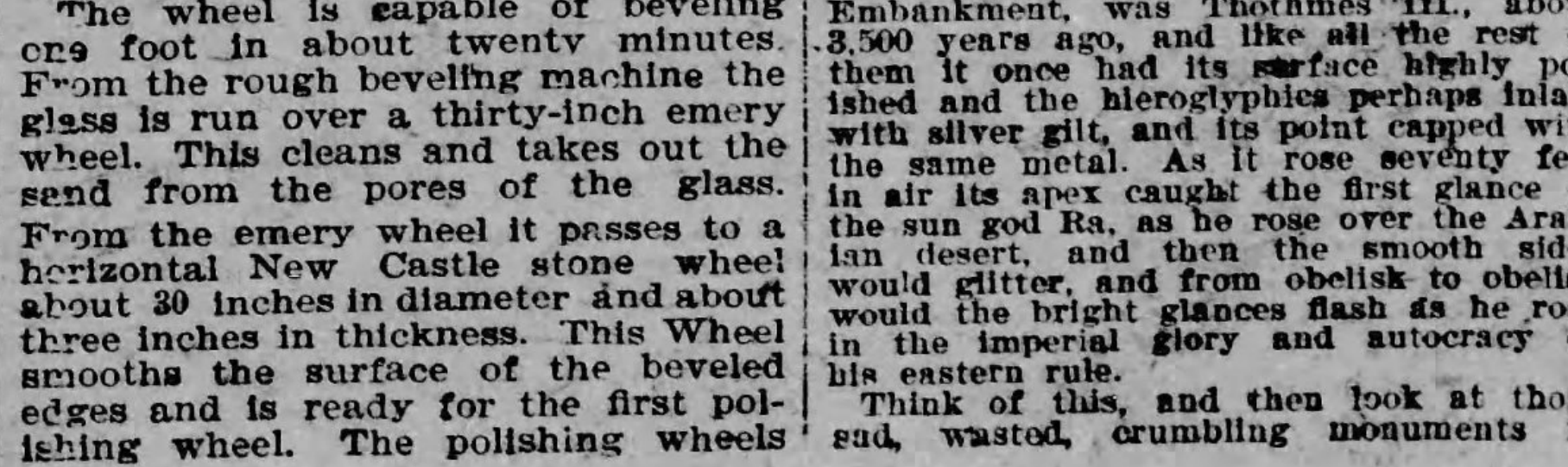
The silvered surface is then cleaned by very cautiously wiping with a very soft chamois rubber and treated a second time with a solution like the first, but containing a double quanti-



DRILLING MACHINE.

ty of tartaric acid. This solution is applied in two portions, and thereafter the glass is carefully cleaned of all unattached silver and refuse and removed to a side room for backing up. The plate glass, before silvering, is first beveled on the roughing machine. To bevel the edges the sheet of glass is held up slightly on the edge by the attendant on to a horizontal revolving iron wheel. This wheel is 30 inches in diameter and 1 1-2 inches in thickness, and is slightly curved on top. Water and white Rockaway sand is added from a large wooden cone-shaped hopper, which causes the wheel to grind down the edges of the glass.

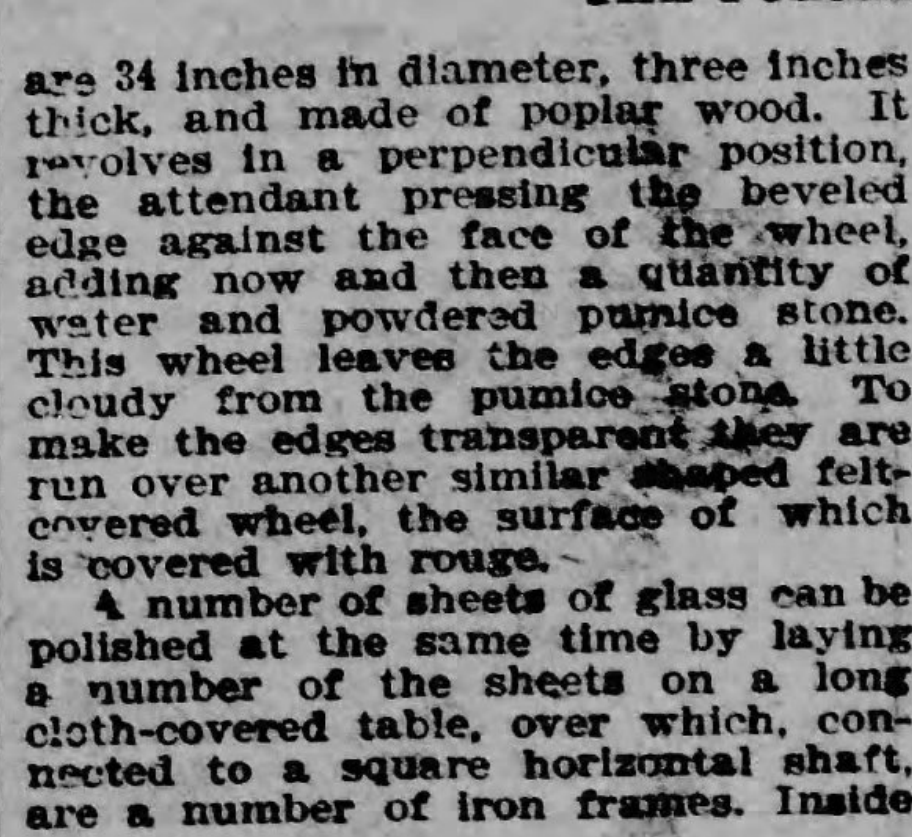
The wheel is capable of beveling one foot in about twenty minutes. From the rough beveling machine the glass is run over a thirty-inch emery wheel. This cleans and takes out the sand from the pores of the glass. From the emery wheel it passes to a horizontal New Castle stone wheel about 30 inches in diameter and about three inches in thickness. This Wheel smooths the surface of the beveled edges and is ready for the first polishing wheel. The polishing wheels



THE POLISHING TABLE.

are 34 inches in diameter, three inches thick, and made of poplar wood. It revolves in a perpendicular position, the attendant pressing the beveled edge against the face of the wheel, adding now and then a quantity of water and powdered pumice stone. This wheel leaves the edges a little cloudy from the pumice stone. To make the edges transparent they are run over another similar shaped felt-covered wheel, the surface of which is covered with rouge.

A number of sheets of glass can be polished at the same time by laying a number of the sheets on a long cloth-covered table, over which, connected to a square horizontal shaft, are a number of iron frames. Inside



BEVELING STONE.

of these frames polishing blocks are placed, the bottoms of which are covered with felt and rest on the surface of the glass. These blocks are made of wood, and filled with lead, and weigh about 250 pounds each.

The shaft which moves the blocks over the surface of the glass is set in motion by means of a crank attached to a wheel on the main shafting.

After polishing, the glass is taken into the silvering room and washed and silvered, as stated above. Some silvering tables are made of hard wood, being about 1 foot 6 inches in depth, with a metal top. The interior contains about 6 inches of water, heated by coils of pipe laid across the bottom. The tables are about 12 feet 7 inches in width. Iron slabs are laid over the top of the table and covered with Canton flannel, on which the glass is placed to be silvered. It takes about two and one-half hours to dry, and then the backs are painted. Some silverers use hartshorn and Rochelle salts in their solution.

The Greatest Sufferer.

The greatest sufferer, to-day, [illegible]

THE ARMED NATIONS OF EUROPE.

Estimate of the Opposing Forces in Peace and War.

Gen. Sir Archibald Alison's article in the December number of Blackwood is not exactly cheerful reading for those who appreciate the blessings of peace, says the London Daily News. Sir Archibald draws attention to the fact that while France has been increasing her army more rapidly than Germany, she has now about come to the end of her tether, while Germany, though she has been moving at a slower pace, is able to continue her present rate of progress for many years to come.

We are, in the opinion of this authority, slowly but surely progressing toward a "war of giants." That the struggle will find Russia and France on the one side and Germany, Austria and Italy on the other, is, he considers, evident from the present localization of the various forces. Referring to the Russian army, Sir Archibald finds that out of a total force of nearly a million, 784,000 men are massed on the German frontier and in the reserve behind it; while Odessa and the Crimea are held and Constantinople watched by only 80,000; and the Caucasus occupied and the Turkish frontier in Asia Minor observed by 50,000; while in the whole of Transcaspia, along the Afghan and Chinese frontiers, there are only 51,000 and on and about the Sea of Japan some 12,000.

From a general survey of the disposition of Russia's forces, Sir Archibald Alison comes to the conclusion, first, that she is straining every nerve to mass men on her Polish frontier, so as to be able, in conjunction with France, to crush Germany, even though aided by flanking Austria and distant Italy; next, that until this contest is over, Russia has determined to give up design on Constantinople; and, finally, that she has no present intention of making any move upon Afghanistan or India.

Further than this Sir Archibald regards it as certain that Russia never really intended to undertake such a distant and difficult enterprise as that of moving a force sufficient to seize our Indian empire through the inhospitable and hostile country of Afghanistan. What she will probably do, in his opinion, before making her great move, is to endeavor to induce us to believe that she is really about to invade India, so as to chain our large European force there to that country.

When the German system attains its full development, Sir Archibald estimates that her available trained force for war will reach the enormous number of 4,300,000 men. At present he reckons that the dual alliance (France and Russia) has in peace 362,000 men under arms more than the triple alliance, (Germany, Austria, and Italy,) but that the latter has in war the superiority by 503,000.

OBELISKS OUT OF PLACE.

"Cleopatra's Needles" in New York and London.

A few years ago the favorite drive of visitors in Alexandria was to see the obelisks known as 'Cleopatra's Needles," but now both of them have gone; they stood before the palace of Sebasteum, whose site a stone mason's yard and Ramleh station probably occupy, and the connection of them with the notorious queen is now quite exploded, says the Nineteenth Century. No one who has stood beside that one still mercifully left at On, can but feel anger and regret that they should have been removed to lands where no surrounding is in keeping, and where their rapid destruction is certain; that remaining where those once at Alexandria came from still serves to mark the spot where the great temple stood, and makes one dream dreams of what scenes and persons in the world's story it must have looked down upon, from earlier days than those when Joseph the patriarch came to wed the daughter of the priest here to even later when its shadow must have fallen upon another Joseph, and Mary his wife, bearing the child Jesus as they came to its fountain for water.

Those at Alexandria had been removed before that great advent, but it would have been far more "scientific" and shown far better taste to have sent them back for future ages to value on their original sites, than to have taken them to lands where they must rapidly crumble to dust. There can be no possibe excuse made with that gone to New York; the only palliative with regard to ours on the Embankment is the forgotten fact that it was presented by the Egyptian government to commemorate our triumphs over France. That at New York is now almost smooth, its inscriptions obliterated, as that on the Thames bank will be in another twenty years.

Trieste laid some claim to the American one. Its erector, as that of the one on the Embankment, was Thothmes III., about 3,500 years ago, and like all the rest of them it once had its surface highly polished and the hieroglyphics perhaps inlaid with silver gilt, and its point capped with the same metal. As it rose seventy feet in air its apex caught the first glance of the sun god Ra, as he rose over the Arabian desert, and then the smooth sides would glitter, and from obelisk to obelisk would the bright glances flash as he rose in the imperial glory and autocracy of his eastern rule.

Think of this, and then look at those sad, wasted, crumbling monuments in London or New York, and ask if wisdom be justified in such ruthless and greedy children as possess them. There was a scene which took place at their feet as they stood before the palace pylon of Alexandria which all know, but few associate with them, and yet the sadly thrilling tale of the death of Hypatia is familiar enough.

F. E. Willard's Annual Address.

The Rev. Edward Everett Hale, in the Boston Commonwealth, compares the annual address of Frances E. Willard to the National Woman's Christian Temperance Union with the annual message of the President of the United States to Congress. Dr. Hale says: "In every instance in which I have seen it, it has been more important and more valuable than the contemporary message of the President. * * * Really, the man or the woman who does not read this address every year is not in quick touch with the important work of the time. Miss Willard has the wonderful power of making such a document as entertaining as it is important. Now, it is many years since any President of the United States, however important his message, has succeeded in making it entertaining.

Would Make Good Intentions.

The fireproof brick industry in Sweden has, of recent years, become a very important one, and both the output and the qualities of the goods have materially advanced. Along with this industry goes in most places a fair production of coal, which now averages about 200,000 tons per annum.

Every Man Should Read This.

If any young, old, or middle-aged man suffering from nervous debility, weakness, lack of vigor from errors or excesses will enclose stamp to me I will send him the prescription of a genuine certain cure free of cost. No. Humbug, no deception. Address Thomas Barnes, Marshall, Mich.

Always is So.

Canon Farrar says that the present statistics show that the number of births in the richest districts of Kensington, London, are 20 per 1,000 every year, while the number of births in the poorest districts of Fulham are 48 per 1,000.

Bad Time for Topers.

In the geological triassic period the Connecticut river valley and, perhaps, the whole eastern portion of what is now the North American continent, was inhabited by a gigantic species of two and four-footed reptiles.

Parallel Cases.

"Do you believe in the story of Midas?"

"Well, I know lots of men who rely on their powers of touch to get gold."—Chicago Record.

Another Kind of Bird.

"Mrs. Jones, your husband is down town on a big bat."

"Is that so? He told me he was only going on a little lark."—New York Press.

Age of Hello Girls.

First telephone company was established [illegible]

A RETIRED BURGLAR'S STORY.

A Curious Happening in a House in a Pennsylvania Town.

"I think that about as curious an experience as I ever had," said a retired burglar to a New York Sun reporter, "I had in a town in Western Pennsylvania. I had got into a fine, big house there without very much trouble, and had found things when I got inside about as I expected to find them. There was some silver in the dining room, and I nipped a few little things that I could get into my overcoat pockets handily, but I had other things in mind, and I went on into the next room, which turned out to be the library. As I threw my light around this room, I saw on a table in the center a magazine open and lying face downward. I picked up this magazine and turned my bull's-eye on it, and saw that it was open at the beginning of a story. The title caught my eye, and I stood there for a moment with the magazine in one hand and the bull's-eye in the other, and read a few lines; it seemed to be a mightily interesting story. Whoever had been reading the magazine had sat in a big leather chair, which still remained alongside the table. I sat down in this big chair, stood the bull's-eye on the table at my elbow, where its light would strike the pages, and began to read, and became so interested that I forgot that I was there on business.

"I don't know how long I had been reading, maybe twenty minutes or so, when I felt a hand on my right shoulder. I looked up and saw standing alongside of me a tall man in a dressing gown. He had a lamp in his right hand; he touched me with his left, and that hand still remained on my shoulder. He looked down upon me coolly. I confess that as far as I was concerned I was surprised, and when he asked me what I was doing there, I was at first actually too flabberdashed to reply, but I finally told him I was reading a story in that magazine. He asked me what story I was reading and I told him. I thought I saw just the faintest flicker of a smile on his face at that, but I couldn't be certain about it.

"'What do you think of it?' says he.

"I had come back to myself by this time, and I told him I thought he ought to be able to see what I thought of it himself; that I was interested enough in it to let him come down and find me there reading it, but that I wouldn't undertake to say what I thought about it absolutely until I had finished reading it.

"'Well,' says the man, 'don't let me interrupt you. Go ahead and finish it.'

"He was looking perfectly calm and cool, just as he had been when I first looked up at him. He set his lamp down on the table by the bull's-eye and pulled up a big chair himself on the other side, and got another chair to put his feet on; he had only slippers on, and I suppose he thought his feet would be cold on the floor. He sat down in the big chair, put his feet up on the other, and pulled his dressing gown up around his legs, making himself quite comfortable. Then he picked up a book off the table and went to reading, while he waited for me to finish the story. When I had finished it the man said:

"'Well, what do you think of it, now?'

"And I told him, and that's what I did think about it, that I thought it was immense.

"The man laid down his book and got up on his feet again. He picked up his lamp and stood there for a moment holding it and looking at me. He said nothing, but it was perfectly clear to me that he was about politely to bow me out of the house. I laid down the magazine and picked up my bull's-eye, and moved toward the door just as I might have done if I had been a guest. The tall man opened the door and calmly bowed me out. As I went down the steps I heard him bolting the door after me.

"You know I wondered who he could be, but when I came to find out I wondered that I hadn't thought of it myself before; he was the man that wrote that story."

Rheumatism originates in the morbid condition of the blood. Hood's Sarsaparilla cures rheumatism. Get only Hood's.

TOOTSY-WOOTSIES.

Rowne de Bout—You wouldn't marry Miss Roxy for her money, would you, Upson?

Upson Downes—How else can I get it?—Puck.

"Oh! you ought to meet my fiance."

"Why?"

"Because he is the noblest, smartest, handsomest fellow in the world. Why, I almost love him!"—Truth.

Tom—Do you think Bagley will marry Miss Sears?

Jack—Well, he is thinking pretty seriously about it. She sent him a motto card to the effect that "Actions Speak Louder Than Words."—Puck.

Neddye—I'm afraid Ethel's affection for me is waning.

Thomas—What makes you think so?

Neddye—She doesn't pay attention to other fellows now when I'm around.—Chicago Record.

Oh, then sing of thy love who in Arcady reigns—
She whom thy heart most adores—
While I sing of my queen of the afternoon tea,
Who never reigns but she pours.
J. P. W., in Puck.

Willis—It's dangerous for more than one person to sit in a hammock at a time. I had a very unfortunate experience in that way once.

Wallace—Why, did the hammock break and let you down?

Willis—No; I got engaged.—Somerville Journal.

Miss Swiftly—I [illegible] Edwin is being congratulated. Do you see all the men rush up to him, now it is known we are engaged.

Miss Severly—Perhaps they are comparing notes.—Puck.

AN ECHO CONTEST.

How the Ambition of a Noble Gentleman Came to Grief.

At Mme. Arabelle's the conversation turned upon echoes, and a lady in the company declared that she knew of one that repeated a sound nine or ten times.

"Pooh! that is nothing," said the Marquis; "I have an echo in my park that beats yours to fits."

"Impossible!" said everybody in chorus.

"You can easily put it to the test, if you like."

"Very good; we will step across to-morrow to hear for ourselves."

"Yes, come without fail," and so saying the Marquis took his departure, meditating a little scheme of his own. On reaching his mansion he sent for his old lacky, Sancho by name.

"You are up to all sorts of tricks, old chap; do you think you could manage to play the part of an echo?"

"Certainly, my lord; you have only to shout 'Ho! Ho!' and I repeat the same."

"Very well; to-morrow afternoon you shall go to that clump of trees behind the lake and repeat thirty times any call that you may hear, gradually lowering your voice; but mind—mum's the word."

Next day his lordship's friends came trooping into his park. Sancho was at his post pricking up his ears.

"Now, ladies and gentlemen, your doubts will soon be dissipated," said the Marquis; "will you be the first to try the experiment, madame?"

"No, thanks, Marquis, your voice is louder and more effective for the purpose than mine."

Whereupon the Marquis inflated his lungs and called out at the top of his voice:

"Are you there?"

To which the echo made answer: "Yes, my lord, I've been here a couple of hours!" (Curtain.)

It Answers as Well.

"Boston girls never hang up their stockings on Christmas Eve," announced Miss Kittish.

"Don't they?" replied Miss Giddy, in deep surprise.

"No; they suspend their hose."—Judge.

DO YOU HAVE ASTHMA?

If you do, you will be glad to hear that the Kola plant, found on the Congo river, West Africa, is reported a positive cure for the disease. The Kola Importing Co., 1164 Broadway, New York, have such faith in this new discovery, that they are sending out free by mail, large trial cases of Kola Compound to all sufferers from Asthma, who send their [illegible]

The Farmstead.

INFORMATION WANTED.

Stump Sucker.

F. P., Virginia: Stump-sucking in a horse is a vice that is seldom overcome. A muzzle may be made with bars on the bottom, sufficiently wide to enable the horse to pick up his corn or other food, but not to grasp anything like a stump, post or manger with his teeth. This will cure sometimes if kept on for a length of time, but it is not certain, as a majority of animals will return to the habit.

Foot Rot in Horse.

J. B., Indiana: Your horse is affected with thrush of the frog. Clean out the decayed matter from the bottom of the hoof, pare down the frog and sides of the hoof and apply this: Turpentine, 1 pint; corrosive sublimate, 1-2 oz.; pine tar, 3 ozs.; gum camphor, 1 oz. The corrosive sublimate should be reduced to a fine powder. Remember and tell the druggist this. Apply with a little mop. Be sure not to let any of it get on your clothing or skin. A little should be put on tow or oakum and inserted in the frog. Moisten the horn twice a day with glycerine ointment. The animal should be kept in a dry stall, with plenty of bedding for about two weeks, without shoes. Then he should be shod with a dish shoe; that is a bar shoe having the web hollowed out like the sides of a dish, the only part which touches the ground being the rim of the inner circle. Never allow the horse to stand on bedding that is saturated with urine or filled with droppings.

Which is the Cheaper?

I. D., North Carolina: As you can purchase wheat bran at 90 cents for a hog of 75 lbs., and wheat at 65 cents for 60 lbs., the wheat would be the cheaper. It is better to have it ground and mixed with ground oats. For a milch cow bran with ruta bagas or other root crop would be the better. The trouble with feeding wheat alone, you are likely to give too much. As an illustration, good hay to give a certain nourishment requires 100 lbs.; good clover hay will give the same effect by the use of 95 lbs.; potatoes by the use of 195 lbs.; carrots, by the use of 280 lbs.; beets, by the use of 346 lbs.; ruta bagas by the use of 262 lbs.; peas, by the use of 44 lbs.; beans, by the use of 46 lbs.; rye, by the use of 46 lbs.; barley, by the use of 51 lbs.; Indian corn, by the use of 56 lbs.; oats, by the use of 59 lbs.; buckwheat, by the use of 64 lbs.; and wheat by the use of 43 lbs. The trouble with corn for milch cows is that it contains a large proportion of saccharine matter, and is fattening.

Strangles in Horse.

G. E. M., Le Roy: Your horse has strangles. This disease will at times be many weeks in developing. You should poultice the parts with hot poultices for at least one hour twice a day, afterward wrapping the neck back of the jaws with flannels. The idea is to get the lumps to "point" as soon as possible. You can find where the lumps are ready to break, or to be lanced by the softness at a certain point. If strangles once get a firm footing, iodine will not disperse the lumps. The better way is to get them to point and lance them. The parts should afterward be poulticed, and the parts will usually heal without farther trouble. If proud flesh forms, it may be touched with a stick of lunar caustic. As the editor understands the case, the lumps are close up to the jaw.

Making Cheese on a Small Scale.

H. C. M., M. D., Alabama: Any quantity of milk from 100 pounds upward may be used. The night's milk may be set in a cool place and stirred frequently up to the latest opportunity. In the morning this milk is skimmed and put in tin pails in a tub of hot water to get warmed up to 100 degrees. The morning's milk is brought in fresh and warm, and is at once mixed with the warm milk, which is reduced to 90 degrees by this mixture. The mixed milk is put into a clean wash tub and the rennet is added. The rennet is made by steeping a piece of the dried stomach of a calf in warm water and adding salt. The exact quantity required for 100 pounds of milk is 60 grains, or 1-8 of an ounce of the dry stomach in 2 1-2 ounces of water at 70 degrees, for 24 hours for milk at 90 degrees. About one drachm, or a tablespoonful of salt is added for this quantity. When the rennet is added the milk is well stirred to thoroughly mix the rennet, and the tub is covered with a cloth to retain the heat. This quantity of rennet is enough to make the curd in an hour. More rennet will make a hard, dry cheese, and so will a higher temperature, either of these being equivalent in effect to the other. A low temperature and a small quantity of rennet are also equivalent to each other in producing a soft, mellow cheese, which cures in the best manner, and develops a meaty, rich flavor. In one hour the curd is set. It is now cut with a long-bladed knife, in straight, perpendicular slices, one inch thick, and then crosswise one inch apart. This causes the whey to separate and the curd to shrink. Just here is the point where the various methods of making cheese separate. By the cheddar system the whey is dipped off and heated to 150 or 180 degrees, and is poured back on the curd, which is thus heated up to 100 degrees, and is kept so heated until a piece taken between the teeth "squeaks" when it is chewed; or when touched to a hot iron the curd draws out in strings several inches in length. The other system dispenses with the heating, and the curd is left in the whey until it is firm enough to be lifted up in the hand without falling apart or losing its shape, when it is ready for breaking up, salting and putting in the press. When the curd is ready the whey is all drained off by tilting the tub and breaking up the curd with the hands.

In the cheddar system the curd is broken up while still warm, and is left in a heat to become slightly acid. As soon as the acid is apparently to the taste, the curd is again broken up by the hands quite fine, salted in the proportion of 2 per cent of fine dairy salt, and put into the hoop and the press. In the other method the curd is not left to sour, but is broken up, salted and put into the hoop. The hoop is made of thin ash or spruce board, and for 100 pounds of milk and 10 pounds of cheese may be 8 inches in diameter and 10 inches deep. The curd is pressed in the hoop by the hands, a little at a time, to get it firm and solid, and a loose head is put in with a block upon it. The chees is then put under the press. The press is a frame or bench having an upright post at the end, in which is pivoted a long lever. The cheese is put under this lever near the pivoted end, and a weight hung upon the other end, so as to get a moderate pressure upon the cheese. A folded cloth is usually put under the cheese to absorb the whey, which is pressed slowly out of the cheese. For a 10 pound cheese and 10 foot lever, a 10 pound weight would be enough for the end of the lever. As soon as the cheese is firm enough to be handled, it is taken from the press, rubbed with butter, and placed in a cool, dry cellar, on a shelf to cure. It is turned on the other end daily for a month, and if mould gathers on it this is scraped and wiped off, and the cheese is greased again.

With six cows giving seven quarts each a 10 pound cheese may be made daily. This size is very convenient, and with more cows and milk it is still a desirable size, and several such cheese can be made and pressed at one time by ranging the hoops in a line, resting a board upon the blocks and pressing with a lever upon a block laid upon the board. The weight upon the lever should be increased in proportion to the number of cheeses. Cheese of this size and of good quality and purity could be sold with the greatest ease. They are of such a size as to be consumed while fresh and in the best condition, and what is very important, any person can easily carry one from a store so that there is no objection to purchasing them on account of difficulty in getting one home.

Willard's Practical Dairy Husbandry gives the following method of making a cheap press from a 12-inch plank and a few pieces of scantling: [illegible] of the scantling, put up [illegible] pieces of scantling, [illegible] inches apart. Fasten them firmly to the plank with bolts or pins. The lever may be a joist, 4 by 4, or 4 by 6, and 14 feet long. One end is secured by a pin passing through the uprights at one end of the plank, and it is to move freely between the uprights at the other end. A weight hung at the other end of the lever, and you have a press that will do good service. A hoop may be made by the cooper, 10 inches in diameter, top and bottom, by 12 inches high, and fitted with a follower.

CORRESPONDENCE.

Will Build a Barn.

Editor Blade Farmstead:—As I wish to build a barn the coming summer, I thought some of the readers of your valuable paper might give me plans for one that would accommodate ten head of horses, twelve cows, ten head of young stock, and six or eight calves, with room for 79 tons of hay, and a room for an oat-bin, or other purposes. I would like to build not to cost over $700 or $800. Any help through the columns of The Weekly Blade will be greatly appreciated.—W. J. York, Iowa.

Something About Horses.

Editor Blade Farmstead:—While it is a fact that horses have improved in quality very fast within the last few years, for three or four very good reasons, they do not improve nearly as fast as they might be made to. First, some man takes a liking to some particular horse or his owner, quite as likely the man as the horse, and will breed all the mares he can spare to that horse and induce all his neighbors and friends to do the same.

Now, the man's opinion of that horse or man has been the mean of perhaps twenty mares being bred to that particular horse, without regard to size, color, action or anything else, but his opinion of that horse, or, quite as likely of the man. The result is that not one in five of the mares are fit to breed from at all, and not one in ten fit to mate with that horse; consequently the colts are of all shades of color and quality.

Another reason is that the average brood is some worthless old rack that is all played out, or one that has proved himself worthless in harness. If an old horse or mare owes you anything, work it out of them, and if they are young, let them grow you out of it; but breed only the best of them, and it is only the performing horse or mare that gets there nowadays. And again, not 1 per cent of the horse colts are ever bred, but they are the best of them, and perhaps 30 per cent of the mares are bred sooner or later, and those off the other end of the string. The mare has as much to do with the colt as the horse.

There are too many colts raised to sell the worthless old mare, and they sell her, too, at some price, but she and the colt are somewhere, yet bred for a special purpose, either road or draft, and that only from the best in their class. The general purpose horse is a mongrel, or a thing of the past.—George A. Thurston, New York.

MISCELLANEOUS.

The Hive.

A good hive should possess the following points, viz: cheapness, simplicity, durability, as good for winter as summer, that the combs may be removed without injuring or irritating the bees, that the bees may have free access to the surplus honey arrangement, that the surplus honey may be removed without injuring or irritating the bees and be in a marketable condition, that the bees may be able to store every ounce of honey they can collect, completely ventilated that the bees may not suffocate and thousands of them hang on the outside of the hive for air on a hot day, that all the heat from the hive may enter the surplus honey boxes or chamber to enable the bees to elaborate wax and make comb, that, in case the bees are carrying in honey very rapidly, one set of boxes may be raised and another set placed under them, that there be no place in the hive where the miller moth can conceal itself, that there be no place between the top of the combs and bottom of the honey boxes, except a single quarter of an inch, that the bees may enter the surplus honey boxes from any part of the hive without creeping through a hole in the honey board, that all openings of the hive be guarded with a slide or button, that the boxes be covered with a light cap to exclude the chilly air at night as well as the excessive heat of the noonday sun, with a ventilation at each end to be opened on hot days and allow a current of air to pass over the honey boxes, permitting the excessive heat of the hive to escape in summer, and in winter to carry off the moisture generated by the bees.—Farmers' Voice

Mutton in Australia.

There is a significance in the fact that the Australian farmers are giving more attention to the culture of mutton than wool; they do this because they believe that their profits will be largely increased in the export of frozen mutton. Like the New Zealand farmers had to do a few years ago, and are yet, the right kind of a carcass and the breed that will give the desired character is being studied by the Australian sheep raiser. Naturally enough, the various English breeds have all been tried in Australia. The Lincoln sheep are too large, the Leicesters are better, but too large; Hampshires are in better favor than Romney Marsh sheep, and the Shropshires are found to be in especial request, because they are smaller in size and give heavy fleeces. It is found that a sheep dressing 60 to 65 pounds is preferred for export.—American Farmer.

Clover Hay Worm.

The clover hay worm (asopia costalis) is causing a great amount of loss in clover hay stacks the present spring and it may be a service to many farmers who grow clover or who have it mixed with timothy, to call their attention to the pest so they may adopt such measures as may reduce its numbers for the coming year. Probably the most important thing to be done now is to overhaul all old clover hay and where it is so webbed and full of worms as to be unfit for food, to burn it so as to destroy the larvae and pupae. This will prevent their issuing the moths in summer to deposit eggs for the next hay crop. Such of the infested hay as is not too full of webs may be fed to stock, but it would be safer in feeding it to shake out the worms as much as possible and destroy them by burning with the chaff and webbed hay. There is probably no risk in feeding the worms to stock but the webbed hay is pretty sure to be rejected by them and if the worms escape in mangers they have an opportunity to transform and produce moths later in the season. Clear out old hay mows. The bottom of stacks should be examined. The adult is a purple and golden moth and deposits its eggs on the clover hay. They hatch into small brown worms which become full grown in a few weeks. They then spin silken cocoons, within which they change to the pupa state, and soon after emerge as adult moths. The entomological editor would be very glad to get information and specimens of this insect especially to determine the amount of injury it is doing and where it is working seriously.—Orange Judd Farmer.

To Prevent Posts From Rotting.

An Eastern farmer of many years practical experience is authority for the following method to prevent posts rotting after being driven into the ground: Into boiled linseed oil stir enough pulverized charcoal to make it the consistency of paint. With this thoroughly coat the posts and let them dry before setting in the ground. Bass wood posts so treated have been taken up after seven years and found to be as sound as when first put into the ground. Time and weather seemed to have no effect on them. Posts can be prepared for less than two cents apiece, and by this treatment different varieties of soft woods will last longer than expensive hard kinds which have not been painted.

Squash Bugs.

The director of the Oklahoma Experiment station recommends as a [illegible] provided they [illegible] to the first [illegible] shows [illegible] presence of the [illegible] the squash bug; to save [illegible] vines must be pulled up and [illegible] once.

Cut Worms.

In a recent issue of Home and F a correspondent asks how to des cut worms in his garden, to them from eating his cabbage. way, which is very effective, is take a torch or large lamp about hour after dark, and look at eve plant for three nights in successio and I think he will not be trouble with cut worms next season. The begin work about dark.—Cor. Hom and Farm.

A Harness Horse.

Our illustration is of a device ver useful in mending harness. The benc or main part is made from a thre inch board four feet long and one foo wide. Put in legs, round off the edges and ends so as to form a comfortable seat. If the top is padded, so much the better. For the clamps use two pieces of 2x4 white oak lumber, about fifteen inches long. Shape as represented in the illustration, and fasten the one on the right firmly to the bench. Secure the other with two hinges so that it can be moved back and forth. Pass a strong leather strap from this through a hole near the top of the opposite part of the clamp, down through another in the bench, and attach to the foot lever. The piece of harnes to be mended is put between the clamps and securely fastened by means of the lever and strap. Such a horse is very easily made and will enable one, during the idle times this winter, to easily repair harness which otherwise would have to be taken to the shop.—Orange Judd Farmer.

ULTRA-FASHIONABLE COATS.

Ecru, Pale Green and Bead Ornaments Make Them Striking.

The ultra-fashionable coat is nothing if not conspicuous. One of the late novelties is a three-quarter-length garment made of mirror silk velvet. In coloring it is ecru,

RATHER CONSPICUOUS.

which shows in certain lights a pale green tint. This coat is made with a bertha of black astrakhan, which falls over the huge puffed sleeves in Vandyke points. The high rolling collar is also made of astrakhan. From the direct back of the coat hangs a bead ornament of glittering gilt and jet. The girdle about the waist is of jet brightened with gilt. The skirt of the coat has a decided flare, which suggests crinoline, but the fullness is caused by the very heavy green silk lining.

Wonderful Cures of Catarrh and Consumption [illegible] Discovery.

Wonderful [illegible] Catarrh, Bronch[illegible] Consumption, are made by the [illegible] known in Europe as the Andral-Broca Discovery. If you are a sufferer you should write to the New Medical Advance, 67 East 6th Street, Cincinnati, Ohio, and they will send you this new treatment free for trial. State age and all particulars of your disease.

BRILLIANTS.

What differ more, you cry, than crown and cowl?
I'll tell you, friend: a wise man and a fool.
—Pope.

The charms of youth at once are see and past;
And Nature says, "They are too sweet to last."
So blooms the rose; and so the blushing maid;
Be gay: too soon the flowers of spring will fade.
—Sir William Thomas

I have had playmates, I have had companions,
In [illegible] childhood, in my joyful schooldays;
All, all are gone, the old familiar faces.
—Charles Lamb.

Youth has spent his wealth, and bou
The knowledge he would fain
Change for forgetfulness, and live
His dreaming life again.
L. E. Land

Teach me, like thee, in various n wise,
To fall with dignity, with temper
—P

Alone by my fireside dreaming,
Counting Life's golden sands;
Counting the years on my fingers
Since my youth and I shook hands—
Since I stood, weak and weary,
On the shores of a troubled sea,
And my youth and its hopes went drif
Down the ebb-tide dark and dree—
Counting the years on my fingers,
And looking along the shore,
Back to the spot where we parted—
Parted for evermore.
Many a precious footprint
Trace I upon the sands,
Hence to the shadowed waters
Where my youth and I shook hands.
—Household Words: "The Life-Shore."

CONSUMPTION CURED.

An old physician, retired from pr had placed in his hands by an East missionary the formula of a simple ve table remedy for the speedy and perm nent cure of Consumption, Bronchit Catarrh, Asthma and all Throat and Lu affections, also a positive and radical for Nervous Debility and all Ner Complaints. Having tested its w ful curative powers in thousands of c and desiring to relieve human suffe I will send free of charge to all who it, this recipe, in German, French English, with full directions for pr ing and using. Sent by mail, by add ing, with stamp, naming this paper, A. Noyes, 820 Powers' Block, Roches N. Y.

An Out and Out Dude.

The ragged applicant for aid at the Associated Charities had received a dress suit and had strutted away with considerable show of pride, but after going a couple of squares he returned and asked in an injured tone—

"Say, mister, don't I get a chrysanthemum with this?"—Detroit News-Tribune.

An Expert Opinion.

Skitts—What sort of a present could I make to a young lady which would be appreciated?

Hunker — Anything at all that has no earthly use.—Judge.

Incredible.

Tagleigh—I see there is a melodrama coming out with real water, and a real iceberg, with real polar bears.

Wagleigh—I know of one that will be more realistic still.

Tagleigh—What are they going to have in that?

Wagleigh—Real actors.—Puck.

A Cure for Diphtheria.

Professor Klebs, of Carlsruhe, has modified advantageously Koch's tuberculin for consumption, says that he has discovered a cure for diphtheria. He has been successful in thirteen distinct cases.

When Baby was sick, we gave her
When she was a Child, she cried for
When she became Miss, she clung to
When she had Children, she gave them

Camp Fire.

are solicited from old the civil war for this depart- don't want discussions, but lively sketches and personal of army life; all such are

ng Through Texas.

amp Fire:—Reading Com- h's snake story reminds somewhat amusing and also incident which occurred while e same march he refers to. We Shreveport, which is situated on the Red river, on July 9, 1865, and after having marched across more than two-thirds of the great state of Texas, arrived in San Antonio on August 3. Peace having been declared, we, of course, had no fighting to do. Our march was rather a pleasant one, considering its great length. When upon light elevations we could see countless herds of cattle reaching out in every direction, as far as the eye could behold. On the evening of our second day's march we went into camp earlier than usual. So it gave the boys more time to protect themselves against the encounters with the centipedes, scorpions and the much dreaded tarantulas. Many of the boys converted their blankets into hammocks by swinging them to small trees, several feet from the ground.

One of the boys captured a very large tarantula, and was tormenting it by proding it with a long stick. I think that much-abused tarantula had more wickedness in him to the square inch at that time than anything I have ever seen. One of the boys was the happy possessor of a hair picket rope. He had just been informed by one of the natives that if he would take his hair rope and describe a circle with it he could then lie down in- the circle unmolested, as none of isonous insects would dare cross it—not even the horrid-looking but inoffensive horned toad. Two of the boys and myself swept a portion of ground, spread out our blankets, and after cautiously looking around, lay down. One of our number, who had been an old Californian, told us that if bitten by the tarantula death would be almost instantaneous. This remark greatly intimidated the other fellow, who was of a very excitable nature. I noticed a stalk of horse mint growing within easy reach of me. I reached out and, unobserved by them, plucked off some of the large, fluffy flowers that grew on it. After a while he quieted down somewhat, then said we must trust in Providence, and yawned. Now had come my golden opportunity. I threw the contents of my hand in his face, one of the flowers going into his mouth. The effect produced upon him by the few innocent-looking flowers was simply awful. Never before did mortal man spring up with the agility that he displayed. I think he sprang fully six feet into space, taking the blanket with him—the other fellow immediately following the example of his companion. When he had sufficiently recovered, he told his companion that he believed he had swallowed a tarantula, and was a goner. They then commenced yelling for me; but I pretended to be in dreamland just then, and of course knew nothing about the affair.—J. B. Stouffer, Co. L, 3d Mich V. V. Cav.

A Day's Foraging.

Editor Camp Fire:—This story is a true one, and probably without a parallel in the history of camp life foraging. It was during the latter part of 1862, and the beginning of 1863, when our army under Gen. Grant, moved from points east of Memphis, Tenn., to invest Vicksburg from the rear. The troops reached a point south of Tallahatchie river, when our communications were destroyed by the enemy, and our supplies cut off by the destruction at various points of the Mississippi Central railroad. Hence the move proved a failure, and the army was compelled to fall back in the direction of Holly Springs, a number of regiments being deployed along the line of railroad and as guards, while it was being repaired. My company was stationed eight miles south of Holly Springs. We were compelled to draw our rations by foraging about the country. One day myself and two comrades started out. We had gone about a mile from camp when we came upon an enormous sized porker—a species that grow very long tusks. I said to the boys we would let him root for the present, go farther, and possibly find a porker that would be more suitable to our delicate tastes. not, we would manage to flank him our return to camp. Some two s farther we came to a small se. I remember at this place there a wounded Johnnie with his arm a sling. We inquired of a lady ent if there were any hogs in that of the country. She said she did know of any. I said I would irmish around some little buildings the distance. There were twelve head of good fat porkers, no doubt intended to be issued from some rebel commissary department. We drove the hogs out of their pen and on in the direction of our camp. When within a mile of camp, we came to a plantation where there was an old cotton gin, and some of our boys grinding corn. At this place there was a large pool of water, and a walled-in le. Having had a little experience chering hogs on the old farm be- e war, I proposed we kill the porkers after our Illinois fashion, which we did; scalding, scraping, etc., just the same. We gave to the boys the mill a part, to the old plantation darkies a part and all the offal of the twelve head; pressed an old coon, mule and cart into our service and pulled out for camp with six well dressed porkers. The next day it began to rain heavily; we got marching orders, broke camp, went to Holly Springs, and lost our pork after all.—John Isonhart, Cos. K and D, 28th Ills. Vet.

A Buckeye From Colorado.

Editor Camp Fire:—Seeing a letter from Illinois asking for the names, giving corps, division, regiment and company, I thought I would write as one of "Old Billy's" boys, 3d division, Brigade, 77th Ohio Inf. We were on the right at the battle of Shiloh, near the old church. Col. Hildebrant, our colonel, commanded the brigade, and a better or braver man never lived. We were all deeply grieved when he died, in the spring of 1863. After Shiloh, we went to Helena and to the capture of Little Rock. From there we went on with Gen. Steele to join Banks at Red River. At Marks's Mills I was wounded and stayed at the hospital at Pine Bluffs. After recovering I was under Gen. Canby at the battle of Mobile, and was mustered out at Columbus, O., in 1866.

I am 60 years old and live in "Blood-to-the-bridle-bits" Waite's state, and would be glad to hear from any of the old comrades who were in any of the following battles: Shiloh, Corinth, Holly Springs, Grand Gulf, Helena, Little Rock, and the battles on the Red River and also at Mobile.—Wm. Miller, Co. K, 77th Ohio Inf.

He Shot to Kill.

Editor Camp Fire:—I, too, was a boy soldier from Missouri. If I, H. Wells, of Kansas, had been in old Missouri when the war broke out, he would not have broke the balls off and fired the blanks to keep from killing a rebel. I enlisted on September 22, 1862, and served to May 30, 1865. I was with Sherman on his raid through the South, and am proud of my war record. Have no apologies to make to any one. The ball that I shot had no eyes, and if some one got hurt it was because they were where they ought not to have been. —G. R. W., Private, Company D., Twenty- Missouri Infantry.

An Outpost's Mistake.

tor Camp Fire:—I will give a joke on one of my company s. While on the picket post at Bull's Gap, I, with the reserve, were quietly seated around the little fire, we heard the signal cry out: "Halt! Halt!" Bang went the we were on our horses at We could hear sounds of "Oh Oh, Lord!" We had orders to to the signals post and the we got the plainer we could His name was Spencer Acuff. The lieutenant inquired what was the matter. It being very dark we could not see him. He replied, "I have killed a man, and my horse has fallen on me and I can't get up." When he fired he wheeled his horse to run. The horse fell in the wagon rut, and caught Acuff under him by one leg. We pulled the horse off of him, and then went to see the man. Theree lay a big white-faced cow with a shot in the head. Acuff affirmed he could see the buttons on the man's white shirt when he fired the gun.—W. R. B., Company B., Ninth Tennessee Cavalry.

There's no Danger to be feared, even if you do use too much Pearline in the washing. If there's any danger of damage at all, it's when you use too little. In that case, you'll have to begin that dreadful rubbing—and carloads of Pearline couldn't do as much damage to your clothes as that will. Follow the directions on the package—that's the best way of all. But remember, too much won't hurt anything. It's only a waste of good Pearline.

Beware of Imitations. 439 JAMES PYLE, N.Y.

An Illinois Soldier Speaks.

Editor Camp Fire:—I wonder if Comrade Wells thinks any comrade who ever took part in any battle will believe that any sane man could see his messmates wallowing in their own blood, with the enemy's bullets flying thick, and him deliberately breaking off his balls and firing blanks? No! Think again! Were you really in 13 battles? Or have you now lost your reason? I enlisted in Company A, Thirty-seventh Illinois Infantry, in 1861, and was mustered out in 1866.

I never charged a battery or surrounded a division of Confederate cavalry single-handed. Neither was I severed in twain with a seven foot saber, then stuck together with mucilage and miraculously restored to "cuss" the pension department. Nothing of the kind. I was a very poor excuse for a soldier, but what I did was done with all my might. Where are all the boys of the old Thirty-seventh Illnois Infantry? Wake up! —J. W. Debord, Company A, Thirty-seventh Illinois Volunteers.

Fifth Illinois, Attention!

Editor Camp Fire:—I have been a reader of tht Camp Fire columns for some time, and have not seen anything from any of the boys of the 5th Ill. Cav. I enlisted in August, 1861, and served till August, 1864. I had many a hard ride after bushwhackers, and still harder the day our forage train was captured by the rebs near Helena, Ark. I was at the siege of Vicksburg. Should any of the old Fifth boys see this, come to the front through the columns of the good old Blade.—Levi Schooley, Co. A, 5th Ill. Cav.

In Torment

Surely if there are unhappy sufferers on earth upon whom the angels look down in pity, it is people agonized with rheumatism. They are in torment the year round with little or no respite. Now, there is no evidence to which publicity has been given in behalf of Hostetter's Stomach Bitters more concurrent and convincing than that in behalf of its efficacy in incipient rheumatism. And since rheumatism and rheumatic and simple gout are among the most obstinate complaints to which this admirable remedy is adapted, and since they all have a fatal tendency to attack the vital organs, the advisability of an early use of the Bitters, when they manifest themselves, must be apparent. Efficacious, and most signally so, are the Bitters, too, in malarial diseases, kidney and bladder inactivity, constipation, dyspepsia, liver complaint and nervous ailments.

EXTERMINATING THE BIRDS.

Milliners Causing Wholesale Cruelty and Slaughter.

Some one has said if women could only know of the destruction of bird life that their love of finery occasions they would make it unfashionable to wear the feathers of murdered birds. In 1886 5,000,000 birds were annually required to fill the demand for ornamenting ladies' hats. Forty thousand terns were killed in a single season an Cape Cod; 1,000,000 rail and reed birds (bobolinks) in a single month near Philadelphia. The swamps and marshes of Florida are well known to have become depopulated of egrets and herons, and according to the New Orleans Times-Democrat the state at large has become a favorite slaughter ground for milliners' emissaries. Seventy thousand birds were killed in a small village on Long Island in a short space of four months. A lady in Florida heard the mournful notes of some birds in small cages. They were blind. Their eyes had been put out. The cages are hung in trees smeared with tar. The birds sing and attract other birds, who get stuck in the tar. They are caught and their eyes put out. The little tufts of feathers which have been so much worn are taken from the beautiful egrets or small herons, who have them only during the breeding season. The bird is shot while trying to protect its young ones, and is easily caught on that account, and the young birds are left to starve. Many of the most useful and beautiful species of the birds are becoming extinct. Says a writer in the Boston Herald: "There have been tons of arsenic used in the last few years in the preservation of the bodies and feathers of birds. It settles upon the eyes and nostrils of those wearing the birds and feathers and gives headaches and other ill feelings." An extract from a letter from Michigan gives some idea of the complaints made by farmers: "The destruction of birds has been carried on to such an extent that it is hardly possible to raise any kind of fruit, even the grapes as well as the apples getting too wormy to use. It is estimated that they save $100,000,000 annually to the farmer." Michelet, the great French authority, says: "There could be no vegetation, and, therefore, no life, if the birds were all destroyed. Let every man frown upon ladies wearing feathers or birds and they will soon give up the fashion. In fact, I always look upon a lady with a feather or bird upon her hat as lacking in sensibility and refinement."

In Olden Times

People overlooked the importance of permanently beneficial effects and were satisfied with transient action; but now that it is generally known that Syrup of Figs will permanently cure habitual constipation, well-informed people will not buy other laxatives, which act for a time, but finally injure the system.

Fencing for Ladies.

Fencing for ladies is coming in vogue at Copenhagen, where several young ladies of good social standing have recently been receiving lessons in this graceful and health giving pastime. It would seem that the members of the fair sex can hold their own against the men in fencing, and that they, in fact, frequently excel the latter in precision, swiftness and grace of movement. Nor can there be the slightest doubt that fencing affords an unusual amount of varied and healthy exercise at the same time.

As to Calling Upon a Bride.

"How soon should calls upon a bride be made?" is a question that has been frequently asked. Calls upon a bride should be made very soon after her return from her wedding trip, if no day for such has been designated, and as immediate a visit must be paid to the mother or person at whose house the reception was held. The bride returns her calls soon, and as far as possible in the order in which they are made. Her neglect to acquit herself of these debts would be inexcusable, and a person so careless would deserve to be socially forgotten.—Philadelphia Times.

Thirsty Europe.

The Pall Mall Gazette says that 3,000,000,000 gallons of beer were imbibed in Europe last year, of which Germany consumed 1,051,000,000 gallons.

Then He Was Frightened.

Spouter, the actor, says the only time he ever had stage fright was in Colorado, when five masked men held up the coach on which he was traveling.—Philadelphia Record.

Question Bureau.

Rules.—1.—Real name and address must be written with every question. 2.—Only one question at a time. 3.—Don't ask for addresses of persons, or of firms, nor where to buy or sell anything, for such answers are free advertising. 4.—Don't ask about the reliability of any person or firm. 5.—We reserve the right to reject any question whose answer would not be of general interest; and will answer no mathematical problems, questions of law, etc. 6.—No answers by mail.

The Naval Academy.

E. S., Rockdale Mills, Pa.: The United States naval academy at Annapolis is for the education of officers for the United States navy, the same as army officers are educated at West Point. There are allowed at the Academy one naval cadet for each member or delegate of the United States House of Representatives, one for the District of Columbia, and ten at large. The appointment of cadets at large and for the District of Columbia is made by the President.

The course of naval cadets is six years, the last two of which are spent at sea. Candidates at the time of their examination of admission must be not under fifteen nor over twenty years of age and physically sound, well formed, and of robust condition. They enter the academy immediately after passing the prescribed examinations, and are required to sign articles binding themselves to serve in the United States navy eight years (including the time of probation at the Naval Academy), unless sooner discharged. The pay of a naval cadet is five hundred dollars a year, beginning at the date of admission.

Appointments to fill all vacancies that occur during a year in the lower grades of the Line and Engineer Corps of the Navy and of the Marine Corps are made from the naval cadets, graduates of the year, at the conclusion of their six years' course, in the order of merit as determined by the Academic Board of the Naval Academy. At least ten appointments from such graduates are made each year. Surplus graduates who do not receive such appointments are given a certificate of graduation, an honorable discharge, and one year's sea pay.

Cooper Union.

A. E. V., Capac, Mich.:—The "Cooper Union for the Advancement of Science and Art," often referred to as the Cooper Institute, is a large building at the junction of Third and Fourth avenues, between Seventh and Eighth streets, New York city, erected by Peter Cooper. The corner stone was laid in 1854, and on its completion five years later Mr. Cooper transferred the property to six trustees, who were empowered to devote all rents and incomes from it "to the instruction and improvement of the inhabitants of the United States in practical science and art." A scheme of education was devised to include "instruction in branches of knowledge by which men and women earn their daily bread; in laws of health, and improved sanitation; in social and political science; and in matters which affect the eye, the ear, and the imagination, and furnish a basis of recreation for the working classes." Free courses of lectures are established in social and political science, a free reading room opened, collections of works of art and science provided, and a school for the instruction of women in the arts of design. As the funds increase, further schools are to be established. The Union has an endowment of $200,000 for the support of the free library and reading room. The annual expense of the schools is from $60,000 to $75,000, which is derived from the rents of such parts of the building as are devoted to business purposes.

Widows' Pensions.

——, Franklin, Ill., asks: "A woman was three times married; her husband was a soldier of Union army, but he divorced her since the war. Afterward he married again and has since died, as has the last wife also. Is the divorced woman entitled to a pension by virtue of her relations to said soldier, while he was a soldier? We think not, but as such a pension has been granted and is now being paid by the government, we thought it best to know whether we were correct or not before giving name of pensioner."

J. S. C., Lincoln, Ill., writes: "The widow of a soldier draws pension for several years. Then she marries a civilian, who afterward dies. Can she now have her pension renewed, or is she forever cut off?"

In both these cases no pension is allowed by law. In the first, the divorce bars her from any advantage accruing from her divorced husband having been a soldier. The claim is fraudulent, and the pension should be withdrawn. In the second case, the marriage of the widow bars her forever from obtaining a pension on account of her first husband being a soldier.

A Rare Medal.

A. G. M., Oklahoma City, Ok., writes: I was recently shown a curiosity in the shape of a medal, 4 by 6 inches, oval shape, made by hand, engraved on one side with Washington extending the right hand of friendship and an Indian chief extending the pipe of peace. Beneath this is the inscription, "Presented by George Washington, Pres. of the U. S., 1793." On the other side is the American eagle, with "E pluribus unum" in a scroll; at the top there is a link. It was presented to the chief of the Tuscarawas by act of Congress, as will be seen in the 2d volume of the Congressional Record. Only one other of these medals is known to be in existence, which is the one in the Smithsonian Institution. I am told five similar medals were made and presented to five friendly chiefs for services rendered to the United States. This is certainly among the most interesting as well as rarest of treasures. Can you give any more light on the matter? We appreciate very much the high character of The Blade. I know of no better all-round family paper.

Can any reader throw any light on this interesting subject?

Petrifaction of the Body.

H. N. W., Coventryville, N. Y.: The change in buried bodies is not true petrifaction. It occurs in bodies with considerable fat, buried where water remains standing in the earth, where that water contains considerable lime and other substances in solution. Animal fats of all kinds, as they decompose, form substances called the "fatty acids," of which oleic and margaric acids are the most abundant. When the body is buried these acids are formed. Being liquid, they soak into the muscles, skin, and other tissues of the body. They combine with the lime in the water, forming the margarate and oleate of lime, which are insoluble solids. The ammonia from the decaying body also unites with these acids, forming oleate and margarate of ammonia. The tissues are thus permeated with these solids, which protect them from further decay. The bodies, when first disinterred, are dense and heavy; but if left exposed to the air, the water evaporates, leaving them comparatively light.

More Moonshine Theory.

C. B. N., Crowell, Neb., says: "The free traders here claim that canning companies charge us more for canned goods than foreigners, owing to the 99 per cent rebate. Please explain."

The law specifies that if cans, etc., in which articles are packed, are made of imported material, a rebate of duty is given on the materials used in making such packages as are exported. We figure it up, and see the foolishness of your free trade friends. The duty on imported tin plate is 2 and 2-10ths cents a pound. Deduct the solder, the tin used in an ordinary can of corn weighs less than a quarter of a pound. The duty on it is less than half a cent. How much higher do you pay for canned corn because of that? How much less will you get canned corn for under the Wilson bill, which reduces the duty on sheet tin to 1 1-2 cents a pound? The "argument" is simply silly.

Where the Day Changes.

W. T. B., Quincy, Ill., asks: "Suppose it is one minute past midnight Monday morning in Paris, what day is it at that same moment at the antipodes of Paris?"

It is one minute past noon Monday. The "international date line" is a line coinciding nearly with the 180th meridian west of Greenwich, agreed on by all nations as the one on which the reckoning changes. A ship sailing west records 10 o'clock Tuesday when she is just east of the line. She crosses it, and then reckons 10 o'clock Wednesday; and vice versa, if sailing east.

Railroad Land Grants.

W. A. G., Brewer's Mill, Ky.: We have not the names of the Democratic Congressmen who introduced the bills making railroad land grants in the years before the war. They were nearly all for Southern roads, such as the Mobile and Chicago railroad, the Mobile and Ohio River, the Vicksburg and Meridian, the Alabama and Florida, the Selma, Rome and Dalton, the Coosa and Tennessee, the Mobile and Girard, the Alabama and Chattanooga, the South and North Alabama, the Pensacola and Georgia, the Florida, Atlantic and Gulf Central, the North Louisiana and Texas, the New Orleans, Opelousas and Great Western, the St. Louis, Iron Mountain and Southern, the Memphis and Little Rock, the Little Rock and Ft. Smith, the Hannibal and St. Joseph, and so on. These roads have nearly all been reorganized or absorbed into systems, and now have other names.

The Supreme Court.

F. S. M., Horne, Tenn.: The United States Supreme court is made up of Chief Justice M. W. Fuller, Democrat; Associate Justices John M. Harlan, Horace Gray, David J. Brewer, Henry B. Brown and George Shiras, jr., Republicans; Associate Justices S. J. Field and H. E. Jackson, Democrats. Mr. Hornblower, who has been appointed but not yet confirmed, is a Democrat.

Senility.

M. W. T., Halton, Wash., asks: "How old must a soldier be to be entitled to a pension because of senility?"

There is no age fixed. The examining surgeons must decide when the man is senile.

Average Wheat Prices.

H. C. B., Franklin, Pa.: The average prices of wheat in the New York market for the decade 1860-1870, is as follows. These are official averages:

1860	$1.35
1861	1.20
1862	1.30
1863	1.25
1864	1.72
1865	1.25
1866	2.20
1867	2.30
1868	2.05
1869	1.45
1870	1.40
1871	1.45

Salaries.

J. D. L., Milroy, Ind.: The salary of each Cabinet officer is $8,000 per year. The salary of each Senator and each Representative is $5,000 a year. For the rest of the information you ask, see the "Salary Grab," in Bureau of Weekly Blade of Nov. 23. We will NOT constantly reprint answers. We cannot spare the space.

Miscellaneous.

H. H. B., Muscogee, Ind. Ter.: There is no premium on the half dollar of 1824.

S. R. H., Litchfield, Mich.: There are wild horses in South America, but we doubt if any are left in the United States.

J. P. S., Armour, N. C.: The incorporation of cities is a matter of state law. Consult your state statutes, which any lawyer will be glad to show you.

F. P., Reading Center, N. Y., asks for directions for making a hektograph for copying writing, and a receipt for making ink for it. Who will furnish the required formulae?

C. P. S., Toledo, O., wants to know where and when the iron-clad Ironsides, which played a conspicuous part in Charleston harbor in 1863-64, was destroyed. Who can tell?

F. A. L., Frederick, S. D.: Your question about the Great Eastern is answered in the Bureau of Weekly of Dec. 14, and will never be answered again. We can not take space to answer your other question.

J. W. T., Long Island, Kan.: We cannot afford the room to print a complete list of the members of the House of Representatives, nor of the Senate. Get a copy of the New York Tribune Almanac, or the World Almanac.

J. F. W., Higbee, Mo., says: "I wish to take lessons on the violin and am left-handed—hold the violin in my right hand and use the bow with my left. Is it necessary to reverse the strings?" No, certainly not. But the best thing to do is to learn to play right-handed. It is the only way you can ever become a good player.

H. A. L., Herbst, Ind.: Go to a lawyer's office, ask to see a copy of the statutes of your state, and of the United States; look at the bottom of the title page, where you will find the publisher's name; then write to them for prices, etc. You should not ask us to waste our space telling you this, as the Rules plainly say we will NOT give addresses.

Mrs. C. M. D., Clear Dale, Kan.: Not one of the statements is true in any particular. The person making them was either grossly ignorant, or presuming on the ignorance of his audience. Jews have held public office, Lord Beaconsfield, for instance, who was for many years in Parliament, and later Prime Minister of England. All the other statements are quite as untrue.

J. D. H., Beaumont, Kan.: There were no bonds issued during Harrison's administration. The last issued were some ten years ago, and they were to refund other bonds. That is, the government was not prepared to pay them, and Congress issued other bonds at a lower rate of interest. In 1891, a number of 4 1-2 per cent bonds were extended at two per cent, by stamping on their face the conditions of the extension.

S. F. R., Edinburg, Ill., asks if there "is any premium offered for an ear of corn with an odd number of rows of grains." No, there is not. What is the reason so many people seem to think there is a reward for a lot of impossible things? Who do they suppose is offering this money, and with what purpose? As a matter of fact, in a perfect ear of corn, the number of rows is always even, and an odd-numbered ear can only be had by a trick—such as carefully opening the shuck of the infant ear and removing one row of grains. The growth of the ear will close up the gap very nearly.

Ask Your Friends

Who have taken Hood's Sarsaparilla what they think of it, and the replies will be positive in its favor. Simply what Hood's Sarsaparilla does, that tells the story of its merit. One has been cured of indigestion or dyspepsia, another finds it's indispensable for sick headache or biliousness, while others report remarkable cures of scrofula, catarrh, rheumatism, salt rheum, etc.

Hood's Pills are purely vegetable.

COIFFURES AT THE OPERA.

Original and Fetching Fashions of the New York Women.

Despite the much-quoted hard times, dress at the theaters and opera, according to the New York Sun, was never so brilliant and handsome as this season. Not only in the grand row at the opera and in the boxes is the prevalence of full evening toilet marked, but at the theater and in the orchestra seats at the opera the ladies sweep in in their handsome opera cloaks, with the nearest to nothing in the shape of bonnets on their heads that could be possibly desired. These little arrangements for the hair come in the shape of birds' wings, feathers or sprays, made all of jewels for full dress or of jet and fanciful ornaments for the theater. One of these little headdresses for a young lady has two tiny blue birds' wings standing straight up at the front attached to a coronet-shaped band, covered with a twist of pearl beads. This band extends around the head to the twist of hair which now is worn in the center of the head and twisted with a heavy protruding knot. At each end of the band where it meets the hair is a single pink rose, sewed flat against the frame. This coronet idea is repeated in a great variety of styles. Sometimes the wings are of jet or a jet butterfly, delicate and flashing, is attached to the band, and two rosettes of crimson finish the ends at the back. One well coiffed head, with heavy brown hair, parted in the center and twisted back loosely, without being waved, has just a butterfly of jet poised in some mysterious way, without even a band of the jet.

The very latest coiffure for young girls is to twist the hair into a protruding knot somewhat like a French knot with a twist around it, but all loosely done, and around this to tie an inch-wide black velvet ribbon tied in two little stiff upstanding ends. Probably there was never a season when so many heads without even the little apology for a bonnet are seen at both theater and opera, which gives the observer an opportunity to discover what a remarkably well-coiffed woman is the American lady on dress parade. In the art of dressing her head she is far ahead of the English woman with her ponderous constructions os suspiciously store hair coiled and crimped in elaborate ugliness. If half the American women one sees in public have not natural curly and wavy hair, they have an admirable method of counterfeiting nature. Few women, however, have the Emma Eames's tresses waving thickly back in a perfectly oval outline from the Clytie forehead. And Eames has, too, a most original little trick of wearing a single diamond strictly over her forehead, flashing in these waves and fastened in place no one can discover how.

It Fetches One up Very Short to be seized with Pleurisy, Pneumonia, or any acute Throat or Lung affection. Dr. D. Jayne's Expectorant proves a handy help in such attacks, and is, besides, a good old-fashioned remedy for all Coughs and Colds.

The Bird in the Hand.

To say old things are best is pleasant,
Although it makes one stand aghast;
For well he knows the Christmas present
Is better than the Christmas past.

Getting Thin

is often equivalent to getting ill. If loss of flesh can be arrested and disease baffled the "weak spots" in the system are eradicated.

Scott's Emulsion

is an absolute corrective of "weak spots." It is a builder of worn out failing tissue—nature's food that stops waste and creates healthy flesh.

Prepared by Scott & Bowne, Chemists, New York. Sold by druggists everywhere.

The Sunday School.

Adam's Sin and God's Grace.

LESSON II, JANUARY 14, 1894.

Golden Text—For as in Adam all die, even so in Christ shall all be made alive. —1 Cor., xiv, 22.

LESSON TEXT.

(Gen. iii, 1-15.)

1. Now the serpent was more subtile than any beast of the field which the Lord God had made. And he said unto the woman, Yea, hath God said, Ye shall not eat of every tree of the garden?
2. And the woman said unto the serpent, We may eat of the fruit of the trees of the garden:
3. But of the fruit of the tree which is in the midst of the garden, God hath said, Ye shall not eat of it, neither shall ye touch it, lest ye die.
4. And the serpent said unto the woman, Ye shall not surely die.
5. For God doth know that in the day ye eat thereof, then your eyes shall be opened, and ye shall be as gods, knowing good and evil.
6. And when the woman saw that the tree was good for food, and that it was pleasant to the eyes, and a tree to be desired to make one wise, she took of the fruit thereof, and did eat, and gave also unto her husband with her; and he did eat.
7. And the eyes of them both were opened, and they knew that they were naked; and they sewed fig leaves together, and made themselves aprons.
8. And they heard the voice of the Lord God walking in the garden in the cool of the day; and Adam and his wife hid themselves from the presence of the Lord God amongst the trees of the garden.
9. And the Lord God called unto Adam, and said unto him, Where art thou?
10. And he said, I heard thy voice in the garden, and I was afraid, because I was naked; and I hid myself.
11. And he said, Who told thee thou wast naked? Hast thou eaten of the tree, whereof I commanded thee that thou shouldst not eat?
12. And the man said, The woman whom thou gavest to be with me, she gave me of the tree, and I did eat.
13. And the Lord God said unto the woman, What is this that thou hast done? And the woman said, The serpent beguiled me, and I did eat.
14. And the Lord God said unto the serpent, Because thou hast done this, thou art cursed above all the cattle and above every beast of the field; upon thy belly shalt thou go, and dust shalt thou eat all the days of thy life:
15. And I will put enmity between thee and the woman, and between thy seed and her seed; it shall bruise thy head, and thou shalt bruise his heel.

Illustrative Applications.

The serpent was more subtle than any beast of the field (v. 1). Keenness of mind and acuteness of perception are not in themselves evil, but, like all fine qualities, they are an added power of evil or good, according to the way in which they are used. One may have a fascinating manner and a refinement of method in thought and speech which gives him power to influence others in the direction of his own purpose; and he may count all this as a gift of God, for the right use of which he is responsible, or he may pervert it all, and make it a curse to others and also to himself. The serpent in Eden was not to blame for being subtile, but he was to blame for the use he made of his subtility. Our Lord told his disciples that they ought to desire the wisdom of the serpent, but he would have them employ it to the advantage of their fellows and to the glory of God.

The woman said: Of the fruit of the trees of the garden we may eat; but of the fruit of the tree which is in the midst of the garden, God hath said, Ye shall not eat of it, neither shall ye touch it, lest ye die (vs. 2, 3.) Liberty is not unrestricted license. In every sphere of life, and with all ages and classes, from the helpless child to the proudest king, the privilege of personal action is limited by barriers of restriction. With all that we are permitted to do, we have to recognize things that we can not attempt. Even God himself has barriers in his nature, which he can not pass. Thus it is impossible that God should lie, and it is equally impossible for God to justify or approve a lie. Love is at the bottom of every restriction which God places upon his own action or upon man's; and we are to be as grateful to God for his prohibitions as for his permissions.

And the serpent said, ye shall not surely die (v) 4). Said a quaint New England preacher: "Beware of Bible commentators who are unwilling to take God's words just as they stand. The first commentator of that sort was the devil in the Garden of Eden He proposed only a slight change—just the one word 'not' to be inserted, 'Ye shall not surey die.' The amendment was accepted, and the world was lost." Satan is repeating that sort of commentary with every generation of hearers. He insists that God coudn't have meant just what he said. To begin with, Satan induced one foolish woman to accept his exegesis; now he has theological professors who are of his opinion on these points, and there are multitudes of men and women who go on in the ways of sin because they believe Satan's word, and do not believe the word of God.

It was a delight to the eyes, which the eyes have no business to be delighted with. The poorest excuse for many an indecent picture or piece of statuary is that it is attractively artistic, and that its graceful lines and finished surface are a delight to the eyes. And there are treasures of beauty and of purity which our eyes ought not to rest on, because these tempting treasures are not ours, nor ever can be. Even if it were true, as some philosophers have claimed, that the beautiful and the good are identical, there is much of beauty and of goodness in the world to which we have no right, and which we ought to keep our eyes from. Looking at that which is beautiful—outside of the looker's proper sphere of desire or thought—is one of the first steps in danger to young and to old. That which is clearly forbidden to us, and the sight of which may tempt to covetuosness, or envy, or discontent, we had better not look at—all the more because it is a delight to the eyes.

Where are thou? (v. 19.) That is a startling question to any man—when God asks it; and God is asking it of every man. Where art thou, in the great issue between God and the devil? On which side are you to be found whenever the lines are drawn? Where art thou in all the moral struggles of the world? Are you at the front or the rear; on high ground or low? Where art thou on the Sabbath question; on the temperance question; on the educational question; on questions of protection to life, to liberty, to suffrage, to property, and on all the lesser and larger questions which divide the community? Where art thou as a church member? Where, as a Bible student? Where, as a giver? Where as a parent? Where, as a friend? Where, as a neighbor? God's question to the first man comes home afresh to every child of man to-day, concerning every department of character and conduct. Are you any readier than Adam was to answer it frankly and with confidence?

The woman, she gave me (v. 12). The meanest thing in a detected sinner is his sneaking cowardice, when he tries to shirk all blame, and to show that somebody else is at fault for his misdoing. And meanest of all excuses for going astray is a claim by the stronger that a weaker one had the mastery of him. If a man has made a criminal or a fool of himself, let him bear the consequences wholly when compelled to face exposure. Excuse-making is a poor business, any way. Adam began it by showing himself unmanly and despicable in an emergency. Few of his successors have done better at it than he did. Note the contrast between the first Adam in the garden of Eden, and the second Adam in the garden of Gethsemane! When Adam was called to account, he sought to hide himself in order that his wife might be punished. When Jesus was sought by his enemies, he came boldly in front of his disciples, and asked, "Whom seek ye?" When they said, "Jesus of Nazareth," he answered, "I am he; if therefore ye seek me, let these go their way." God guard us from the spirit of the first Aadm, and give us the spirit of the second Adam! H. Clay Trumbull, in Sunday School Times.

Just Think of It.

Peach stones have a ready market in New York. Perfumes, flavoring extracts and prussic acid are distilled from them.

What We Are Coming To.

First Senator (in Fifty-fifth Congress)—Do you think our minority can talk for two weeks longer?

FOR MERRY CHILDREN

PRETTY DANCES DEVISED FOR THE HAPPY HOLIDAY SEASON.

The Butterfly, Shadow, Cherry, Jockey and Others That Will Delight the Little Ones.

Not alone children's voices, but children's dances, are to make glad the holiday season. There is to be a perfect epidemic of fairy-like ballets and fancy steps arranged for the little ones. It is a fad of the hour, and is certainly harmless, and entertaining for both performers and fond audiences, to say nothing of the grace and ease imparted by such means to small figures and twinkling feet.

One of the very newest dances is called the "Buterfly," and the dress to be worn in it is something every mother will be enthusiastic over. The outer part of it is of opalescent silk with the short skirt cut and slashed in the most unexpected places, showing a petticoat of India tissue (a filmy material elaborately worked in silver) which gleams and glitters through the openings of the silk skirt in the most irresistible fashion. The bodice is left open about the throat, while immense ruffles of the silk with inner ones of tissue take the place of sleeves. The wings are made of stiffened gauze and almost covered with tinsel, while from the silver fillet which confines the hair are two long antennae. Flesh-colored hose and silver tipped slippers complete this daintiest of outfits.

THE BUTTERFLY DANCE.

The Shadow-Dance Costume.

You see, it is this way: The children want something new. To be sure, they can wear ordinary party frocks, and dance waltzes and polkas and quadrilles like little old men and women, but the days of childhood demand something more. To be fantastic is the joy of a child, and masquerades are a delight; but in these, as in everything, a change is desired.

SWEET AS A CHERRY.

Hence the fancy dances, in which "My Sister Frances" has a delicious opportunity to display her pretty and wonderfully cute little dresses.

One of the newest of the dances seems to have been borrowed from the opera of "Dinorah." It is called "the shadow." A strong calcium light is used, and the little one has her own shadow for a partner, bowing and wafting kisses to the pretty, implacable, shifting thing. For this dance the costume is extremely unique, the skirt being made entirely of ribbons, which are placed so closely together and with so many thicknesses that there is hardly any exposure of the figure. The color is the palest silver gray, and at the end of each ribbon of the outer row hangs a tiny silver bell. The bodice is a blouse of gray silk with epaulets of ribbon; a coronet of rhinestones and sandals of silver, laced with silver cord, finished the costume.

The Gay Jockey Dance.

The gay little "jockey dance" has a gown which looks as if the rainbow had been cut into pieces and used for its material. The "boom-de-ay" has a demure Quaker dress, big bonnet, lawn kerchief and all other accessories.

THE SHADOW DANCE.

The "cherry dance," which is copied after one of the same name in "The Isle of Champagne," has a simpler costume than most. The color is a delicious shade of old rose, with the exception of the hat, which is a dull green elaborately trimmed with cherries.

Almost any child could be happy in any of these picturesque little toilets.

Sudden Changes of Weather cause Throat Diseases. There is no more effectual remedy for Coughs, Colds, etc., than Brown's Bronchial Troches. Sold only in boxes. Price 25 cents.

No Cause for Separation.

A story is told in the Leisure Hour of a little girl who gained one of the prizes given by the Society for the Prevention of Cruelty to Animals. She had won a book as a reward for writing the best essay on the subject given, and with the other successful children was undergoing a viva voce examination. "Well, my dear," said the gentleman who had given away the prizes, "can you tell me why it is cruel to dock horses' tails and trim dogs' ears?" "Because," answered the little girl, "what God has joined together let no man put asunder."

SICK HEADACHE

Positively Cured by these Little Pills.

CARTER'S LITTLE LIVER PILLS.

They also relieve Distress from Dyspepsia, Indigestion and Too Hearty Eating. A perfect remedy for Dizziness, Nausea, Drowsiness, Bad Taste in the Mouth, Coated Tongue, Pain in the Side, TORPID LIVER, &c. They regulate the Bowels and prevent Constipation and Piles. The smallest and easiest to take. Only one pill a dose. Purely vegetable. Price 25 cents.

CARTER MEDICINE CO., Prop'rs, New York.

VISIONS OF THE NIGHT.

Such Stuff as Dreams Are Made Of—Curious Experiences.

A lawyer who had been overworked rose in his sleep, went into the hall of his house and discharged a pistol, says Kate Field's Washington. The household hurried to the place and found him at the head of the stairway, awake but much bewildered. He had dreamed of burglars and had gone to attack them. One member of the family had slept through the noise. When he came into the dining-room—before he heard the events of the night—he complained that his sleep had been much disturbed.

He had dreamed that he had been condemned to be shot, that he had been led to the place of execution, and had fallen senseless when the guns were fired. A lady dreamed that a man came into her room, poured some water into a basin, carried the splashing water to her bedside and began to sprinkle it over her. She awoke and heard a loud splashing. At first she was motionless with fear, but presently she lighted a candle and went to the basin, where she found a mouse making frantic efforts to get out of the water.

Another dreamed that she had a severe earache; that she rose, unlocked the door that separated her room from the one in which two children slept and went to a shelf where there was a lotion, which she applied to her ear. When she awoke she found herself in her own bed and without pain. The door was still locked, but in a few minutes one of the children began to cry that his ear ached, and she rose and went to the shelf for the lotion.

A young man dreamed that he was in his office, busy with a troublesome estimate, when a woman came in with a screaming baby and began to walk rapidly up and down the room, so that it was impossible for the calculator to remember his figures. Presently the woman thrust the child into his arms, and he was so startled by this that he awoke. But the screams still troubled his ears, for a mother in a neighboring room was walking about, vainly trying to quiet a crying child.

Another incident appears to be a case of thought transference. Several years after the death of her husband, a widow lying awake one night, recalled vividly some scenes of her husband's last illness. Presently her daughter, who was beside her, awoke and said: "Oh, mamma, I have been going over in my dreams all the scenes of papa's illness." She then told her dream, in which the scenes were almost the counterpart of those that had been recalled by her mother.

FOR NERVOUS DEBILITY

Use Horsford's Acid Phosphate.

Dr. A. E. BELL, Zanesville, O., says: "I have used it in my practice, and have found it very efficacious in the treatment of all nervous affections, especially nervous debility of business men; also in cerebral exhaustion it will act promptly and satisfactorily."

IN DOUBLE HARNESS.

"Do you believe that married men live longer than single men?"
"No. I think they live shorter."—Atlanta Constitution.

"Do you really believe in dreams?"
Hicks—"Jerusalem, yes, when my wife makes the mince pies herself."—Chicago Inter-Ocean.

Jobbers (unhappily matched)—I wonder if all men who get married lead lives of endless torture?
Enpeck (bitterly)—Oh, no. Some of them die.—Chicago Record.

"Do you remember how you used to call me your angel before we were married?
He—Yes, dear and I wonder how you ever consented to marry such a blundering old fool.—Chicago Inter-Ocean.

"I'm going to quit playing poker."
"Why?"
"My wife objects to it."
"H'm. You must play very badly."—Washington Star.

Wife—"How do you like the cake?"
Husband—"Um—what's it called?"
"Sunshine cake."
"Very nice, but, if I were you, I would not try it on such a cloudy day next time."—New York Weekly.

"I understood this was to be an exclusive affair," said Mrs. Dukane to her husband, as they looked around the ball room; "but I see everybody here."
"Oh, no," replied her husband; "the host's relatives are not present."—Pittsburg Chronicle-Telegraph.

Domestic (tremblingly)—Oh, please, I hears burglars in the house.
Mrs. Blinkers (reassuringly)—Most likely it's Mr. Blinkers just in from the club.
Domestic (positively)—No, mum, it's burglars. They haven't stumbled against anything at all.—New York Weekly.

"Look here, Snuggs, are you never going to pay me that $50 you borrowed two years ago?"
"I'm not the man who borrowed that money, Dinwiddle."
"What on earth do you mean?"
"My wife claims that she has made another man of me in the last 18 months."—Pittsburg Chronicle-Telegraph.

Not a Woman in the House.

Imagine a household numbering 6,000 persons and no women allowed any part of the management. Such is the case at Dolma Bagtche palace of the Sultan. His majesty never uses a plate and seldom a knife or fork, but the dinner services are of gold and silver.

CATARRH IN CHILDREN

For over two years my little girl's life was made miserable by a case of Catarrh. The discharge from the nose was large, constant and very offensive. Her eyes became inflamed, the lids swollen and very painful. After trying various remedies, I gave her SSS The first bottle seemed to aggravate the disease, but the symptoms soon abated, and in a short time she was cured.

DR. L. B. RITCHEY, Mackey, Ind.

Our book on Blood and Skin Diseases mailed free. SWIFT SPECIFIC CO., Atlanta, Ga.

MISCELLANEOUS.

GUIDE Book for the married, either sex: 112 p. Ill'd, 8c stamps. Lea & Co., Kansas City, Mo.

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Harper's Young People	2 00	2 60
Scientific American	3 00	3 65
Waverly Magazine	4 00	4 55
Am. Bee Journal	1 00	1 80
Orange Judd Farmer	1 00	1 80
MONTHLIES.		
St. Nicholas	3 00	3 55
American Agriculturist	1 50	2 05
Phrenological Journal	1 50	2 15
Our Little Ones	1 50	2 10
Arthur's Home Magazine	1 00	1 80
Atlantic Monthly	4 00	4 25
Brainard's Musical World	1 50	2 10
Leslie's Popular Monthly	3 00	3 40
Harper's Monthly	4 00	4 15
Godey's Lady Book	3 00	3 50
The Century	4 00	4 50
Scribner's Monthly	3 00	3 75
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TOLEDO BLADE.

THURSDAY, JANUARY 4, 1894.

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THE BLADE is a weekly newspaper for intelligent American citizens. It aims to cover, each week, all news topics of real interest to all wide-awake and thinking men. Its editorial page is the strongest and most thoughtful of any in the United States. Its special departments are carefully edited, and the whole paper is intended for the homes of the free American people.

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A LITTLE BEHIND.

We are still a little behind in filling orders for the Nasby Letters, and must beg the indulgence of our readers for a few days. Don't imagine your order has been neglected by us if you do not get the volume by return mail; it may be—and probably will be—a week or so later than that. But it will reach you in due time. The delay is because we are just now in a rush of December orders, which subscribers were late in sending. Please be prompt in your January renewals. If your term expires any time in the present month, get in your renewal order just as early as you can. By so doing you will avoid delay in receiving your copy of the "Nasby Letters," and also facilitate our counting-room work.

PLEASED WITH THE BOOK.

The readers of the Weekly Blade, who have already received their copies of the "Nasby Letters," are thoroughly pleased with the volume. Below we give some recent letters on the subject:

> New Sharon, Dec. 28.—Publishers Blade: —We received the sewing machine, and the "Nasby Letters" all O. K. The sewing machine does good work, and I think is all you recommend it to be. The "Nasby Letters" are immense. I would not do without them for a good deal. Yours,
> E. E. FORD.

> Hannibal, Mo., Dec. 25.—Publishers Blade:—The "Nasby Letters" duly received I have read them carefully and with pleasure. The doing so brought back old memories of years past and gone, when these letters were published in your valuable paper, the Toledo Blade. Many a good laugh have I enjoyed at the many truths and common sense set forth in the letters. I can with confidence recommend the "Nasby Letters" to every old soldier and comrade of the G. A. R. The article published on page 2 of The Blade, dated December 21, 1893, "A Political Prayer," is a good one and a master production. Thanking you for your promptness and liberality, may success attend your efforts. Yours respectfully,
> WM. O. FLAVELL,
> Quartermaster Wm. T. Sherman Post No. 43, G. A. R.

THE NEW YEAR.

St. Augustine once eloquently urged his hearers to make of their errors, their faults, their failures, the rungs of a ladder on which they should mount to a higher life, a truer living. At the point where the Old Year takes its flight, to be numbered with the aeons of the past, it is natural for the mind to grow retrospective, and review the twelvemonth just closed. We note the array of our errors, and resolve that the coming year shall mark an improvement. There is much idle fun poked at "New Year resolutions," but without reason. The man is in some respects a fool who fails to profit by past experience, who goes on in the old way, regardless of consequences. And at the passing of one year, coincident with the advent of the next, the reminder of the flight of time brings the subject to the attention of all but the heedless and indifferent.

We turn from the broken hopes, the lost opportunities of the past, and set our faces to the future, the resolve in our hearts that we shall profit from the mournful experience. "Hope springs eternal in the human breast," says Pope; and it is a wise dispensation that it should be so. The man who loses hope is lost. It is the incentive to renewed effort, to redoubled vigor. It heartens humanity, and gives us the strength to toil and to endure. The past is irrevocable, but the future is ours. May the glad New Year be a happy one, is the sincere wish of The Blade to every reader.

THE PRENDERGAST VERDICT.

The verdict in the case of Prendergast, the murderer of Mayor Carter Harrison, of Chicago, is a just one, and will be approved by every right-minded man. He was certainly guilty of premeditated murder. That he is a crank does not relieve him from the penalty of crime. He is not an irresponsible madman. He is simply a man of more or less imperfect mental development, who filled his mind with the vaporings of socialistic and communistic dreamers. Lacking the mental acuteness which comes from proper educational training, he accepted these things as truths, instead of the fallacies they are. From this it was but a step to the commission of the dastardly crime.

Prendergast's sentence is just. The country is full of men just like him. To have allowed him to go free would have been to encourage further murders—of the same nature as his own crime. The carrying out of the sentence in his case will prove a powerful deterrent force. No close reader of the daily press can fail to have noted the sudden increase of armed cranks, presenting themselves with absurd demands. This phenomenon is the direct result of Prendergast's crime. His execution will be followed by its subsidence. The crank is a coward, and will learn the lesson of discretion from Prendergast's punishment.

The New Orleans Times-Democrat is another Democratic journal kicking against the increase tax proposition. "Worked," it says, "as the income tax is in England by chancellors of the exchequer, who raise by its means the sums, great and small, that are required to meet unusual expenses, it is positively infamous." With such an example, the Times-Democrat does not want to see this system of revenue introduced in this country.

Will John Jay Ingalls kindly give his opinion on Dan Voorhees?

Boss Croker is in danger of "croaking" politically.

Smash the poverty-bringing Wilson bill.

Leave the tariff alone!

A SALOON WITHOUT LIQUOR.

The Blade has frequently adverted to the fact that the social side of the saloon is one of the strongest factors in its existence. As some one has said, the saloon fills the place of the poor man's club. After a day of hard work, the toiler naturally enjoys the change which the bright light, the warmth, the social intercourse and cheerfulness, not to say boisterousness of the saloon brings. The workingman hungers for this pleasant change from his daily occupation, and is led to spend his money for drink, because he knows he is expected to "pay his way" for the privilege of spending his evenings in the saloon.

Dwellers in the country will find it hard to realize this condition of things, while those familiar with the conditions in the crowded tenement districts of great cities recognize its absolute truth. Realizing this as a condition which must be met in the warfare against the saloon, the City Vigilance League of New York city has set to work to compass it. It has opened in Market street, that city, a resort to be known as "City Vigilance League Saloon No. 1." The league hopes to organize a similar saloon in every election district of the great metropolis. It differs from other saloons in one important particular: No intoxicating liquors of any kind will be allowed on the premises.

The idea is to run the saloon like a club, every member paying ten cents a week; but the present winter, owing to the large number of unemployed, this condition will not be insisted upon. The saloon will be open to everybody, and no one need pay for anything nor buy anything unless he desires to do so. The place will be fitted up with tables, and a lunch and coffee counter will take the place of the usual bar. There is a reading-room, well supplied with trade newspapers, and other literature liked by the working classes. The second floor will be thrown into a hall, to be rented for meetings, etc., as is done with halls over hundreds of saloons in the metropolis. Religion is excluded—a fact which will probably astonish people unfamiliar with the fact that any other course would destroy all hope of popularizing these saloons in the manner hoped for.

The working plan of this saloon was elaborated by Dr. W. W. Tolman, secretary of the league. It is to some extent based on the plan of the English "Tee-to-tums," which have had some success in the East End of that modern Babylon. A number of churches are contributing funds to maintain Saloon No. 1, to make a full test of the plan. If, as Dr. Tolman hopes, it will become the social center of the neighborhood, and the men make it a place of nightly resort, it will prove a splendid success, and the idea be extended to other parts of the city. Every friend of temperance will eagerly watch the outcome of the experiment; for if successful, it will aid to break down the saloon, and thus powerfully help in the effort to Pulverize the Rum Power.

THE INDIAN TERITORY.

Governor Fishback, of Arkansas, has written an open letter to President Cleveland, calling his attention to the position of the Indian territory as an asylum for criminals and a constant menace to adjacent states. The governor suggests that the time has come when the United States should cast sentiment aside, and by exercising its right of eminent domain establish a responsible government instead of "the farces of governments which now exist in the territory."

It is probably true that the Territory is the "neutral ground" whereon desperadoes congregate and plan train and bank robberies, and divers other great crimes. That their influence must be for evil on the Indians is certain. That the retention of quasi-independent Indian nations, with their own forms of government, in the midst of growing commonwealths, is an absurdity, none can deny. Yet it is safe to say that the Eastern philanthropists will raise a loud protest against Governor Fishback's ideas. In the matter of abstract justice, they are certainly right; but there is no denying that Fishback's views are shared by all whites who reside in the neighborhood of the Indians. It is manifest destiny that the Indian Territory must pass into the hands of the whites and eventually join the states of the Union, irrespective of the abstract rights of the red men.

WRITE A POSTAL CARD.

The American Protective Tariff league, in special and extraordinary session on December 16, responding to the earnest request of wage earners, unanimously agreed that it was necessary to call upon the press of the United States to urge every patriotic citizen to assist in defeating the proposed Wilson free trade tariff, which is now before Congress. If this measure becomes a law, the demand for labor in all productive employments in this country will be decreased. This will reduce the wages and earnings of every man, woman or child among us, permanently lower the standard of living in this country, and reduce the purchasing power of our wage earners, who constitute the great consuming force in this land.

Every person, rich or poor, high or low, old or young, who is not in favor lower wages and less comfort in life, should at once write a postal card to the Congressman from his or her district, protesting against the passage of this bill and demanding that the McKinley tariff be left unchanged. Write a postal to-day, and urge every friend of yours to do the same. Perhaps your effort will defeat free trade and save protection.

There is too much talk in Republican circles about this that or the other candidate for the Presidency in 1896. What is needed is to fight on issues, and get the opponents of the industry-smashing Democratic policy in solid array to give that party an overwhelming defeat. It is too early to discuss standard bearers. When the hour comes the man will be there.

> "Times change." The change from hard times cannot come too soon.—New York World.

The quickest way to bring a change to prosperous times is to kill the Wilson bill, and leave the tariff alone.

Little by little the Chicago people appear to be discovering that "Editor" Stead is a boor and a chump—a royal and fore-ordained chump.

How do the Democratic farmers like to recall the campaign promise, in 1892, of "$1.25 wheat" as a result of Cleveland's election?

THE "NASBY LETTERS."

Read the Announcement of Our Grand Premium Offer.

On the fifth page will be found the announcement of the most important premium offer ever made by The Blade—and one that is most welcome, not only to our subscribers, but to the people at large, who have ben asking for the "Nasby Letters" in book form for many years. We have spent much time and labor on this book, besides the great aggregate expense of printing and binding so many thousand copies. We hope that every subscriber will renew and get a copy under this offer.

A few weeks before the expiration of your subscription, you will receive a postal card, which if returned with one dollar for your renewal will be received as a due-bill for a copy of the "Nasby Letters," which will be sent postpaid, free of all charge. We do this in order to facilitate our work in entering names and sending the book. It takes far less labor to care for each month's renewals during that month than to let them run over into the next month.

Of course, we shall take care of new subscribers at the time they order. We can not send them postal card due-bills, nor fix a time wherein we prefer to receive their orders; but any new subscriber who sends us $1 for the Weekly Blade one year, and asks for a copy of the "Nasby Letters," will have his order filled as soon as it is received. If you do not mention that you want the book, we shall consider that you do not want it. Send in your orders!

GET UP PETITIONS.

A Blade subscriber at Richwood, Ohio, thinks he has found a means of circumventing the evil effects of the Wilson bill. He says:

> I would like to make a suggestion through the columns of your valuable paper, to the people of the United States, as to how they may defeat the results of the Wilson tariff bill, pulverize the free trade fallacy, and in less than three months restore prosperity and happiness to millions of people now out of employment because of the threats of this bill. It is this: I would ask the manufacturers, business men, and people of the United States, that they will neither buy nor use any article of foreign manufacture, nor any foreign product, unless it be an article which cannot be produced in sufficient quantities to supply the demands of the people.

A big "if" stands in the way of the success of this project. If all the people of the United States would faithfully observe it, the results stated by the writer would surely follow; but they would not. True, the patriots of the Revolutionary era refused to buy or use tea and other articles unjustly taxed; but the Tories of that day—and they were numerous—did nothing of the sort. Nor would the free traders of the present time refuse to buy foreign goods. The scheme is impractical. But there is a way of preventing the ruin that is certain to follow the enactment of the Wilson bill into a law. It is this:

Exercise the right of petition to Congress!

Hundreds of petitions are pouring into Washington already, asking that Congress shall defeat the Wilson bill. But it appears, from information we have by letter from the capital, that the petitioners are making the blunder of addressing the Ways and Means committee. They will never see the light, and never be presented to Congress. They should be sent to the Representative from your own district, or to one of the Senators from your own state. That is to say, petitions should first go to the House. If that body dares refuse to recognize the mandate of the people, and passes the bill, then new petitions by the same signers should be sent to the Senate.

But if your Representative is a Democrat—a free trade Democrat?

We do not believe any representative will be so recreant to his duty to his constituents as to refuse to present a petition from any of them, even though he opposes what it asks. If you feel that he will, however, send your petition to Hon. Thomas B. Reed, or any other leading Republican in the House, with a request that he present it.

There has never been a time since the war era when the masses of the people were so aroused on a matter of proposed legislation. Men who have been life-long Democrats are anxious that the Wilson bill shall not pass. They have had a taste of the "change" they voted for in 1892, and they don't like it. They frankly admit their error, and are anxious to do what they can to repair it. And the only thing they can do is to demand of Congress that it shall defeat the Wilson bill and

Leave the tariff alone!

THOSE TABLE KNIVES.

Here is what a Blade subscriber thinks of the set he purchased:

> Mattawan, Mich., Dec. 28.—Publishers Blade:—The nickel silver table knives ordered of you arrived to-day. I am very much pleased with them. Sincerely yours,
> C. D. TOWNSEND.

Secretary Morton's foolishness is already coming home to him. In his endeavors to discredit the work of bluff old Jerry Rusk, his predecessor, he denounced the inspection of meats for export as a fraud and a sham, said the money it cost brought no adequate return, and therefore he stopped the work of the meat inspection bureau. Now comes the news from Germany that in Berlin a newly imported American ham was found full of trichinae, and the whole importation had been confiscated. It will not take many such occurrences to again bar all American pork out of Germany—and France, too, for that matter. And then the farmers will have another proof of the lack of practical business sense in the present Democratic administration.

The revolutionists in Hawaii will undoubtedly proceed at once to declare that country a free and independent republic. Minister Thurston's sudden trip to Honolulu is probably to accelerate this step. And when the duly accredited minister of the Hawaiian Republic calls on the President with his credentials, what will the Emperor Grover do then?

An Iowa farmer filled two confidence men with buckshot. This is evidence that he was not a populist.

Write a postal card to your Congressman, petitioning him to vote against the Wilson atrocity.

Parkhurst apparently will become paramount in New York.

The governor of Kansas wants a new Lease on his job.

THE NICARAGUA CANAL.

The Nicaragua canal is the most important interoceanic waterway project in the world. The company has made a gallant effort to build it, but private capital enough to complete the canal was not forthcoming in this country, even though advantages resulting to the United States from the control of a short cut between the Atlantic and Pacific by its citizens must be obvious. Our capitalists are very conservative, not to say timid, about making investments beyond the limits of the United States, or they would years ago have seen the benefits they would have received from the canal. And yet their recent experiences in railroads in the West ought to have taught them that their own country is not free from risks that they appear to think are peculiar to foreign lands.

Admiral Ammen has a long letter in advocacy of the canal in a late issue of the Boston Transcript. He thinks the canal company should give up their act of incorporation by Congress, and proceed under the charter previously granted by Vermont. His reasons are:

> Should our government wish a controlling interest hereafter, Congress could not then propose to obtain it by a practical confiscation, but only through purchase of stock at its value. As a commercial advantage to us as to other nations, were the work completed by private and foreign capital, the people of the United States would have as a gratuity its exclusive coasting trade between the two oceans which would become enormous, without Congress having done anything to promote the canal construction, in fact very much to retard it, in proposing a confiscation, and then repudiating even that.
>
> With no thanks to Congress the Pacific coast would then have an outlet for its many valuable products of grain, wine, lumber, hops, wool, etc., which for the most part are now so handicapped as to discourage production. The Gulf states would then be possessed of a satisfactory market for their present over-production of cotton. Fifteen or more years ago, General Grant said to me that as soon as this canal was opened for traffic, China and Japan would require more raw cotton which they would weave than was our product at that time, then some five millions of bales yearly. Tens of thousands of bales now find their way north, then over the Canadian Pacific railroad, and then by British steamers to Japan and China.
>
> But this is not all; coal from the immense coal fields lying convenient to the Gulf would then have a market for a very large and increasing output over a wide region where no other mines known could successfully compete. All of the tributaries to the Mississippi would feel the impulse, and European vessels homeward bound after passing through the canl would pass up around Florida and find Hampton Roads convenient for coiling, and the best of coal at much less than the present price in Great Britain. Hampton Roads would, in fact, become one of the principal coaling stations on the globe.
>
> Shipbuilding and other large industries on the Atlantic coast would have all the employment necessary for their prosperity, and tens of thousands of industrious emigrants would seek homes on the Pacific coast. Nor would the resulting prosperity be confined to our territories. Great Britain would profit through the canal construction; her Pacific coast would become populous and wealthy as would ours, and her Australian colonies would profit greatly. Russia would have a cheap and rapid route to the mouth of the Amoor river, which would enable her to build up her trans-continental railroad from both ends. Germany would have a near route to her numerous Pacific Islands, and her largely increasing commercial marine would have profitable employmnet; as also the shipping of Norway, Sweden and Denmark. Let it not be supposed that other people are not interested in a large degree in the speedy construction of this great work.
>
> I have the belief that were the Nicaragua canal construction taken vigorously in hand on a cash basis, whether under special guarantees for its completion by the United States, Great Britain or Germany, the whole commercial world would find relief and a condition of prosperity would set in that would last for half a century.

THE ST. PAUL INJUNCTION.

The federal court at St. Paul has issued an injunction to prevent the leaders of the labor unions of which the men employed by the Northern Pacific Railway are members, from ordering a strike, which was threatened along the entire line. It is to be hoped this case will come to trial, in order to obtain a decision on the point involved. The injunction is issued under the assumption that the proposed strike, and the manner of ordering it, constitute "conspiracy," in its legal sense. As the word is used in ordinary speech, it refers to some criminal act or intent. But there is no such reference as the word is used by the court. It is used in its legal and etymological sense, as an agreement to do something which the law will not permit.

The question to be decided is, may workingmen conspire to secure their ends? It is very desirable for all interests—those of labor as well as those of capital—that this question shall have a decision in the federal courts, and that it shall be carried to the Supreme court for final adjudication. There is no question whether the men, in this case, can be compelled to work. No court will so rule. They may quit work in their individual capacity. But the question is, whether they may agree among themselves—"conspire"—to quit work in a body, and thus stop the operation of the road for a time. It is a legal point which urgently needs settlement.

Some of the Georgia Democrats are getting very weary of Hoke Smith. One R. M. Blackburn, hitherto unknown to fame, but now heralded to the world as "the original Cleveland man in Georgia," has written to his patron saint to complain that Hoke is possessed of "insuperable gall," and is carried away with "stuffed importance" because he is a Cabinet officer. We fear the letter will fail in its mission. Mr. Cleveland is in a very touchy frame of mind these days, and the references to "stuffed importance" and "insuperable gall" will be likely to make him feel that Mr. Blackburn is whacking the President over Hoke's shoulders.

Representative Morse, of Massachusetts, estimates the shrinkage of values of property, and actual losses to workingmen because of the free trade policy of Cleveland, at $15,000,000,000. Rather a high price to pay for the sweet boon of Grover Cleveland!

Prof. Wilson's bill is so prepared as to protect Southern rice, oranges, peanuts, kaolin, Tennessee marble, and so on, and to remove protection from the great industries of the North. It is thus a political as well as an economic measure.

The House has gone into the "salary grab" business by voting itself double mileage for the two sessions, regular and special. Only forty-nine votes were against it. This is an economical administration with a vengeance.

The fact that Carlisle is the attorney for the Frankfort lottery is very satisfying to Attorney Olney, of the Boston & Maine railroad. Mr. Olney will now be able to wink across the Cabinet table at the secretary of the Treasury.

A bill has been introduced in Congress for the admission of Oklahoma as a state. There is far more reason for its admission than there is for New Mexico and Arizona, and the bill should pass.

The intentions of the administration at Washington are becoming an enigma. Are we to have another desperate attempt to meddle in what does not concern us?

THAT "WALKER TARIFF."

Prof. Wilson, in the majority report advocating his industry-smashing bill, revamps the old free trade assertion that the Walker tariff of 1846, which was a tariff for revenue only, was followed by a period of wonderful prosperity. There were several years of prosperity in the first half of the '50's, but it was not because of the Walker tariff, but in spite of it. There are other factors of prosperity or of depression outside of tariff legislation, though that fact is too often lost sight of by conscienceless advocates—like Prof. Wilson, for instance—who are willing to make a point, even at the expense of the truth.

At the time that law was enacted the American people were poor; our industries were few and small, compared with what they are to-day; railroads were in their infancy; our money was largely wild-cat bank notes. First came the marvelous discovery of gold in California. An exodus at once began. Thousands upon thousands of men at once set off to the land of gold, thus leaving vacant the places they filled, to give employment to others. Then the tide of gold poured over the country from the mines, with the result that always follows a large increase of real money in a poor country—a stimulation of business. The gold sent or brought home reached all classes, and their ability to buy was increased; business enterprises were begun which would have been impossible before, and the country was prosperous.

Just then came the Crimean war, waged between Russia on the one side and the combined forces of Turkey, England, France and Sardinia on the other. The great wheat product of Southern Russia, at that time the chief supply of Western Europe, was shut off. As a result, we had to furnish their breadstuffs. Wheat sold in Ohio, on the farm, at $2 per bushel, and corn at $1, as the writer well remembers. The demand for beef and pork, for wool and cotton, was increased, to supply the armies with food and clothing. The farmers made money fast, and the United States enjoyed a prosperous time.

But all these things merely postponed the evils the Walker tariff was sure to bring. The Crimean war closed, the demand for food products slackened, and prices went down. Our exports declined, and the gold of California went steadily abroad. We imported largely, as is always the case under a low tariff, while our exports declined from the decrease in the demand. While we coined some $600,000,000 of gold from 1851 to 1860, the total stock of our coin in circulation in 1861—gold and silver—was less than $50,000,000. With the close of the Crimean war, depression in industry appeared. Idle men sought for work, but could not find it. For the first time in American history, that Democratic institution, the soup-house, appeared in our cities. It is worthy of mention that it was banished by the Morrill tariff, and has only reappeared this winter as a result of Democratic supremacy. In 1857 the tariff was lowered again, and a panic followed, similar to the one that came upon us the past summer as a result of the threat of free trade.

The national revenues decreased enormously. We had been drained of our gold, and had nothing wherewith to buy abroad. The poor could not buy at all, for they had no money. The Buchanan administration had to borrow money to run the government, just as Carlisle to-day recommends Congress to do, and from the same cause. So deep was the national distress that the Morrill tariff bill was enacted.

The truth is that the two exceptional circumstances of the discovery of gold in California, and the Crimean war, simply postponed the inevitable effect of the Walker tariff. The country was prosperous because of them, despite low tariff. When the golden stream slackened, and the war ended, the miseries came upon the nation which would otherwise have followed directly upon the tariff of 1846. Those exceptional circumstances can not be hoped for now to save us from the destruction which will come upon us from the Wilson bill.

OUR WATCH OFFER.

We have yet to hear of one person who is not satisfied with a watch bought of us. Read this:

> Grant City, Mo., Dec. 25.—Publishers Blade:—I received the watch sent for in your "Limited" offer. Am well pleased with it. I have shown it to a number of my neighbors, who all think it a fine watch and very cheap.
> JACOB FREY.

> Mirabile, Mo., Dec. 25.—Publishers Blade: —I take this opportunity to inform you I received the watch all right, and am well pleased with it. I have received the "Nasby Letters" also. Accepts my thanks for the same. Respectfully yours,
> MIRANDA GRANT.

> Roca, Neb., Dec. 27.—Publishers Blade: —Watch arrived in good order, and keeps time beautifully. I am well pleased with it so far. Yours truly,
> AMOS H. HAILE.

All the Alabama Representatives have informed the Washington correspondent of the New York Herald that they shall vote to amend the Wilson bill as regards coal and iron, but if their amendments are defeated they shall sustain the bill, nevertheless. The first half of the programme is all right; the latter, all wrong. They should steadfastly vote against the whole measure.

Chicago's mayor has had the accounts examined by an expert as did Mayor Major in Toledo. But there was no shortage here, while in Chicago the city finds itself nearly $3,000,000 in debt. This means a great deal for Chicago in the present condition of the country, but there are men of wealth and nerve enough there to save the city from bankruptcy.

It is rumored in Washington that the President will soon send a special message to Congress on the Nicaragua canal; that he hopes to offset the dire fizzle he made of the Hawaiian business by asking governmental indorsement of the canal. Cleveland's efforts to set up a "vigorous foreign policy" are amusing, when not dangerous.

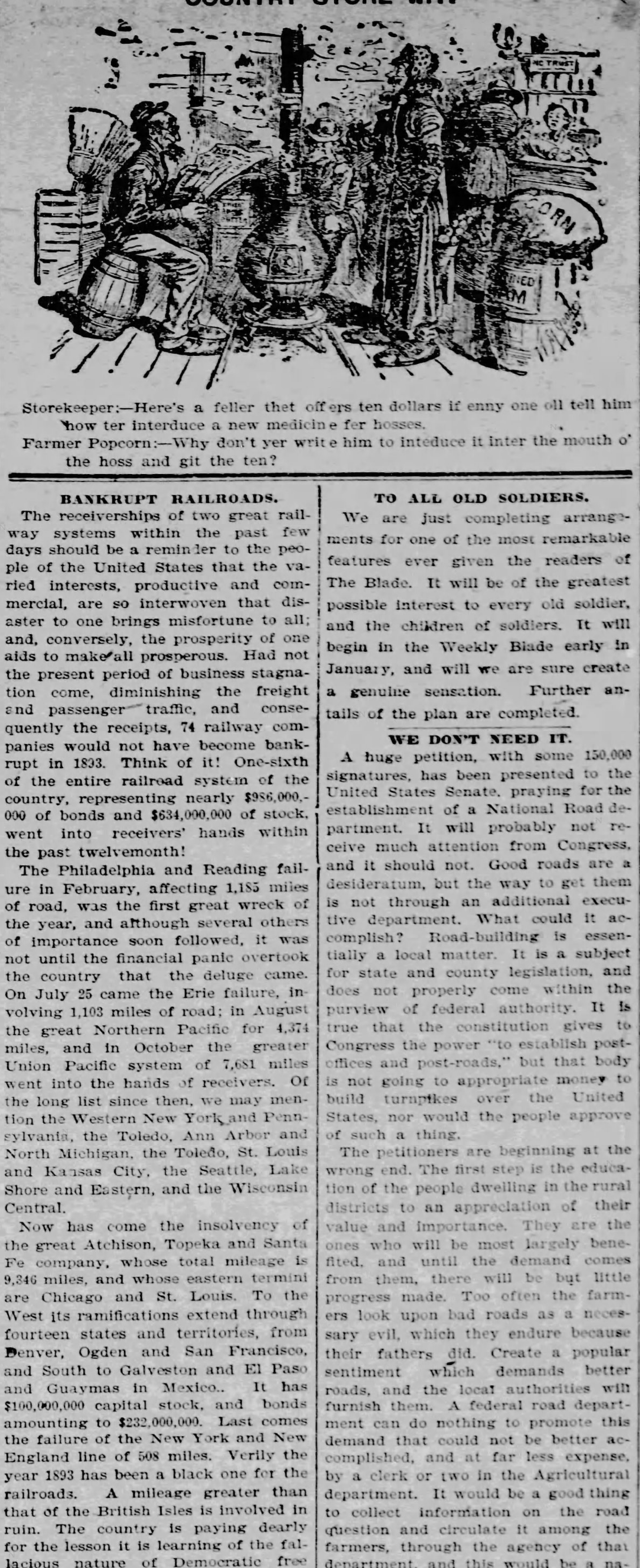
The Senate confirmed Wayne MacVeagh very promptly, and the reason may possibly be found in the remark of one Democratic Senator that "he should be confirmed on the fly, in order to bag him before he flew into another party."

Buffalo Bill is an Ohio man, and that settles the question. If he wants to be nominated for Governor of Nebraska he will be. As he is a Democrat, his election is quite another matter.

Northern Pacific stockholders ought not to call a little peculation of sixty millions a steal; that's financiering.

The income tax will not touch the Democratic majority of the Ways and Means committee.

COUNTRY STORE WIT.



Storekeeper:—Here's a feller that offers ten dollars if enny one 'll tell him how ter interduce a new medicine fer hosses.

Farmer Popcorn:—Why don't yer write him to intoduce it inter the mouth o' the hoss and git the ten?

BANKRUPT RAILROADS.

The receiverships of two great railway systems within the past few days serves to remind the people of the United States that the varied interests, productive and commercial, are so interwoven that disaster to one brings misfortune to all; and, conversely, the prosperity of one aids to make all prosperous. Had not the present period of business stagnation come, diminishing the freight and passenger traffic, and consequently the receipts, 74 railway companies would not have been bankrupt in 1893. Think of it! One-sixth of the entire railroad system of the country, representing nearly $986,000,000 of bonds and $634,000,000 of stock, went into receivers' hands within the past twelvemonth!

The Philadelphia and Reading failure in February, affecting 1,185 miles of road, was the first great wreck of the year, and although several others of importance soon followed, it was not until the financial panic overtook the country that the deluge came. On July 25 came the Erie failure, involving 1,103 miles of road; in August the great Northern Pacific for 4,374 miles, and in October the greater Union Pacific system of 7,681 miles went [illegible] the Western New York and Pennsylvania, the Toledo, Ann Arbor and North Michigan, the Toledo, St. Louis and Kansas City, the Seattle, Lake Shore and Eastern, and the Wisconsin Central.

Now has come the insolvency of the great Atchison, Topeka and Santa Fe company, whose total mileage is 9,346 miles, and whose eastern termini are Chicago and St. Louis. To the West its ramifications extend through fourteen states and territories, from Denver, Ogden and San Francisco, and South to Galveston and El Paso and Guaymas in Mexico.. It has $100,000,000 capital stock, and bonds amounting to $232,000,000. Last comes the failure of the New York and New England line of 508 miles. Verily the year 1893 has been a black one for the railroads. A mileage greater than that of the British Isles is involved in ruin. The country is paying dearly for the lesson it is learning of the fallacious nature of Democratic free trade theories.

FREE PETROLEUM WILL HURT OHIO.

There are many senseless things in the Wilson bill, but among them all, none strike more forcibly at one industry than the clause providing for the admission of petroleum or mineral oils free of duty. The recent revelations concerning the Russian petroleum industry, showing that the enormous increase in the output of the Baku field, must have been an incentive to Prof. Wilson's committee to ruin our own trade. In this particular industry, the tariff is a protection more to labor than to the producer himself. Here the men employed in the great Ohio, Indiana, West Virginia and Pennsylvania oil fields have always been well paid. It is more or less skilled labor, and it has demanded good wages always.

In Russia it is different. The freed serfs, content to live in poverty and filth, receive barely nothing for their work. Baku is on the Caspian peninsula, 500 miles from the Black sea, and yet its petroleum can be put down in this country at the same price as our own product. Once the bill passes to admit it here free of duty, the price will be lowered until either the wages of workingmen in the United States oil business shall be cut to a serf scale, or the industry must be abolished and an immense army thrown out of employment. Russian oil has driven our oil out of Asia because of the cheap labor; it is now battling for possession of the European market, with a good show of obtaining it. Where then shall our product be sold, if not at home?

This last resort, Mr. Wilson wants cut off by his bill, and his Democratic followers will no doubt vote for it. And yet Mr. Wilson comes from a state where one of the chiefest of its resources has been the oil it has produced.

It will fall with crushing force on Ohio, and especially in the region around Toledo, which has grown tremendously in wealth and population because of its oil. Every man in the oil business, whether as a producer or as a wage-worker, should let Congress know the feeling on this most senseless and deliberate blow at the labor of Ohio and other oil-producing states. This is the time to speak.

During 1893 there were but 2,629 miles of new railway track built in the United States, on 222 lines, in 43 of the states and territories. Ohio is credited with 146 miles, on seven lines. The total mileage is less by about 2,000 miles than of either of the last two years, and is the smallest since 1878. The panic is responsible for the decline.

Five hundred and forty saloons have gone out of business in Cincinnati. This would be good news if other interests of vastly more importance than saloons were not going out of business.

The present administration has performed a big sleight of hand trick in emptying the treasury and the people's pockets at the same time.

"There's a good time coming"—but its advent would be much accelerated by knocking the Wilson hard times bill on the head.

Write a postal card to your Representative in Congress, urging him to vote against the Wilson hard times bill.

The Democratic party will find that in killing American prosperity it has killed itself.

TO ALL OLD SOLDIERS.

We are just completing arrangements for one of the most remarkable features ever given the readers of The Blade. It will be of the greatest possible interest to every old soldier, and the children of soldiers. It will begin in the Weekly Blade early in January, and we are sure create a genuine sensation. Further an[illegible]tails of the plan are completed.

WE DON'T NEED IT.

A huge petition, with some 150,000 signatures, has been presented to the United States Senate, praying for the establishment of a National Road department. It will probably not receive much consideration from Congress, and it should not. Good roads are a desideratum, but the way to get them is not through an additional executive department. What could it accomplish? Road-building is essentially a local matter. It is a subject for state and county legislation, and does not properly come within the purview of federal authority. It is true that the constitution gives to Congress the power "to establish post-offices and post-roads," but that body is not going to appropriate money to build turnpikes over the United States, nor would the people approve of such a thing.

The petitions are beginning at the wrong end. The first step is the education of the people dwelling in the rural districts to appreciate their value and importance. They are the ones who will be most largely benefited, and [illegible] little progress made. Too often the farmers look upon bad roads as a necessary evil which they endure because their fathers did. Create a popular sentiment in favor of better roads, and the local authorities will furnish them. A federal road department can do nothing to promote this demand that could not be better accomplished, and at far less expense, by a clerk or two in the Agricultural department. It would be a good thing to collect information on the road question and circulate it among the farmers, through the agency of that department, and this would be a national aid to the building up of public sentiment. Further than this the federal government does not need to go at this time.

THE SAULT CANAL.

Despite the decided falling off in shipments of iron ore, the value of the tonnage passing through the "Soo" canal for the past season shows a decided increase. The valuation this year was, in round numbers, $145,000,000, which is ten millions greater than the total for 1892. The tonnage shows a slight decrease, the total being 10,796,000 tons, which is 418,000 less than for 1892. The principal change in the character of the shipments was the decrease in iron ore and an increase in wheat and flour. Hence, though the freight tonnage was not quite so large as for 1892, its value was greater.

This canal is open only about six months of the year, yet the tonnage passing through it in 1893 was much greater in volume than that through the Suez canal for the whole twelve months. Yet, while every school boy knows all about the Suez canal, the great canal around St. Mary's Falls, on the river connecting Lakes Superior and Huron, is comparatively unknown. The comparison of the business done by the two canals brings out the point that while a water-level canal like the Suez may be more economically operated than one with locks, yet the lockage does not prevent the passage of an enormous traffic.

THE BLADE SEWING MACHINE.

Here is what our friends say of the excellence of the new Blade Sewing Machine:

> Hallock, Ill., Dec. 27.—Publishers Blade: —The sewing machine came in due time. It is far better than I expected it to be. It has been pronounced as good in every respect as a $40 machine sold by local agents. My wife says she wouldn't trade with anybody. Yours truly,
> S. F. CHAPIN.

Here comes the Washington correspondent of the Chicago Times with a statement which is startling to say the least. He asserts that Minister Romero wrote a letter to Secretary Gresham, last October, in which the Mexican minister "recounts Isaac Pusey's ambition to rehabilitate the defunct lottery and his threat to see that the United States soundly thrashed Mexico in the event of Diaz's refusal to revive the lottery charter." If this is true, it is very startling, but it may be only an effort of Voorhees to get Gray out of the way.

The rumor comes from Paris that at least three of France's great warships are top-heavy, and in danger, in rough weather, of going to the bottom, with all hands. The limit of stability in floating steel forts seems to have been reached, and probably the tendency will now be toward fast cruisers, with long-range guns.

The man who votes for the misery-bringing Wilson bill will have his political career closed as quickly as the people can get a chance at him at the polls.

Mr. Hornblower feels now that he should have been a Republican once, and not a Democrat. MacVeigh's example is the one for him to follow.

There were very, very many failures in 1893, but the worst failure of all was Cleveland's Hawaiian policy.

The increase in the crop of receiverships is one of the "blessings" of the Wilson bill.

Henry Clews calls it the "Wilson tariff deficiency bill." Correct to a dot.

ABOUT FOREIGNERS.

The Princess of Wales was 49 on Dec. [illegible]

The banjo has now a London organ, [illegible] Banjo World.

There are to be two m[illegible] in Petersburg named after T[illegible]

Father Hyacinthe is pre[illegible] French Protestant chapel [illegible] spirit and aim, he says, of [illegible] former.

Forty thousand francs have [illegible] subscribed in Paris for the G[illegible] rial, the municipal council giv[illegible] sand.

In order to promote the inte[illegible] ing, the Cercles des Beaux Arts [illegible] the use of its club house at the [illegible] Yacht Club of France for the prese[illegible]

Mr. Beaumont, a Yorkshire expert, warns the textile trade of Great Britain that the American goods shown at the World's Fair here embodied a "more formidable source of disaster to British trade in woven materials with the American continent tha[illegible] injurious tariffs."

Literary goods sold very cheap at [illegible] sale of the Hazlitt library. The Hazlitt-Coleridge correspondence, which was very large, brought only $60, and the original manuscript of "Liber Amoris" $160 only, far less than was expected.

A Paris beggar has been living very comfortably by hanging himself. He would choose a tree near where young children were playing, string himself up, and groan to attract their attention, so that they would run for help. He would be cut down and restored, and a letter in his pocket would explain his attempted suicide by a statement of his destitution. He knew how to attach the noose so as to avoid strangulation.

The Hungarian Prime Minister has succeeded in re-establishing a royal court at Buda Pesth. Hitherto, when the Emperor of Austria, as King of Hungary, came to visit the capital of Hungary, he took his Austrian household with him. Henceforth the Hungarian lords are to surround him upon all ceremonies at Buda Pesth, and they will also attend him at ceremonies in Vienna, side by side with their Austrian counterparts.

The Pope's encyclical on inspiration of the Scriptures says this: "Nothing wh[illegible]ever suggests that the Holy Spirit [illegible] men as instruments for writing [illegible] manner that, not indeed from the prim[illegible] author, but from the inspired writers, something false might escape. For He, by supernatural power, so excited and moved them to writing and stood by them that they should rightly conceive in their minds, seek faithfully to compose, and fully, with infallible truth, express only those things which He commanded."

WELL KNOWN NAMES.

A monument to the memory of Gounod is to be erected in Paris. About fifty thousand francs have been subscribed already.

The London Vegetarian society has a committee of women to assist in promoting a knowledge of the artistic cooking of vegetables.

The executors of the P. T. Barnum estate, which amounts to nearly $5,000,000, have applied to have a portion of the property distributed to the heirs.

By his marriage with the heiress of the Kohary family the khedive has just received a magnificent present from her mother in the shape of a toilet service of gold, superbly chased and inclosed in a huge ebony chest.

Bishop Daniel Alexander Payne, who died recently at Wilberforce, O., was the oldest bishop the Methodist church has ever had, either in age or in length of service. He was born in Charleston, S. C., February 24, 1811.

Representative Bourke Cockran, of New York, met with an accident in Washington the other day. While he was out riding his horse stumbled and threw him with some violence to the ground. He received a bad cut over the right eye. The injury, while painful, is not dangerous, but it will leave the representative with a disfigured face for several days.

At the invitation of several prominent Boston people Miss Catharine H. Spence of Australia, will lecture in that city on "The Australian Answer to American Problems." Miss Spence has been identified with a number of social and political reform movements in Australia, where some of the most important and interesting problems have been attacked in a progressive spirit.

PURELY PERSONAL.

Miss M. E. Braddon, the authoress, began life as a utility actress in the English provinces.

Since the birth of the daughter of Countess Herbert Bismarck the ex-chancellor is a grandfather six times.

The Infanta Eulalia, who has been spending much of her time in London, is going to live in Paris during the winter.

Dr. Benson, archbishop of Canterbury and primate of all England, who has a fine face, suggestive of a living likeness of John Wesley, devotes a great deal of every day save Sunday to the saddle.

A monument, with an appropriate inscription, has been placed in Kensal Green Cemetery, London, in memory of the late James R. Osgood, in response to the wish of many friends in England and America.

Charles Clement, of Rutland, Vt., was 86 years old when he died the other day. He was one of the 25 men who defended Lovejoy's printing office in Alton, when it was attacked by a mob during the so-called Owen Lovejoy riot.

The thoroughly English appearance of Lady Henry Somerset gives little hint of her French ancestry. Yet her great-grandmother, Mme. d'Etang, was one of the maids of honor of Marie Antoinette, and the Chevalier d'Etang was a devoted [illegible]herent of the unfortunate queen.

Jerome K. Jerome says that he used to go to scientific, political and social meetings, and, if there were no other reporter present, would take notes and then transcribe them into separate reports, which he would carry round to different newspaper offices—hard enough lines, but splendid training.

There are three religions in the royal family of Roumania. Prince Ferdinand is a Roman Catholic; his wife, the daughter of the Duke of Edinburg, is a Protestant, and their newly born heir was baptized by the Metropolitan of Bucharest and will be brought up in the national Roumanian church.

PERSONAL GOSSIP.

Murat Halstead will be the leading editorial writer of the Boston Comm[illegible] Sunday journal, the first number of which will be issued to-day.

Mrs. Helen Campbell, author of "Prisoners of Poverty," is taking the post-graduate course in social economics at the University of Michigan.

Florence Nightingale recently celebrated her 73d birthday anniversary. For many years she has been confined to her house by constant ill health. She makes her home with her brother-in-law, Sir Har[illegible] Vernon, in Devonshire.

Prince Peter Trubetskoi, the Russian nobleman who is painting Mr. Gladstone's portrait, is engaged to be married to a young English woman, Miss Ethel Wright. He is 6 feet 4 inches tall and said to be an unusually handsome man.

Princess Marie of Roumania, [illegible] the crown prince, has an [illegible]—the collection of perfumery [illegible] this she resembles her grandmother, the late empress of Russia, who left a collection of beautiful perfumery bottles valued at $20,000.

President Eliot of Harvard isn't afraid to stand up in public meeting and declare that he takes wine at dinner, and thinks it no sin, although he disapproves of public bars. No one can dispute his courage, however much opinions may differ regarding the correctness of his views.

Emperor William, while hunting on the estates of Count Zichnowski recently, used four guns and 2,000 cartridges, and killed 730 pheasants. After the dinner which closed the day's entertainment the emperor took the baton of the leader of the band which furnished the music and directed the men.

Edward H. Payson, cashier of the First National bank, Boston, with which he has been connected since 1828, celebrated his 90th birthday Tuesday. He spends the business hours of each day at the bank, as he has for 65 years—a record that offsets that of the comparatively few cashiers who have turned Canadian tourists in the meantime.

Senator Hoar, during his roast of the administration wound a piece of red tape around his forefinger, and, when he reached a good point to hang the president, he would spring the trap, jerk the rope, and swing his forefinger off with a dull sickening thud. He repeated this performance several times, and, though he was physically the sheriff, in face and voice he was the spiritual adviser who was telling the criminal to prepare to meet his Maker.

FASHIONS IN JEWELRY.

Fine cat's eyes are still in vogue, as are moonstones.

Spoons have shell edges, and silver [illegible] seems to be especially prominent.

Some magnificent cut-glass bowls with silver mounts and heavy covers are [illegible] tobacco.

There are numbers of [illegible] watches in enamel, such as the [illegible] daisy and open rose.

Roman enamels which foreign travelers used to bring home in everything [illegible] brooches to boxes, are seen again in [illegible]lets.

Flower jewelry in enamels and [illegible] is pretty and popular. The enamel [illegible] as in the wild roses and pansies, each edge encrusted with stones.

New smoking sets have a dull [illegible] with bands of raised work. A [illegible] has a tobacco jar, and attached [illegible] places to the body small round [illegible] for cigarettes and matches.

CIRCUL

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WANT A WATCH?

Here is Your Golden Opportunity.

Do you want a watch? If you do, you want a good one. In these days of excellent watches you cannot afford to carry a poor one. The Elgin and Waltham watches represent the perfection of mechanical skill and artistic beauty. They are recognized the world over as the finest timepieces that have yet been devised. These are the watches that we offer to you, and at prices far below those charged in shops.

When a purchaser receives a watch he may submit it to an expert, and if at the end of three days he is satisfied that the watch is not up to the guarantee he should at once return it to this office, when his money will be refunded in full. No watches can be sent C. O. D., and no samples can be sent. Every watch is guaranteed to be the latest product of the Waltham or Elgin factories, whichever the purchaser may select.

In ordering BE SURE to state the number of the offer, say whether you want Elgin or Waltham, and give the price, that we may understand clearly what you want.

Here are the watches we offer. All are stem winders and setters:

Offer No.1—The Toledo Blade Special

GOLD WATCH, MEN'S SIZE, $16.75.

This watch is exactly like a $100 solid gold watch in everything except the expense. The case is made of two plates of solid gold, 14 kt. fine, so thick that they will last twenty years. Between these plates is a thin sheet of stiff composition metal, the purpose of which is to protect the works from damage when the watch is pressed or struck. The ring, joints, thumb-piece, and all parts subjected to constant wear, are solid gold. The works contain a regulator so plain that a child can work it, seven valuable jewels, compensating expansion balance, safety pinion, stem-winding and setting apparatus. The works much resemble the celebrated Waltham "Riverside," a movement known the world over. This watch is offered to Blade subscribers only, but any subscriber may buy all he wishes for his friends. Price of either Open Face or Hunting Case, delivered, $16.75.

NO. 1 1-2—BLADE EXTRA.

Gold Watch, Men's Size, $14.50.

For a short time we will sell No. 1½ for $14.50. It is the same as No. 1 in looks. This case is guaranteed to be gold-filled and good for 15 years' wear. We will send it to any Blade subscriber in hunting case only, including free delivery, for $14.50.

Offer No. 2—Men's Size.

GOLD WATCH, $14.35.

No. 2 is a men's size Waltham or Elgin gold-filled hunting-case watch, stem wind and set; the works contain seven jewels, compensation balance, safety pinion, and all improvements. It is an accurate timepiece, which looks just like a $100 solid gold watch. The case is guaranteed to wear 15 years. Watch clubs have been selling this watch for $38. Our price by registered mail, delivery prepaid and guaranteed, is only $14.35.

Offer No. 3—Men's Size.

OPEN-FACE GOLD WATCH—$12.

No. 3 is a magnificent gold-filled open face watch, with Waltham or Elgin works, seven jewels, expansion balance, plain regulator, etc. Purchasers can easily get $35 for this watch in cash or exchange. The manufacturers guarantee the case to wear 15 years. Price, by registered mail, $12.

Offer No. 4—Men's Size.

WALTHAM OR ELGIN—$5.50.

No. 4 is a men's size Waltham or Elgin watch, containing seven jewels, compensation balance, safety pinion, stem-winding and setting, and all the latest improvements. The case is solid nickel silver, open face, and the crystal is made of plate glass, so heavy as to withstand any strain. The usual price of this watch is $8.50 to $12.50. We send it to subscribers by registered mail for $5.50.

Offer No. 5—Lady's Size.

SOLID GOLD WATCH—$22.50.

No. 5 is a genuine Waltham or Elgin watch, in a handsomely engraved solid gold case, warranted to be 14 k. gold. Each watch is a stem-winder and setter, with compensation balance, patent safety pinion and tempered hair-spring. We will send this elegant time-piece to any subscriber, delivery guaranteed and prepaid, for $22.50.

Offer No. 6—Lady's Size.

GOLD WATCH—$13.25.

No. 6 is a seven-jeweled lady's watch, in an engraved hunting case, either Waltham or Elgin movement, the gold on which is guaranteed by the manufacturers and for at least 15 years' wear. It is a magnificent time-keeper, and usually sells at from $18 to $25. Subscribers should sell it for $20. Sent by registered mail to any subscriber for only $13.25.

Offer No. 8—Blade Special.

Open face or hunting case, Waltham or Elgin works. It has the appearance and most of the good qualities of a $200 watch. The movement (or works) contains 15 jewels, compensation balance, safety pinion, patent regulator, and all improvements. The case is the thinnest filled watch case ever made; that is, the watch when closed in the pocket is thin. The [illegible] of the case are the usual thickness, and form a perfect protection for the movement. The case is made of a plate of fine composition metal, over which two heavy sheets of 14k. gold are drawn, making a case that is for all purposes as good as solid gold, and warranted for 20 years. Every part which is subjected to constant wear, such as the ring, thumb-piece, joint plugs, hinges, etc., is of solid gold. This is just the watch for doctors, lawyers, clergymen, county committeemen, and all others who wish an accurate timekeeper. As a present it cannot be excelled. It is so thin and convenient in form that it will even make a good and satisfactory ladies' watch, and is especially recommended for school teachers and other professional women on account of its accuracy, which is equaled by no watch made especially for ladies.

We will send this watch, open face or hunting case, as desired, by registered mail, to any of our subscribers for $22.00.

No. 9—"P. S. Bartlett" Waltham.

FULL JEWELED, MEN'S SIZE.

"P. S. Bartlett" Waltham works contain 15 jewels, four pairs in solid gold settings, Breguet hair spring, hardened and tempered in form, patent regulator, compensation expansion balance, safety pinion, stem-winding and setting apparatus, adjusted double-sunk dial. Delivery guaranteed and prepaid in the following cases:

Gold-filled 15-yr. hunting case (engraved)	$22 00
Gold filled 15-yr. case, open face (engraved)	18 50
In solid coin silver case (3 oz.), open face or hunting	17 25
In solid nickel silver case, dust proof, open face	12 25

No. 10—In Honor of Columbus—The Waltham World's Fair Extra.

GOLD WATCH, ELEGANT GOLD-ENAMELED DIAL, NO. 1492. PRICE, $20.

No. 1492 is a magnificent Waltham watch, named and numbered in honor of Columbus. It has cut balance, patent safety pinion, stem-winding and setting apparatus, jeweled balance, quick train, dust band, etc. It has a beautiful genuine gold-enameled dial, with Arabic figures, which gives to the watch the appearance of a $300 timepiece. The case is made of solid 14k. gold in two plates, stiffened between with a thin sheet of very stiff composition metal. The gold is warranted to last 20 years. The ring, joint plugs, thumb-piece, and all parts subjected to constant wear are solid gold. The works are good for at least 50 years' wear. Price, $20 in hunting case and $19 in open face.

"THE LIMITED."

14k. Gold-Filled Watch, Men's Size Hunting Case—No. 2487, Price $12.50.

The two following watches compose our new limited offer. This offer is limited in every way. The number of watches we can sell at this price is limited and the time the offer will last is also limited. No. 2487 has either Waltham or Elgin works, with seven elegant jewels, compensating expansion balance, patent safety pinion, plain regulator, quick train (18,000 beats to the hour) and all the latest improvements. The case (hunting only) is made of solid gold, 14k. fine, in two plates, between which a thin sheet of very stiff composition metal is placed for the purpose of making the case stronger and giving protection to the works. This watch is sold by watch clubs and installment men for $38, and it is worth it. We will send one to any subscriber, safe delivery prepaid and guaranteed, for $12.50.

Ladies' Size Hunting Case 14k. Gold-Filled Watch—No. 2488, Price $12.50.

This magnificent watch is just like No. 2487 but ladies' size. It is a most attractive watch, especially desirable where a lady wishes something really handsome at a reasonable price. The color of the gold is rich, and the timekeeping qualities of the watch are of high order. Price, delivered, $12.50.

In ordering BE SURE to state the number of the offer, say whether you want Elgin or Waltham, and give the price, that we may understand clearly what you want.

If you are not a subscriber to The Blade, add one dollar to prices above stated when you order, and we will enter you on our subscription list for one year. Address

"THE BLADE, Toledo, Ohio."

WATCH CHAINS.

In appearance, there is no difference between a rolled gold chain worth $10, and a solid gold chain worth $100; and really there is no difference after half a lifetime's wear. So many of our watch buyers desire us to supply them with chains, that we have arranged to supply gold-filled chains, which for many years' wear are fully equal to solid gold. They are all guaranteed to wear five years, if properly used. The prices below include free safe delivery:

No.1—Men's rolled gold filled "trace" chain	$1 00
No. 2—Men's heavy rolled gold filled "cable" chain	1 50
N. 3—Men's stylish chain, rolled gold filled, long and short links combined	4 50
No. 4—Men's seamless gold filled "rope" chain	4 75
No. 5—Lady's Victoria watch chain and charm, extra rolled gold plated	1 25
No. 6—Lady's Victoria watch chain and charm, extra rolled gold plated	1 35
No. 7—Lady's Victoria watch chain and charm, solid gold	4 00
No. 8—Lady's solid 14k gold Victoria watch chain and charm, usual retail price $12; our price	8 00

We deliver these chains free by mail to any subscriber of The Blade on receipt of the above prices. The higher-priced filled chains are guaranteed to wear 20 years. The solid gold chain will of course wear forever. Address all orders and remittances to "THE BLADE, Toledo, Ohio."

NICKEL SILVER TABLE WARE.

It is Better Than Plated Stuff and Saves Much Worry.

We are now enabled to offer to subscribers to The Blade (and to subscribers only, remember) teaspoons, dessert spoons, tablespoons, and forks, made of a composition known as nickel silver. This table ware so closely resembles solid silver that an expert might be deceived, and not only the first-class hotels but many private families are discarding plated ware and substituting this. It is indestructible, does not tarnish so easily as solid silver from exposure to the air, and it is finished in the same manner as the solid silver goods. The patterns are no thicker than solid silver, the smooth pattern requires absolute perfection in the casting, which is not necessary where the stamp will hide the minute pinholes. It can be engraved with monogram or initials, like silver.

The advantage of solid metal tableware lies in the fact that it can be used constantly everywhere, and in the roughest manner, scoured with sand or polished with chalk, and there is nothing to wear off or wear out.

Prices.

They are sent by registered mail, postpaid, at the following prices:

1 dozen teaspoons	$1.25
½ dozen teaspoons	.80
1 dozen tablespoons or forks	2.35
½ dozen tablespoons or forks	1.35
1 dozen dessert spoons or forks	2.00
½ dozen dessert spoons or forks	1.15
½ dozen table knives	2.25
1 dozen table knives	4.25

These are made only in the one pattern. They are not sent by express. There can be no variation from these offers. Only subscribers to The Blade can buy at these prices, but they can buy as much as they like.

BEAUTIFUL PICTURES.

There is nothing which so adds to a home as nice pictures upon its walls. The Blade has sold tens of thousands of pictures—copies of the most celebrated paintings in the world. Only one person can own the original, but everybody can have a good copy at a very low price. Most of these pictures are done in high colors, in close imitation of the original painting. One or two of them are photographic etchings, and very artistic. Sizes of these pictures either 17x24 or 21x28. We now offer the following:

1. The Roman Chariot Race.
2. The Retreat From Moscow.
3. "Diana or Christ?"
4. Napoleon at Friedland.
5. Christ Before Pilate.
6. The Grand Canal of Venice.
7. The Horse Fair.
8. Columbus at the Court of Spain.
9. The Landing of Columbus.
10. Theory of Columbus Rejected in the Council of Salamanca.
11. Christ walking on the Sea of Galilee.
12. The Russian Wedding Feast.
13. Home from the First Voyage.
14. The First Love Letter.

Any one of the above pictures will be sent by mail, postpaid, inclosed in a stout pasteboard tube, for 25 CENTS.

Or, we will send any five of them you may choose for ONE DOLLAR.

Address all orders: THE BLADE, Toledo, Ohio.

TARIFF AT LARRABEE'S FLAT.

There's no peace in the Dimmycrat party
'Ner restin' in Larrabee's Flat,
Since Jordan got 'pinted postmaster,
An tuk to wearin' a hat.
He's the smartest cuss in the village
An' says rods of political talk,
But lately he's flunked off completely
An' fails to come up to the chalk.

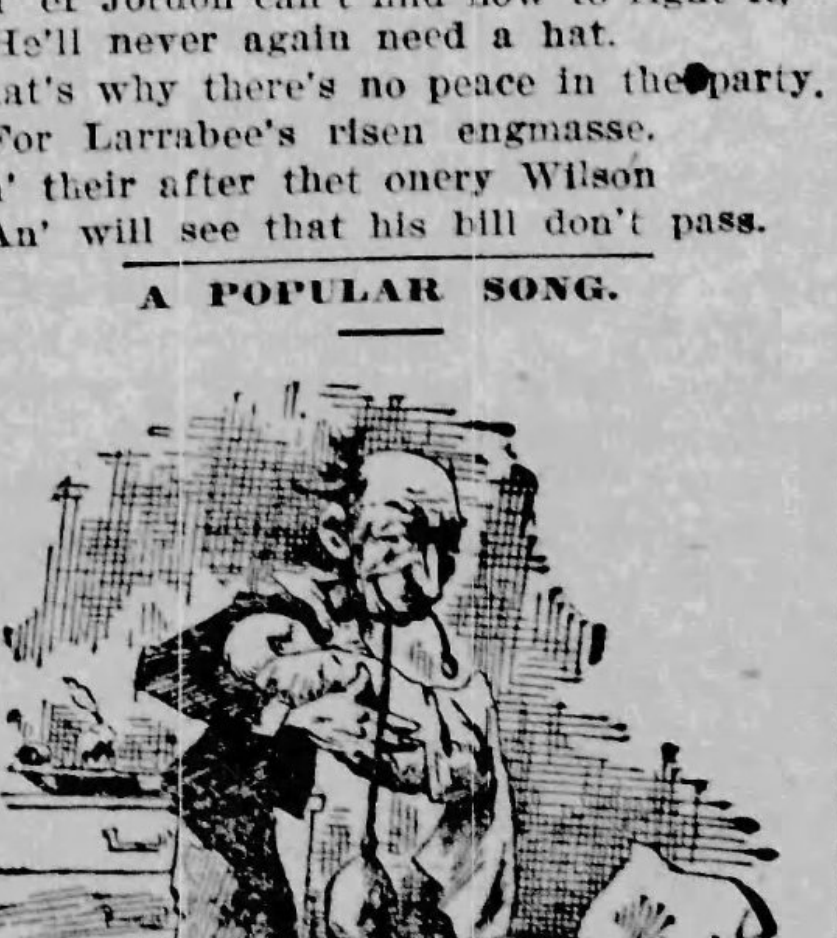
Fer there is a feller named Wilson
Hez writ up a mighty long bill;
Jordan says it would reach in a minnit
From Larrabee's up to the Hill.
It's filled with stuff on the tariff,
Ad valorem, free list an' like that;
But wot we are askin' down here is:
"Wot's it doin' for Larrabee's Flat?"

The mill ain't run since September
An' the men air now on the town;
It's taxes wuss ner a tariff,
An' a question Jordan can't down.

So he's gone ter see Mister Wilson,—
An' bought hisself a plug hat.
He's delegated to go an' diskiver
Wot's ter be done for the Flat.

We wanted a change an' we got it,—
Got it right here in the Flat.
An' ef Jordon can't find how to right it,
He'll never again need a hat.
That's why there's no peace in the party,
For Larrabee's risen engmasse.
An' their after thet onery Wilson
An' will see that his bill don't pass.

A POPULAR SONG.



After the Bawl is over.

BROKEN BONDS.

Miss Bayside—How long should a couple know each other before getting married?

Mrs. Lakeside—What a silly question, child! It depends, of course, on how long they expect to stay married.—New York Weekly.

American Lady—While practising plural marriages, don't you really abhor them?

Oriental Potentate—Oh, no! Do you?—Truth.

"Can't the Rev. Dr. Choker be made a defendant, too?" asked the man who wanted a divorce.

"Gracious! What's he done?" asked the lawyer.

"If it had not been for him I should not be applying for a divorce at all."

"What do you mean, man?"

"He performed the ceremony."—Puck.

Worked on a Morning Paper.

Pascal often copied a composition six or eight times before allowing it to be printed.

And Not Black Enough.

The only objection to American wheat and flour in Germany is that they are too fine and costly.

Talmage's Sermon.

DR. TALMAGE PREACHES ON SHORTENED LIVES.

A Cheerful Good-Bye to 1893—Lessons on Early Death and a Life Cut Short.

Rev. Dr. Talmage preached on the subject of "Shortened Lives; or, A Cheerful Good-bye to 1893." The text selected was Isaiah lvii:1: "The righteous is taken away from the evil to come."

We have written for the last time at the head of our letters and business documents the figures 1893. With this day closes the year. In January last we celebrated its birth. To-day we attend its obsequies. Another twelve months have been cut out of our earthly continuance, and it is time for absorbing reflection.

We all spend much time in panegyric of longevity. We consider it a great thing to live to be an octogenarian. If any one dies in youth we say, "What a pity!" Dr. Muhlenberg, in old age, said that the hymn written in early life by his own hand, no more expressed his sentiment when it said:

I would not live alway.

If one be pleasantly circumstanced, he never wants to go. William Cullen Bryant, the great poet, at 82 years of age, standing in my house in a festal group, reading "Thanatopsis" without spectacles, was just as anxious to live as when at 18 years he wrote the immortal threnody. Cato feared at 80 years of age that he would not live to learn Greek. Monaldesco at 115, writing the history of his time, feared a collapse. Theophrastus, writing a book at 90 years of age, was anxious to live to complete it. Thurlow Weed, at about 86 years of age, found life as great a desirability as when he snuffed out his first politician. Albert Barnes, so well prepared for the next world at 70, said he would rather stay here. So it is all the way down. I suppose that the last time Methusaleh was out of doors in a storm he was afraid of getting his feet wet lest it shorten his days. Indeed, I, some time ago, preached a sermon on the blessings of longevity, but in this, the last day of 1893, and when many are filled with sadness at the thought that another chapter of their life is closing, and that they have 365 days less to live, I propose to preach to you about the advantages of an abbreviated earthly existence.

If I were an agnostic I would say a man is blessed in proportion to the number of years he can stay on "terra firma," because after that he falls off the docks, and if he is ever picked out of the depths it is only to be set up in some morgue of the universe to see if anybody will claim him. If I thought God made man only to last 40 or 50 or 100 years, and that he was to go into annihilation, I would say his chief business ought to be to keep alive, and even in good weather to be very cautious, and to carry an umbrella and take overshoes, and life preservers, and bronze armor, and weapons of defense lest he fall off into nothingness and obliteration.

But, my friends, you are not agnostics. You believe in immortality and the eternal residence of the righteous in heaven, and therefore I first remark that an abbreviated earthly existence is to be desired, and is a blessing because it makes one's lifework very compact.

Some men go to business at 7 o'clock in the morning and return at 7 in the evening. Others go at 8 o'clock and return at 12. Others go at 10 o'clock and return at 4. I have friends who are ten hours a day in business, others who are five hours, and others who are one hour. They all do their work well; they do their entire work, and then they return. Which position do you think the most desirable? You say, other things being equal, the man who is the shortest time detained in business and who can return home the quickest is the most blessed. Now, my friends, why not carry that good sense into the subject of transference from this world? If a person die in childhood, he gets through his work at 9 o'clock in the morning. If he die at 45 years of age, he gets through his work at 12 o'clock noon. If he die at 70 years of age he gets through his work at 5 o'clock in the afternoon. If he die at 90, he has to toil all the way on up to 11 o'clock at night. The sooner we get through our work the better. The harvest all in barrack or barn, the farmer does not sit down in the stubble field, but shouldering his scythe and taking his pitcher from under a tree, he makes a straight line for the old homestead. All we want to be anxious about is to get our work done and well done, the quicker the better.

Again: There is a blessing in an abbreviated earthly existence in the fact that moral disaster might come upon the man if he tarried longer. A man who had been prominent in churches, and who had been admired for his generosity and kindness everywhere, for forgery was sent to state prison for fifteen years. Twenty years before there was no more probability of that man's committing a commercial dishonesty. The number of men who fall into ruin between fifty and seventy years of age is simply appalling. If they had died thirty years before it would have been better for them and better for their families. The shorter the voyage the less chance for a cyclone.

There is a wrong theory abroad that if one's youth be right his old age will be right. You might as well say there is nothing wanting for a ship's safety except to get it fully launched on the Atlantic ocean. I have sometimes asked those who were schoolmates or college mates of some great defrauder, "What kind of a boy was he?" and they have said, "Why he was a splendid fellow; I had no idea he could ever go into such an outrage." The fact is the great temptation of life sometimes comes far on in mid life, or in old age.

The great pressure of temptation comes sometimes in this direction; at about 45 years of age a man's nervous system changes, and some one tells him he must take stimulants to keep himself up, and he takes stimulants to keep himself up until the stimulants keep him down, or a man has been going along for 30 or 40 years in successful business, and here is an opening where by one dishonorable action he can lift himself and lift his family from all financial embarrassment. He attempts to leap the chasm and he falls into it.

Then it is in after life that the great temptation of success comes. If a man make a fortune before 30 years of age, he generally loses it before 40. The solid and the permanent fortunes for the most part do not come to their climax until in mid life, or in old age. The most of the bank presidents have white hair. Many of those who have been largely successful have been full of arrogance or worldliness or dissipation in old age. They may have lost their integrity, but they have become so wordly and so selfish under the influence of large success that it is evident to everybody that their success has been a temporal calamity and an eternal damage. Concerning many people it may be said it seems as if it would have been better if they could have embarked from this life at 20 or 30 years of age. Do you know the reason why the vast majority of people die before 35? It is because they have not the moral endurance for that which is beyond the 30, and a merciful God will not allow them to be put to the fearful strain.

Again: There is a blessing in an abbreviated earthly existence in the fact that one is the sooner taken off the defensive. As soon as one is old enough to take care of himself he is put on his guard. Bolts on the door to keep out the robbers. Fire-proof safes to keep off the flames. Life insurance and fire insurance against accident. Receipts, lest you have to pay a debt twice. Life boat against shipwreck. Westinghouse air-brake against railroad collision. There are many ready to overreach you and take all you have. Defense against cold, defense against heat, defense against sickness, defense against the world's abuse, defense all the way down to the grave, and even the tombstone sometimes is not a sufficient barricade. If a soldier who has been on guard, shivering and stung with the cold, pacing up and down the parapet, with shouldered musket, is glad when some one comes to relieve guard, and he can go inside the fortress, ought not that man to shout for joy who can put down his weapon of earthly defense and go into the king's castle? Who is the more fortunate, the soldier who has to stand guard twelve hours, or the man who has to stand guard six hours? We have common sense about everything but religion, common sense about everything but transference from this world.

Again: There is a blessing in an abbreviated earthly existence in the fact that one escapes so many bereavements. The longer we live the more attachments and the more kindred, the more chords to be wounded or rasped or sundered. If a man lives on to 70 or 80 years of age, how many graves are cleft at his feet! In that long reach of time father and mother go, grandchildren go, personal friends outside the family circle whom they had loved with a love like that of David and Jonathan.

Again, my friends, there is a blessing in an abbreviated early existence in the fact that it puts one sooner in the center of things. All astronomers, infidel as well as Christian, agree in believing that the universe swings around some great center. Any one who has studied the earth and studied the heavens knows that God's favorite figure in geometry is a circle. When God put forth his hand to create the universe He did not strike that hand at right angles, but He waved it in a circle and kept on waving it in a circle until systems and constellations and galaxies and all worlds took that motion. Our planet swinging around the sun, other planets swinging around other suns, but somewhere a great hub around which the great wheel of the universe turns. Now, that center is heaven. That is the great metropolis of immensity.

Now, does not our common sense teach us that in matters of study it is better for us to move out from the center toward the circumference, rather than to be on the circumference where our world now is? We are like those who study the American continent while standing on the Atlantic beach. The way to study the continent is to cross it, or go to the heart of it. Our standpoint in this world is defective. We are at the wrong end of the telescope. The best way to study a piece of machinery is not to stand on the doorstep and try to look in, but to go in with the engineer and take our place right among the saws and the cylinders. We wear our eyes out and our brain out from the fact that we are studying under such great disadvantages. Millions of dollars for observatories to study things about the moon, about the sun, about the rings of Saturn, about transmits and occultations and eclipses, simply because our studio, our observatory is poorly situated. We are down in the cellar trying to study the palace of the universe, while our departed Christian friends have gone upstairs amid the skylights to study.

A HEAVY DRINKER.

JUST A FIT.

"I declare, Ruffles, watcher hold in' yer head so high fer to-day?"
Ruffles: Been 'pointed inspec tor of weights and measures.

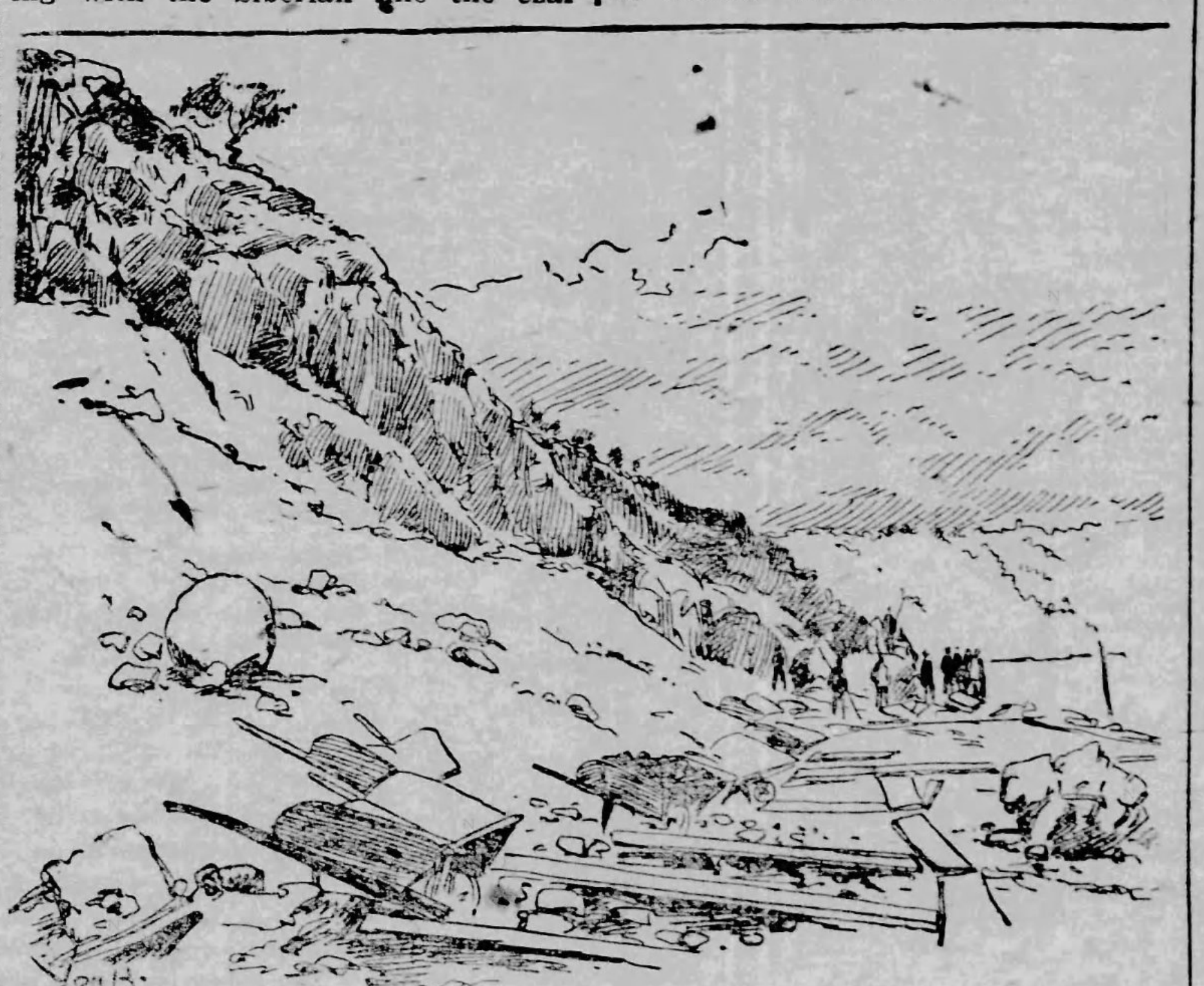
THE LONGEST CONTINUOUS RAILWAY LINE IN THE WORLD.

The Development of Siberian Lumber and Mining Interests—Political Aspect of the Great Line.

The projected railroad to run from this country through Central and Southern America will, if constructed, make a continuous line of track longer than any other on earth, but until it is constructed the trans-Siberian road will have that distinction. By joining Russian roads now existing with the Siberian line the czar will have under his control a longer railway than that which is to bring the three Americas into easier communication.

M. Galetski, one of the contractors for the trans-Siberian line, while in San Francisco the other day, expressed the opinion to a reporter for the Chronicle that when the railroad is completed Siberia—which is now a land of comparative systery—will become well known to American travelers. One object in the construction of the line is the development of the resources of Siberia, which are rich and vast. Southern Siberia has great agricultural resources. Large tracts of land there are well adapted to stock-raising. Its forests and mineral resources are of immense value. Though many mines there are now being worked and a considerable quantity of gold and silver taken out each year, the mining regions do not yield as much wealth as they will when this road is built. At present the mining is done in a slow, primitive way. When freight can easily be carried through Siberia the mines will be furnished with improved machinery.

Political influences were probably dominant, however, in influencing Russia to lay this line. The Chinese boundary is almost unprotected, and it is extremely difficult to concentrate an army of any noticeable strength east of Semipalatinsk. Nature has helped Russia, however, as the boundary as far east as Manchuria is guared by a terrible stretch of desert. Vladivostock is the only harbor which Russia possesses on the open sea, and without the railroad that port is not of much value, the coast province not being able to furnish provisions for whatever garrison and fleet might be kept there. When Vladivostock has railway communication with Russia its importance will be immeasurably increased.



The accompanying illustration shows one of the gigantic pieces of blasting done along the River Suffun in order to level the way for the rails. At different points along the road solid rock had to be blown away for a depth of from eighty to one hundred feet. At some places along the line where M. Galetski has already put down the track the rock which had to be removed rose above the level line marked by the engineers to a height of 130 feet.

IRELAND'S BOY DUKE.

The Youthful Heir Who Bears a Monkey on His Crest.

By the death of the Duke of Leinster, who had been politically and socially of but little importance, and was little heard of in England, his little son, the Marquis of Kildare, who was six years old last March, succeeds to the title and to the estates, which are worth $25,0000 a year.

This canny little fellow, who looks as if he would be heard of in the world, with or without money, is now the youngest duke in the United Kingdom. His long minority will be beneficial to the estates, which are in the counties of Meath and Kildare, in Ireland. The young fellow will have a brilliant fortune when he is of age, if the estates last so long.

ENGLAND'S YOUNGEST DUKE.
Sixth Duke of Leinster, born 1887.

Carton, the Duke of Leinster's family seat, is a large and imposing house, which contains some good pictures and a valuable library. The gardens are very pretty, and the picturesque park is famous for some of the finest old trees in Ireland, and a beautiful avenue.

Kilkea, the dower-house of the Fitzgerald family, is also a very nice place, with a delightful demesne. The late duke's mother was long a prominent and brilliant figure in society, but she and her husband both died comparatively young. She was one of the daughters of the second Duke of Sutherland, and a sister of the late Duchess of Westminster and Argyll.

The priests at Maynooth college will greatly miss the late Duke, who always took a kindly interest in the work done there. He leaves behind him a widow who a few years ago was regarded as the prettiest woman in society.

The Duchess is a daughter of the first Earl of Feversham, and was born in 1864, so she is just thirty years of age. The son and heir, Maurice, was born in 1887, and therefore many years must elapse before he can entertain at Carton House or Kilkea Castle.

The fifth Baron of Offaly, who was created first Earl of Kildare in 1316, was a valiant soldier who assisted Edward II. in his Scottish campaigns, and afterward dispersed the rebels in Munster, and opposed Robert Bruce, who had entered the North of Ireland with an army.

There is a tradition that the Earl, while an infant, was asleep in his cradle, at Woodstock Castle, when an alarm of fire was raised. In the confusion that ensued the child was forgotten, and on the servants returning to search for him the room in which he lay was found in ruins. Soon after a strange noise was heard in one of the towers, and on looking up they saw an ape, who was usually kept chained, carefully holding the child in his arms. The Earl afterward, in gratitude for his preservation, adopted a monkey for his crest.

A Clever Bit of Fancy.

Lillian Bell, who wrote "The Love Affairs of an Old Maid," is 26 years old, and owns many of the qualities which she has given to her old maid. Not long ago she was detailed by one of Chicago's literary clubs to write up the famous women of the country. The paper was a brilliant one, and was seriously commended by the literary women who had gathered to hear it. A week or two later they were surprised to learn that the characters portrayed were imaginary.

A Judge Who is a Reformer.

A judicial decision in Belgium declares that a dog is as much entitled to a seat in a railroad carriage as its owner, provided the latter has bought a ticket for the animal.

For The Blade.

FATHER TIME.

Old Father Time
In the days of his prime
Took twelve little fellows on trial;
They sat in a ring
On a pleasant-looking thing—
Philosophers called it a dial.

It went very well
With the class for a spell
Till the first little sinner—he giggled;
Then for what he had done,
The Master struck one,
And all the rest sat there and wriggled.

The next luckless day,
While out for a play,
A couple stole apples and melons;
But when they were through
The Master struck two,
And all the rest pitied the felons.

And then, on the sly,
A trio dared try
To stick a bent pin in his chair;
But over his knee
The Master struck three,
And all the rest quaked with despair.

But finally all
Felt they had a call
To put the teacher out at the door;
And so they thus began,
But alas, the wicked plan!—
He struck the whole twelve to the floor.

'Tis a fancy of mine
That Old Father Time
Bears a scepter exceedingly great
For he's struck '93,
And it grieveth you and me
To see him succumb to his fate.

JOHN T. TROWBRIDGE.

Don't Lose Heart.
PLANT FERRY'S SEEDS
this year, and make up for lost time.
Ferry's Seed Annual for 1894 will give you many valuable hints about what to raise and how to raise it. It contains information to be had from no other source. Free to all.
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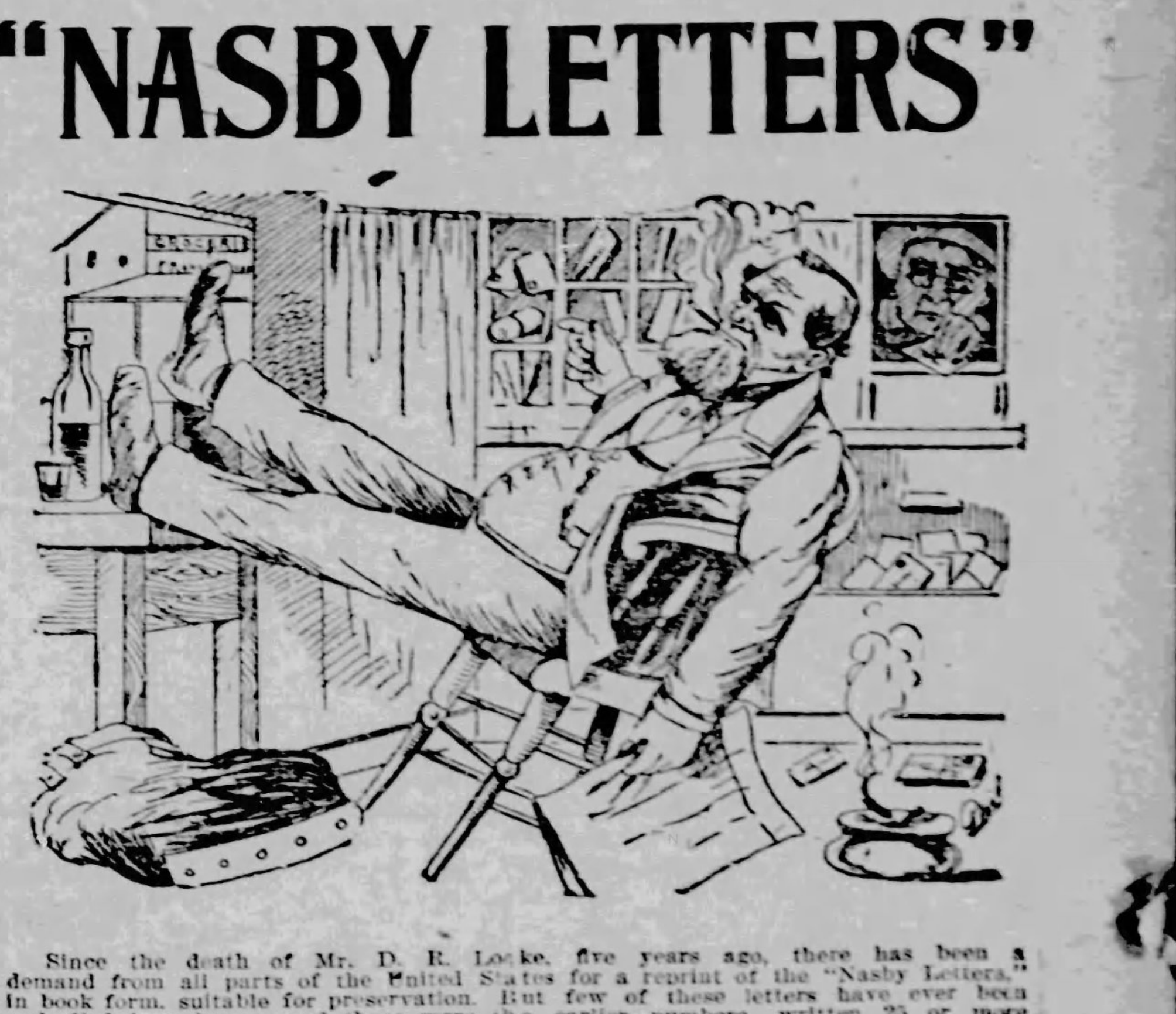
[The excellence of this Comb is guaranteed by the Editor of this paper.]

WEAK MAN CURE YOURSELF IN TWO WEEKS.
Why waste time, money and health with "doctors" wonderful "cure-alls," specifics, etc., when I will send FREE the prescription of a new and positive remedy for the prompt lasting cure of Lost Manhood, Nightly Emissions, Nervous Weakness in old or young men, Varicocele, Impotency, and to enlarge weak, stunted organs. Cures in Two Weeks. I send this prescription Free of charge, and there is no humbug or advertising catch about it. Any good druggist or physician can put it up for you, as everything is plain and simple. All I ask in return is that you will buy a small quantity of the remedy from me direct or advise your friends to do so after you receive the recipe and see that there is no humbug nor deception. But you can do as you please about this. Correspondence strictly confidential, and all letters sent in plain sealed envelope. Enclose stamp if convenient. E. H. Hungerford, Box B 3, Albion, Mich.
BEFORE. AFTER.

A New Book for Blade Subscribers

THE

"NASBY LETTERS"



Since the death of Mr. D. R. Locke, five years ago, there has been a demand from all parts of the United States for a reprint of the "Nasby Letters," in book form, suitable for preservation. But few of these letters have ever been embodied in volumes, and those were the earlier numbers, written 25 or more years ago.

At a very great expense of time and money, we have collected all of the Nasby Letters ever written. This has been a huge task, as copies of these letters were never preserved except in files of the Toledo Blade, in whose columns they were published.

From them we have eliminated such letters as pertained to local or unimportant and forgotten topics—publishing, however, every number which is of interest to the general public. The entire collection makes one large volume of over 500 pages.

This volume therefore gives practically all of the "Nasby Letters" ever written and published in the Toledo Blade during the entire period from Mr. Locke's first connection with the paper until his death. It is set in plain, readable type, giving a large amount of matter on each page, and contains over 500 pages. There is matter enough in this book for a thousand pages, were it set in the ordinary type, like that used in "Nasby in Exile," but, owing to the immense amount in these letters, we have endeavored to make it very compact, and still have it in easily readable form.

As stated before, this is the first and only publication of the bulk of the Nasby Letters in book form. As this matter is all copyrighted, it never can be published by any one else.

Why This Book is Published.

Notwithstanding the enormous demand for this publication from all parts of the Union, from those who are not subscribers to the Weekly Blade as well as from those who are, we wish it distinctly understood that we are not publishing this book for sale or profit. We have determined never to sell a copy for cash, and never to any one, except in connection with the Weekly Blade.

The readers of the Toledo Blade are those who will best appreciate the volume, and we believe every one of them will want a copy. We are therefore determined to present one copy of this book to each and every subscriber to the Toledo Weekly Blade.

The Blade has a permanent subscription list far in excess of 100,000 copies. We estimate that there 125,000 people in the United States who are our regular subscribers year after year. We are quite sure that every one of these subscribers will want a copy of the "Nasby Letters." Then we estimate that 25,000 more will join The Blade's ranks for the purpose of obtaining a copy. Therefore we are making preparations to give away 150,000 copies.

Now, this book, if we were to retail it, could not be sold for less than one dollar, including payment of postage. The cost of setting in in type, making the stereotype plates, and otherwise getting it ready for the press, is quite a large sum; and we estimate that within one year from this announcement the entire cost of presenting these books to our subscribers will be, in cash, fully $100,000.

Few people can realize the magnitude of this task; and owing to the rapidity with which we shall have to mail the books to our subscribers, we shall be obliged to deviate somewhat from our usual plan of receiving orders.

Here is Our Plan of Distribution.

First—The book will be presented to YEARLY subscribers to the Toledo Weekly Blade only. Every subscriber, on renewing his subscription, who sends us ONE DOLLAR, will have his term of subscription extended ONE YEAR, and he will have a copy of the "Nasby Letters" sent him by mail, postage paid.

Unlike all our former premium offers in connection with the Weekly Blade, we do not wish our subscribers to remit a long time in advance of the expiration of their present subscriptions. We want to take care of each month by itself. For instance:

A few weeks previous to expiration each subscriber will receive a postal card, which card, if returned, with one dollar for their renewal, will be a due-bill for a free copy of the book, the "Nasby Letters."

Owing to the large number of names whose terms will expire each month, we shall be unable to take care of any other orders excepting a renewal of the subscriptions expiring that month. Of course, new subscribers may come in at any time; but we prefer that those whose time expires in later months should hold back their orders until their proper month.

Then, again, it is very important that each subscriber shall take advantage of the due-bill sent, and send in his renewal at the proper time—not getting the idea that he can be taken care of later.

These postal card due-bills will be sent out during the month previous, and renewals and remittances may be sent any time after receiving the due-bill; but take care and do not wait until your subscription has expired, or until the month in which the expiration occurs has gone by. One month later we will have all we can do to take care of that month's orders, without taking care of orders belonging to the previous month.

The "Nasby Letters."

Do not confuse this title with the book, "Nasby in Exile," which we have been giving to our subscribers for the past 15 months. "Nasby in Exile" is practically out of print.

The "Nasby Letters" is a NEW book, printed from our own plates, and we are printing and binding 500 to 1,000 copies daily.

Subscribers whose time expires in any given month will send in their orders for renewals at least two weeks before their time is out and have their time extended at once on the Weekly Blade for one year. The books will be mailed just as soon as they are ready, and we shall take care to see that they are mailed in the same order as they are received.

Some of the Contents:

There are hundreds of the Nasby letters contained in this volume, embracing everything of importance in that line ever written by "Petroleum V. Nasby." Here are some of the features of the book, but only a few among the vast number:

How the Nasby Letters Came to be Written.
The First Nasby Letter.
Mr. Nasby Starts a Church.
A Confession of Faith.
Interview With President Lincoln.
The Wise Old Rat.
The Discontented Peasant.
His Change of Base in Kentucky.
A Kentucky Tea Party.
The Famous Series of Letters on President Johnson's "Swinging Round the Circle," upon which tour Mr. Nasby attended him as his confidential adviser.
His trip with the President to Raleigh.
The Amnesty Proclamation.
The Pendleton Greenback Theory in Kentucky.
Mr. Nasby Loses His Postoffice.
"Cussid be Canaan!" A Lecture Delivered at Music Hall, Boston, December 22, 1867.
"Nasby as a Banker." The noted series of letters on the Greenback Theory.
Mr. Nasby's Sojourn in New York. A series of letters written from the Sixth Ward of that City.
Mr. Nasby's Return to the Corners.
The Question of Taxes at the Corners.
The "Women's Crusade" at the Corners—A series of letters written during that famous temperance movement.
The Series of Letters during the famous Electoral Commission.
"Silver at the Corners"—a series of letters written during the time the Bland bill was before Congress, and quite applicable to the present time.
With hundreds of others equally interesting, and ending with the last "Nasby Letter" ever written.

The volume also contains a very fine portrait of Mr. D. R. Locke, from the latest photograph for which he ever sat, with a fac-simile of his autograph.

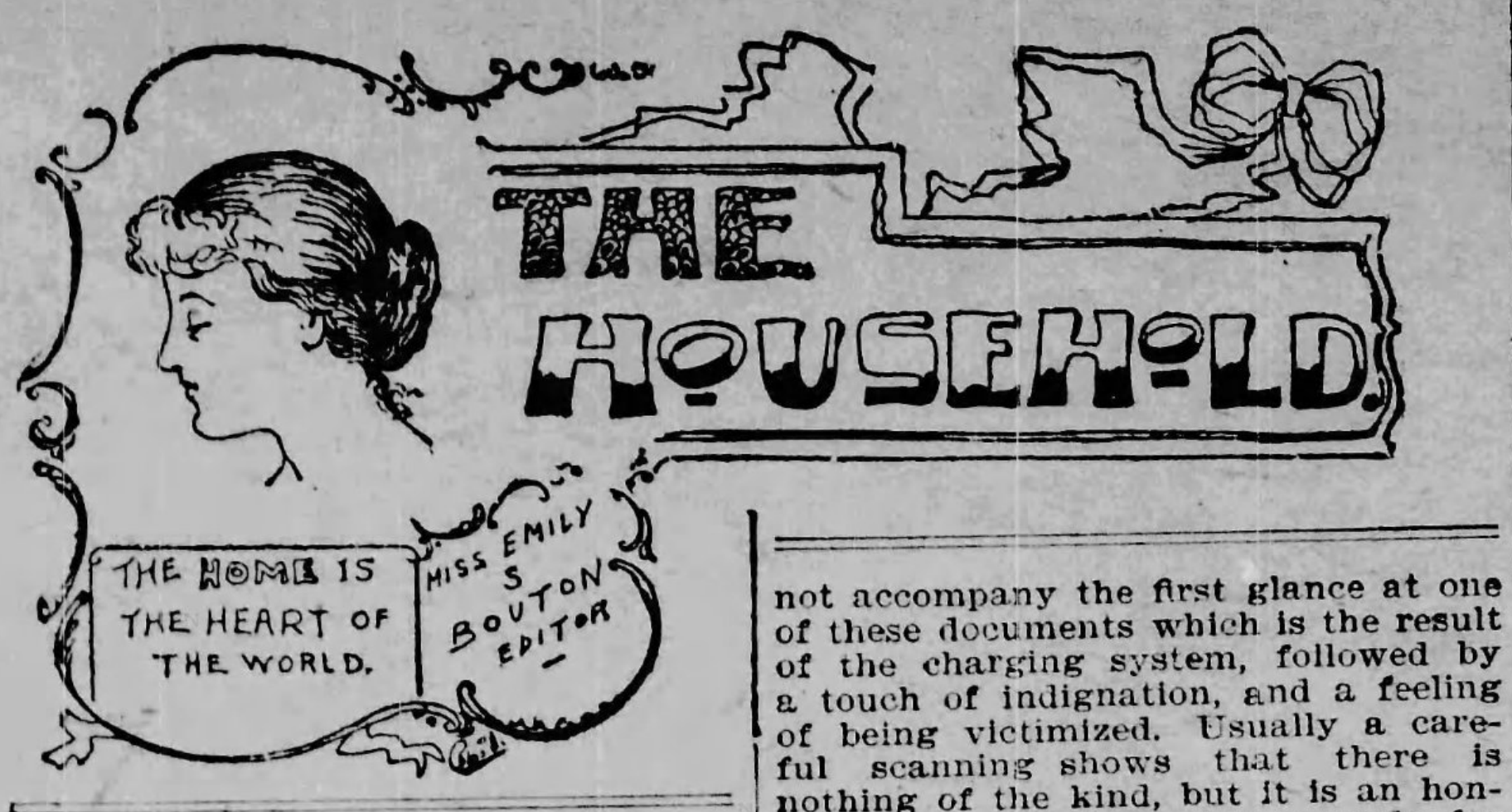
Tell All Your Friends.

Will our subscribers please tell their friends of this offer? We feel quite certain that this announcement will obtain a large number of subscribers to the Weekly Blade from all parts of the country. Thousands of non-subscribers will willingly send $1 for The Blade a year, because they want the book. After reading The Blade a year they will become permanent subscribers. We ask as a favor that every present subscriber shall show this announcement to at least one friend or neighbor who does not take the Weekly Blade. Will you kindly do this much for us?

No matter when your subscription expires, you shall then have an opportunity to get one of these books. Therefore, wait until a week or two before your subscription expires, or until you receive a postal card due-bill. We shall try to take care of each month's expirations in order; but it would be simply impossible to take care of orders from our subscribers at random. Therefore do not order until just before your time expires.

The remittance must always be one dollar, in net current funds, for the Weekly Blade one year. Do not send checks on country banks, nor postage stamps. Remit by draft on New York, Chicago, or Toledo, money order, express order, or currency by registered mail. Address

"THE BLADE,
Toledo, Ohio."


THE HOUSEHOLD.
THE HOME IS THE HEART OF THE WORLD.
MISS EMILY S BOUTON EDITOR

GOOD-BY.

God be with you! through my losing
And my grieving, shall I say?
Through my smiling and my hoping,
God be with you, friend, to-day!

Somewhere, on a Shore of Silver,
(God be with you on the way!)
In a sunlight sifted richly
From a thousand skies of May.

In a dream of June's white roses,
In a chant of waters low,
In a glory of red maples,
A hush of moonlight upon snow.

In the meanings of the sunrise,
In the heart of summer rain,
In the soul of purple hazes,
We will not say good-by again.

But the tears dash through my dreaming,
And the thing I fain would say
Falters into this—this only:
God be with you till that day!
—Elizabeth Stuart Phelps.

HOME TALKS.

EXTEND THE HOLIDAY GOOD WILL AND CHEER FARTHER.

The Gloomy Day of Settlement—It Generally Comes in January and Brings Disaster.

Somewhere I was reading the other day that once a year, during the holiday times, everybody seemed to be full of good nature and kindly thoughts toward the world in general, and to the immediate circle of friends and relatives in particular, and the question was why that attitude of mind could not be maintained the year around. What is the reason that when the New Year has fairly gotten past its birth-time and is waxing stronger day by day, the nervousness, the ill-temper, the dark forebodings, the envy, hatred, malice, that made the last year anything but a pleasure must be invited to take up their abode in the same places again, where they can make life hideous and unfruitful in all good things?

Why, indeed? I suppose in the first place that all these faults and failings are not cured, but simply lost sight of in the rush of pleasure which the holidays generally bring. They are really just as strong as ever, and sometimes it appears as if in very resentment for not being allowed to assert their potency for a season, they gather to themselves more power than possessed of before, and are ready to throttle out of existence the good resolutions which are apt to be made during this season, devoted to merrymaking and sentiment. The mere fact of their not manifesting themselves at such times argues no improvement in character ,no endeavor to rise into the higher life, whatever their apparent absence may lead others to think.

We may well ask ourselves if it be possible to live thus at one time in the year, why it may not be carried on indefinitely, and, of course, common sense at once gives us the answer that it is not because we cannot so live, but because we will not. It requires a large degree of self-control to carry this spirit of love and benevolence through the year. It demands continual aspiration, continual self-denial, to keep ourselves lifted into a place where the petty pin-pricks may not reach and irritate us out of tranquility, and these things we do not find ourselves possessed of.

The very fact that at this beautiful season of "good will to men" people find themselves saying a world of pleasant things to those they love, things which are usually hung away in their hearts and left unsaid, is one reason for the overflow of kindly feeling. We are so chary, so forgetful for the greater part of the good words, even when the thought is there. Not but that the thought has its influence, but unless sent intentionally toward the dear ones, it does not rouse in them such a consciousness of your heart-warmth as do the "winged words." And yet often and often we do not speak them.

"What silence we keep year after year,
With those who are most near to us and dear;
We live beside each other day by day,
And speak of myriad things, but seldom say
The full, sweet word that lies just in our reach,
Beneath the commonplace of common speech.
Then out of sound and out of reach they go—
These close, familiar friends who loved us so:
And sitting in the shadow they have left,
Alone, with loneliness, and sore bereft,
We think with vain regret of some kind word
That once we might have said, and they have heard."

Would it not be a glorious thing if we could carry the good cheer through the coming year which is almost knocking at our doors; if we could not only make good resolutions but keep them if not wholly, yet as far as insistent thought and determined resolution enable us so to do?

I always dread January, and this is the reason why: Most people, business men, I mean, make that the settling-up time of the year, when the bills which have been allowed to run on through the previous months, are to be paid, and a new season begun. As a consequence, there are more gloomy, careworn faces then than during any other month; more failures, more depressing anxieties. The people we have seen apparently happy and prosperous, are plunged into doubt and fear, their sunshine clouded by dread of disaster.

I should like to enter a protest against the business fashion, habit, custom—call it what you will, of having this settling-up time in the first month of the year. Why should bills be allowed to run along month after month to then come tumbling in in mad haste, demanding immediate attention? I do not believe in this habit of running bills, anyway, but if the thing is done, why have the yearly reckoning coincident with tax-paying and immediately following the holiday time of generous giving?

The habit of having things charged is a pernicious one. The man or woman does not exist who will not buy more when this is done, than when cash payment is the rule. It is so easy to have this and that trifle added to the account to be paid at another time, and so difficult to realize how quickly the "nickles" make a "mickle." I think it is a rare thing that a sensation of astonishment does not accompany the first glance at one of these documents which is the result of the charging system, followed by a touch of indignation, and a feeling of being victimized. Usually a careful scanning shows that there is nothing of the kind, but it is an honest statement of purchases made for which payment is desired.

I think if the truth were known that in nine cases out of ten, the running of bills by a family is the fault of the husband and not of the wife. Usually, she would be quite willing to pay cash if she had it to pay with. Indeed, it is frequently the case that the first month of the year is one of the greatest unhappiness for her, because the inevitable day of settlement has found the erstwhile good-natured husband unprepared for the length of the family bills, and she is made to feel that, in some way, she is chargeable for their being at all. It requires a good deal of fortitude to stand up against the sour looks and irritable words which are the result of worry and anxiety, about what she is not really responsible for.

The rule of "pay as you go," is a good one to live by, and most excellent to incorporate in the New Year's resolutions with a determination to hold to it hereafter irrevocably. If the cash system were the rule, and not the exception, the New Year would not be a season of dread, and the columns of the daily papers would cease to teem with the lists of the unfortunate business men who, in common parlance, have gone to the wall. Then, too, the dove of peace would brood over the households during the rest of the year, instead of winging its flight to regions almost beyond recall.

EMILY S. BOUTON.

HOUSEHOLD CHAT.

About Our Annual Good Resolutions —How Not to Worry.

My annual list of New Year's resolutions is written out neatly, and lies in a conspicuous place on my desk.

I have put down all the stand-bys, such as:

"Resolved, not to leave undone those things I should do, or do those things I should not."

"Resolved, to be 'early to bed and early to rise.'"

"Resolved, not to talk about my neighbors."

"Resolved, to keep a diary," etc.

Another item to which I mean to pay especial attention, and one which I would be glad to impress on every one of the Household is: "Resolved, not to worry about things I cannot help."

Of course, I expect to break most of these resolutions; I always do, though I never intend to; but if I can cling to that last one, I know I shall save myself many wakeful nights and miserable days.

I do not presume to tell my older friends of the Household "not to worry." With age comes, usually, weakness and inactivity, and if the worrying habit has been contracted in their youth, it is impossible for them to shake it off, try as they may to do so; realizing fully how little good it does, and how much happier they would be without it.

It is to their daughters and their granddaughters that I make the appeal: Don't get into the habit of worrying; you can easily prevent yourselves from doing so, if you only commence in time.

The first symptoms of the disease are light; a tendency to fret if a rainy day interrupts your pleasure, or your Easter bonnet does not come home in time to be worn on the proper Sunday. Every attack, however, weakens your powers of endurance, and by the time you are married, and the realness of life begins, the worrying tendency will have developed finely.

If the baby has the measles "light," you will worry because she may have them again; and if she is very sick with them, you will be sure she will die.

You will never have a "minute's peace" if your husband or children are out of your sight. If they are late coming home, you will be in a fever of anxiety, and if they come home earlier than usual you will know they are either sick, or bringing bad news.

Oh, there is no limit to the things you will find to worry about, and as your children grow up and have families, your cares will multiply until you fret yourself into your grave.

Don't do it; please don't! When the first little trial comes, look on the brightest side of it, make light of it; laugh at it, if possible; if not, look it over carefully and see if there is any way to better it. If that is impossible, drop it, and try never to think of it again ,saving your physical and mental strength for the actual struggles of life, which come to every one of us.

L. F.

HOUSEHOLD CORRESPONDENCE.

One Member Who Greatly Admires "David Copperfield."

I would say to "Country Teacher" that David Copperfield is a particular friend of mine. It has been several years since I read it, but to me it was interesting from the very first page. I was a young girl without a home, and sympathized with David, who was so much abused. I don't believe he would be considered "a freak of nature," at this time, or in this country. He was a child with an intelligent father, and a weak-willed, sensitive, but well-intentioned mother. I was glad that as a child he had the friendship of Peggoty—that dear soul with the pincushion face. We get many good ideas of the lives and homes of the English people, and, it is said, some of the author's own life, by reading David Copperfield. The ship-wreck scene near the close is considered one of the finest descriptions in the English language.

Dicken's exaggerates; his good people are too good, and his bad ones are so hideously bad; but this very exaggeration was a great help to his country; every book did some good work. I believe Bleak House was as beneficial to England as Uncle Tom's Cabin was to our country.—J. R.

And Another Who Enjoys Ruskin.

I do not know when I was so touched by anything I have read as by an article written by our editor several months ago, relating a circumstance in the life of John Ruskin, that was unknown to me. I had long been an ardent admirer of his books, but of his life I knew absolutely nothing. I was not surprised to learn that he was capable of so great a sacrifice; it is just what I would expect from one with so great a mind and heart. George Eliot once wrote to a friend, "Life is a bad business and we must make the most of it." I think Ruskin has made the most of his. I wish every girl could read his "Sesame and Lilies." It is a book pre-eminently for girls, it helps them to understand themselves, and I take it, that is one of the hardest problems we meet with in life, to rightly understand ourselves. In conclusion let me quote a favorite bit from an old poet:

"Why should our pride make such a stir to be
And be forgot? What good is like to this,
To do worthy the writing, and to write
Worthy the reading, and the world's delight?"

—Laura Golden.

A Sympathizer for Ella G.

You published a couple of letters recently describing two ways of looking at duty, when it comes in a very decided form. I must admit that my sympathies are with the first lady mentioned. I married a man with nothing but his good health for a start in life, and I am doing my best to help him. We live in the country, I have three babies, and can't do much out-door work, but in spite of that, I consider myself entitled to half the credit for all we have made so far; for I am constantly contriving schemes for saving, and it is wonderful how much can be done in this way, if one only puts their mind to it. For instance, I do not use bluing or spices of any kind, small things to be sure, but every nickel counts. My stove will not bake, so I put a wooden rack in my boiler, to keep the pans out of the water, and steam my bread. This planning and contriving I find quite diverting, since we are not able to take any magazines or papers, except The Blade, for which we are indebted to an old subscriber; but if "Ella G." detests housework, as some women honestly do, because it is "born in them," can not she find some more congenial employment that will bring in enough so she can afford to hire some one to do the housework? I get dreadfully blue sometimes, and think if I could only live in town, where I could see and hear something going on, I could be content to work my fingers off, but my farmer would be "lost" in town, and I could not go without him, though I do think the country is a lonesome place, especially in the winter time. I hope some one will start a discussion on some other subject that will prove as entertaining the Teachers' pension question.—Nex.

A Very Different Opinion of Her.

I am heartily ashamed to think there are wives and mothers who feel as Ella G. does. Indeed I think that the greatest failure of her husband's life was made when he chose his partner. No wonder he failed in business, if he has not the help of an affectionate wife. I think she has been to blame to an extent for their failure. I wonder if the mother she speaks of has hired girls, or takes care of the children herself?

Does she think if sickness befall her, her husband would feel that if he took care of her, and stood by her in trouble, it would spoil his life? Indeed I am of the opinion he would be the last one to leave her. The girl that hates housework should never have married; thereby she would have spoiled two lives. I think it is the duty of every wife, and mother, to do all she can do to aid her husband and children. I am a farmer's wife, have five children, the oldest a little girl of 9, and the youngest a baby of four months, besides two little motherless ones, making a family of seven children in all. I do not keep a girl, nor do I want to as long as God gives me health and strength to do my work. Courage, dear sisters, works wonders. Don't be down-hearted. Maybe if Ella G. would try to encourage her husband they would yet gain for themselves enough of this world's good to be very comfortable.

Practical Suggestion for Mothers.

If mothers who have little ones to make stockings for, would use stockinette they would find it a great help. I use it for mine. I get the right length, then take up the stitches on the end that will ravel, and knit the toe; then cut half across the stockinette where the heel should be; take up the stitches on the upper edge, and proceed as you would to heel a stocking; when you have it knit, bind off, and sew it to the lower half of the opening, made for the heel. You will have a stocking that will wear very nicely. Unless your yarn is very fine it will be necessary to knit two stitches of the stockinette into one of the yarn when picking up the stitches.—Indiana Wife.

Those Laundry Mittens.

I have just finished a pair of laundry mittens, made in this way: I cut a paper pattern considerably larger than my ordinary mitten, cutting a gauntlet or cuff for the wrist, and by it, cut out six pieces of light blue outing flannel. Two pieces were fastened together by three rows of cross-stitching in red saxony wool, through the middle of the hand. On the inner part of the cuff I worked three initials, then I took the third piece of flannel and sewed it in a strong seam to the other two, whipping the edge carefully. Then I turned my mitten, lined the inside of the cuff, thus covering the rough seams over and overed the upper edges of the cuff and worked two rows of the cross stitch, one at the edge of the cuff, the other where the cuff and hand joined. By this means my mittens were double at the back, consequently warmer, and being single in front, less clumsy to pick up wet clothes with. I shall enjoy them these winter washdays when the clothes are frozen stiff on the line and I have to take them in.—Polly Granger.

She Has Met With "'Umble" People

Laura Golden says she "doesn't believe that such a reptile as Uriah Heep ever lived," as pictured in David Copperfield. Perhaps there never was, but there certainly are individuals who make a fair representation of Mr. Heep. It has been a long time since I read David Copperfield, and this letter brings to my memory the enjoyment and amusement it afforded me. I like the writings of Ella Wheeler Wilcox very much. I have been wondering if there are any of our readers who have never read "Pilgrim's Progress?" 'Tis certainly a grand work, if it is old.

Semi Mute:—Your advice to Thena not to encourage young men of intemperate or immoral habits is good. Perhaps some of the readers have seen instances where a beautiful and innocent young lady associated with such characters? In cases where it terminates in marriage, it invariably brings depression and misery.—Ishmael.

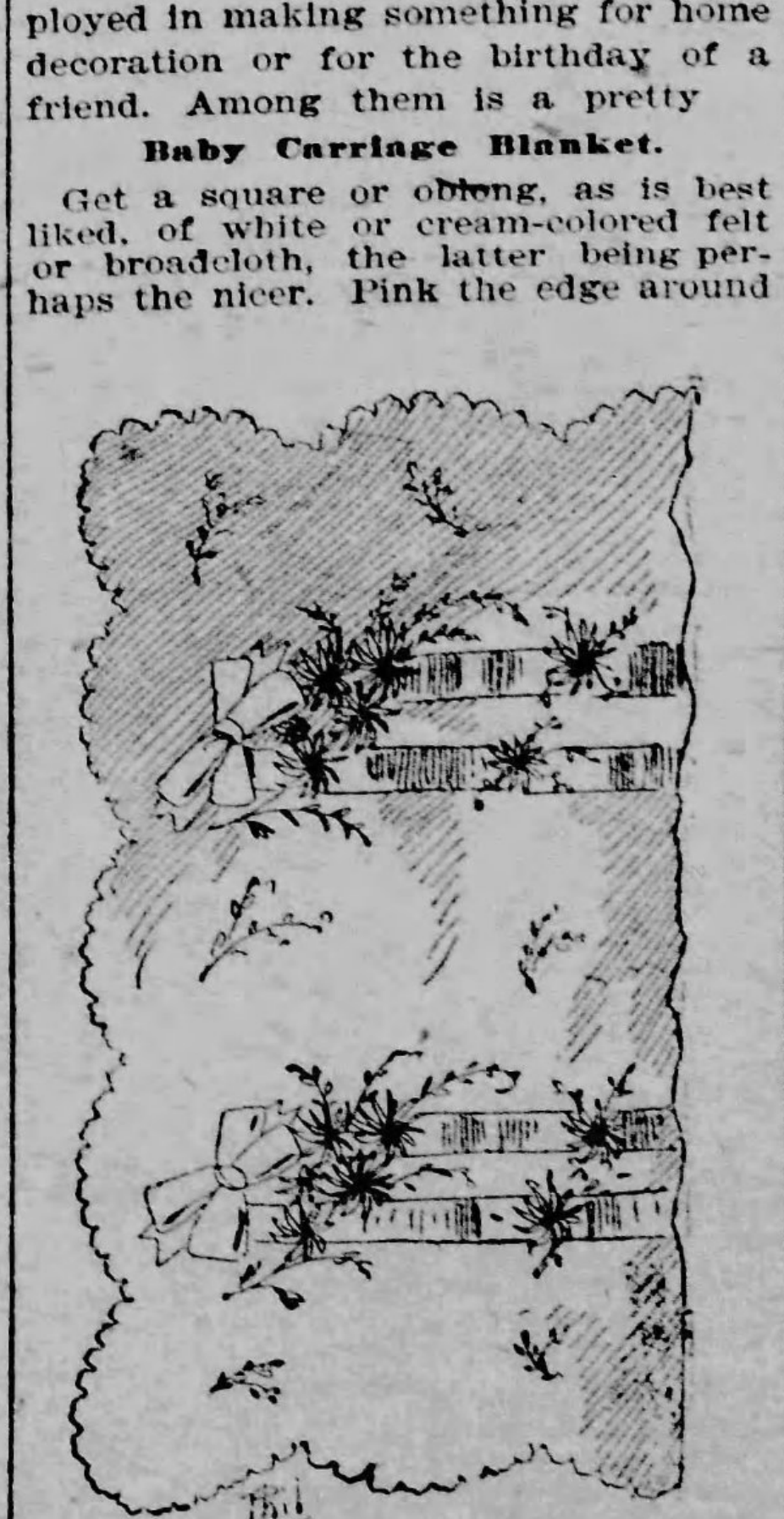
AFTER-HOLIDAY WORK.

Some Things That Will be Pretty at Any and All Times.

Work for the holidays is over, but there are still many long winter evenings when busy fingers may be employed in making something for home decoration or for the birthday of a friend. Among them is a pretty

Baby Carriage Blanket.

Get a square or oblong, as is best liked, of white or cream-colored felt or broadcloth, the latter being perhaps the nicer. Pink the edge around the four sides, then put on four lengths of light blue moire or satin ribbon No. 9, two the way seen in the illustration, seemingly tied at each end with a bow. Across each of the two groups of ribbon have stamped little sprays of forget-me-nots, and embroider them in colors. Embroider with little scattered sprays of leaves the body of the blanket. The ribbon should be sewed down with an invisible stitch.

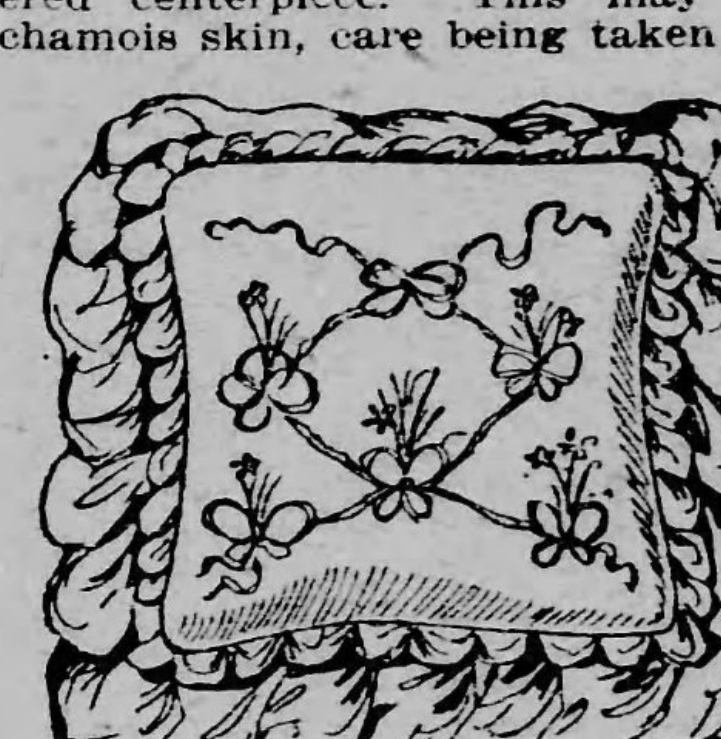


Writing Board.

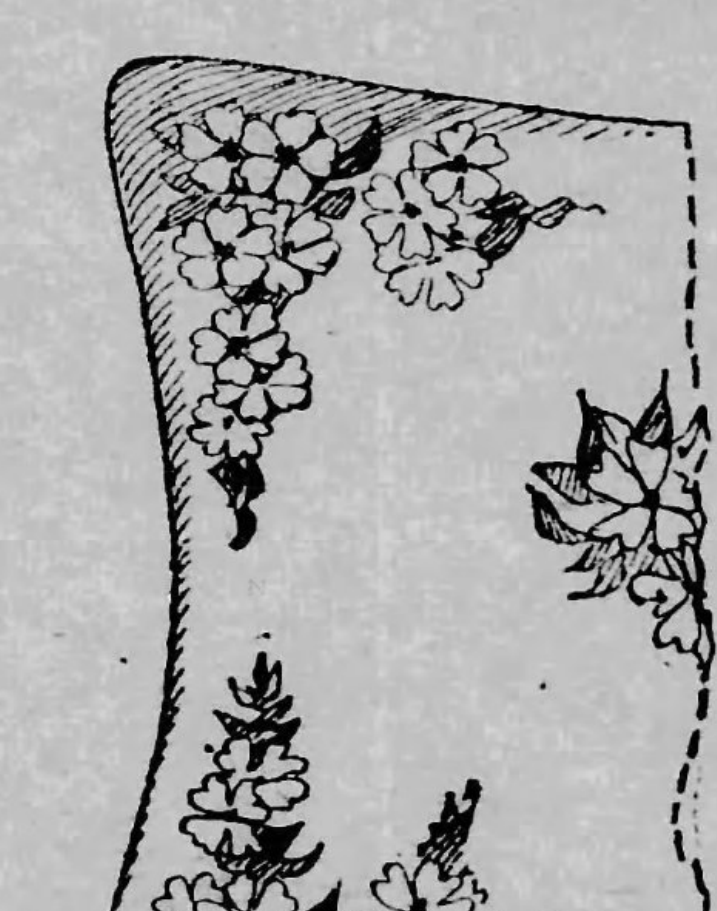
This is a pretty present for an invalid. Get a piece of pine 28 inches one way and 15 inches the other. Cover with colored felt, and arrange sheets of blotting paper in the center. These may be held in place with triangular pieces of leather, or the felt cloth at the corners, secured by brass headed nails. Pockets to hold paper and envelopes are placed at the left, also a pen wiper made of the cloth. At right hand glue a leather covered inkstand, with strips of cloth to hold pens, pencils and scissors, as well as a small scratch pad and a calendar. These boards sell in the shop for $5, but are easily made by any one with a taste for such work, and the arrangement can be varied to suit the maker. The brass nails can be bought in any fancy shapes, according to the taste.

Sofa Cushions.

Patterns and ways of making these useful articles never come amiss, and two are therefore given here. The first is made with a heavily embroidered centerpiece. This may be of chamois skin, care being taken to get it of good color, or of velvet. The embroidery should be done in delicate colors, or the center piece may be painted, although the embroidery is considered to be most desirable. Next to the square is a narrow puff of silk the color to match one of the delicate shades of the embroidery, and next is a much larger puff of silk of another color, which will go well with the small puff.



Another cushion cover is made of heavy orange colored silk, with bunches of flowers and leaves worked in each corner. The pattern is so arranged that a spray of leaves runs from each flower corner towards the center. In the center is put a square of lace, with a fancy edge sewed down with jewels placed at intervals across the sides. This makes a beautiful cover.



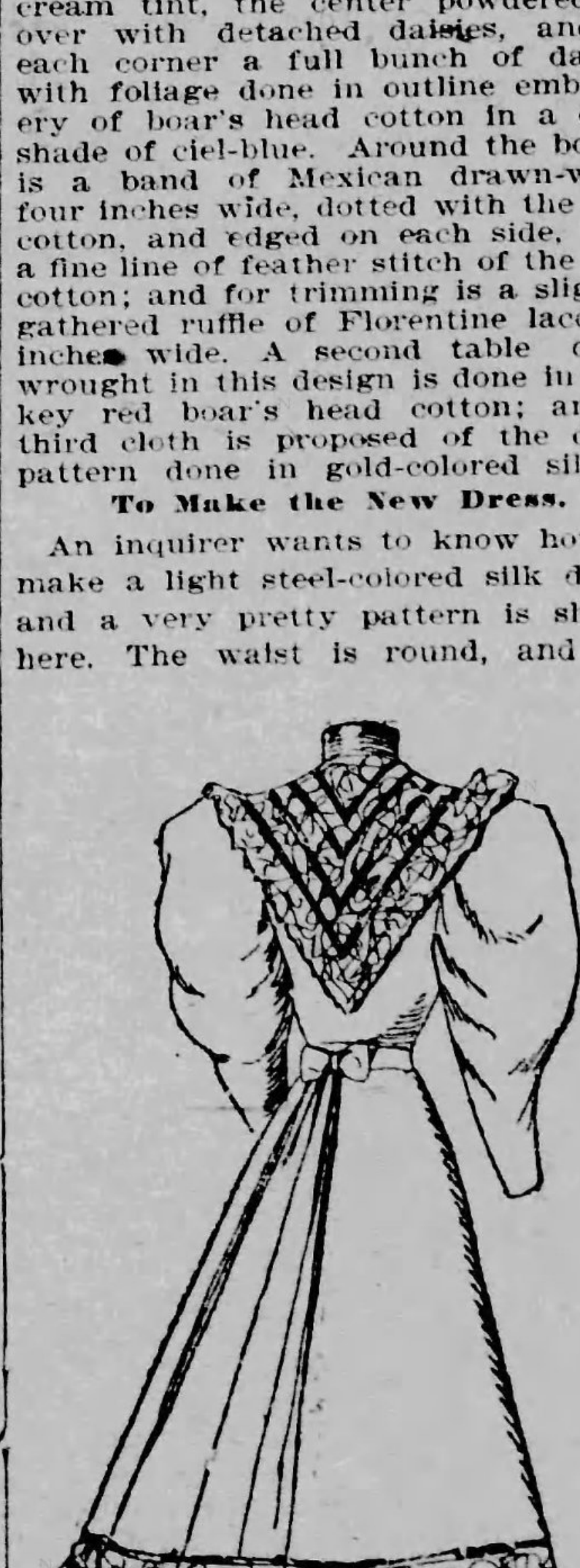
All of the patterns here given may be made up in cheaper materials, and be very pretty if the design and coloring be imitated.

Tea Table Cover.

A very beautiful cover for a tea table is of plain, stout linen, of cream tint, the center powdered all over with detached daisies, and in each corner a full bunch of daisies with foliage done in outline embroidery of boar's head cotton in a clear shade of ciel-blue. Around the border is a band of Mexican drawn-work, four inches wide, dotted with the blue cotton, and edged on each side, with a fine line of feather stitch of the blue cotton; and for trimming is a slightly gathered ruffle of Florentine lace six inches wide. A second table cover wrought in this design is done in Turkey red boar's head cotton; and a third cloth is proposed of the daisy pattern done in gold-colored silk.

To Make the New Dress.

An inquirer wants to know how to make a light steel-colored silk dress, and a very pretty pattern is shown here. The waist is round, and the skirt a plain gored one, cut according to the present style. Around the bottom is a trimming of broad lace held a little full. Rows of narrow velvet ribbon are sewed at equal distances around it, one forming the finish at the top.



A pointed fichu is made of the lace and velvet to correspond with the trimming around the bottom. A belt of silk with a rosette or bow at the back. The sleeves are mutton leg.

A Correction.

The following refers to the handkerchief pattern given last week:

Editor Household:—If you publish my handkerchief, will you please make the following corrections: The hem when completed should be a trifle over two and one half inches (2 1-2). Second, with a pair of sharp-pointed scissors cut the circles from the upper side of hem, and hem neatly to the under side. Pardon my carelessness. Will try to do better next time.—Helen Jay.

INQUIRIES.

Various Things They Want Very Much to Know.

Is it proper for a gentleman to invite a lady friend home with him first? Or should the lady invite his friends to see her first.—Western May.

We think the gentleman's friends should call upon the lady first; after that the question solves itself.—Editor.

Will some one tell me how to dye yellow, blue and green?—L. B. M.

Will Jean Hunt, or some other lady, tell me how to comb hair which is very thick and stubborn?—Vernie Ritta.

When a friend begins a letter with "Dear Friend," and closes with "write when convenient," does that mean the person does not wish to correspond any more?—Susan Jane.

We think not. The form is very commonly used, and has no special significance.—Editor.

I have a white crocheted hood which I wish to color black, and would like to know if I can do so without ruining it. I would also like to know how to mix paint to use on muslin that will bear careful washing.—Cynthia.

Answers.

Mrs. S. S. Akers: Thanks for your kind words. Two books have recently been recommended to us by a correspondent, which may answer your request in some degree. These are "Life in Darkest England," by Gen. Booth, and "Beneath Two Flags," by Mrs. Maud Booth. Both are said to portray unselfish Christian lives.

Helen J.: The article you mention if short, will be very acceptable.

M. A. B.: So far as we have known no harm has resulted from the intermarriage of cousins. We do not know of any book upon the subject. Precedents are given for such marriages in the Bible, and by the royal families in the Old World. We think in this, as in most things, "circumstances govern cases."

In answer to correspondents who have written for initial letters, we would say that it is impossible for us to reprint them. To those sending postage for certain letters, we will send them if we can find the numbers containing them, but even this we can not promise to do in every case, as many back numbers of The Blade can not be obtained.

S. M. M.: It is merely a matter of circmstance and inclination, not at all one of necessity.

"Beauty:" Either send the gentleman a little note of thanks, or express your thanks verbally when he calls at your home.

"Awkward:" I refer you to "military tactics." Position of the soldier, heels on the same line as near each other as the conformation of the man permits; feet turned out equally and forming with each other an angle of 60 degrees; knees straight, without stiffness; body erect on the hips, inclining a little forward; shoulders square, and falling equally; arms hanging naturally; elbows near the body, palms of the hand turned slightly to the front, the little fingers behind the seams of the trousers; head erect and square to the front; chin slightly drawn in, without constraint; eyes stright to the front; striking the ground at about the distance of 15 yards. So much for standing. In walking, keep this position as nearly as possible, swinging the hands to and fro about ten or twelve inches.—G. B. McDonald.

The following cure for catarrh was asked for: 1 teaspoonful oil of tar, 1-4 teaspoonful harlemensis; 2 tablespoonfuls alcohol; 3 tablespoonfuls honey. Let the oils and alcohol be well cut before putting in the honey; if the mixture separates add more honey. Use before bedtime by first clearing the head, then putting a little of the mixture in the nostrils, tipping back the head, snuffing at the same time, until it is drawn into the throat. It cured me of a case of three years' standing.—Fannie H.

RECIPES.

What Shall We Eat? Fish, Flesh or Fowl?

Fish Chowder.

Fry three slices of salt pork crisp in a deep kettle; take them out and put in a layer of sliced potato, flour and pepper them; then put in a layer of fish cut in slices, which must also be floured and peppered. Repeat until the all the fish and potato is used; pour over it nearly enough boiling water to cover it; when it boils up, sift in a little flour. Dip a few crackers in cold water, lay over the top and cover the kettle close. Boil 3-4 of an hour. Some people add a cupful of milk just before serving.—Lillie Mason.

Stewed Veal.

Brown the sliced veal thoroughly in the frying pan; then pour in barely enough hot water to cover it; add chopped lemon-peel and sweet marjoram; cover close and stew gently for two hours; then pour off the liquor in a saucepan and thicken with browned flour. Take up the veal in a hot dish and pour the gravy over it.—Anna Maria.

Chicken for Supper.

Boil a chicken in as little water as possible until the meat falls from the bones; pick off the meat, chop fine, and season well with salt and pepper. Put into a mold some slices of hard-boiled eggs; next a layer of chicken; continue the layers alternately until the mold is full; boil down the liquor in which the chicken was cooked, season it well and pour in the mold. Let stand all day, or over night. Garnish with celery leaves, and slice down at the table.—Mrs. H. J. C.

FOR UNEXPECTED COMPANY.

A "Quick" Pudding.

Split open a few crackers, cover the surface with raisins, join the halves, tieing them closely; put them in a cloth and boil 15 minutes. Served with rich sauce, this is excellent.—Contributor.

A "Rapid Transit" Pudding.

One pt. flour, 1 teaspoonful baking powder, a little salt, water or sweet milk to make a thick batter. Butter a pudding dish, pour in part of the batter; then some fruit, either fresh or preserved; then the rest of the batter. Steam 20 minutes; serve with sweet sauce. If you have cups to use for this pudding it seems much nicer, and one can be sure of having just enough, and none "left over."—Anise.

THE MERRY-GO-ROUNDS.

However Dull It May Be Elsewhere, It is Not So Here.

Dear "Merry-Go-Rounds:"—Although I have never written any letters for the "Merry-Go-Round," I like to read those of others very much. Aveline Winthrop says that one of her favorite studies is Latin. I sympathize with her in that respect, but even my fondness for Latin is surpassed by that for arithmetic and algebra.

I would like to ask the girls some questions. Do you think girls and boys can go to dances or parties once or twice a week and do as well in school as those who do not? Does a teacher have as much influence for good over his scholars if he goes to dances, and do his scholars respect him as much? I answer no to both questions.

In the town near which I live the girls have gone with the boys ever since they were 11 or 12. Whenever any young man does anything particularly wrong, such as drinking or playing cards or billiards to excess, they do not say anything about it, but continue going with him. When any nice young man comes to town, who will not dance, the girls will not have anything to do with him. Dear girls, do you think this is right, and are you exerting the right kind of influence on the young men around you?"—"Mona."

Write as Often as You Choose.

Dear "Merry-Go-Rounds:"—As I enter your circle, allow me to ask if we may write more than once? And I would present my compliments to "Jeannette" and to "Kathleen." I, too, am trying to fit myself for a school mistress and am a veteran's daughter. My favorite amusements are reading and music. I have no favorite author, but I think Louisa M Alcott writes splendid stories for girls. I like to read biographies, but I do not like to read novels, and I do not think it is well for young girls who are yet in school, or for school teachers to read too many of them.

As regards the beau ideal, I have not yet decided what he should be like. I think it is all very well to try and reform the young men, but you must take the right plan. Remember, girls, that a young man does not like to be told of his faults too often. And now, as I close, I will ask "the girls" this question: "If you will not associate with men of bad habits, how are you going to reform them?—"Eirrac."

A Plea for "The Great Example."

"Dear "Merry-Go-Rounds:"—Having read your likes and dislikes of books and authors, I am constrained to offer my opinions. Of course, the very best book is the Bible: and the most noble hero, our blessed Christ. If we would pattern our lives after his as readily as we ape that of our favorite hero and heroine of modern literature, how much better and happier we should be! In poetry, Longfellow is my choice, with an occasional dash of Whittier and Carleton. The writers of romance who appeal most to my taste are Sir Walter Scott, Julia Magruder and Capt. Charles King. Like one of the "Sisters," I think Scott's Rebecca a more noble, womanly woman than the fair Rowena. For an all-around humorist I think you will all agree with me that our own "Bob" Burdette can not be excelled.—"Winnie Wayne."

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Happily Disappointed.

Dear Merry-Go-Rounds:—I had an idea that "model young men" were very scarce, but by reading your letters I have become convinced that there are quite a number who do not use tobacco, drink liquor, play cards, etc. I agree with "Blanche Evelyn" implicitly, and would like very much to become acquainted with her. It is hard to say who my favorite author is. I like Louisa M. Alcott well; have just read "Arthur Bonnicastle," by J. G. Holland, and like it very much. I, too, am a teacher, and like "Jeannette," I think I am as happy teaching school as doing anything else. I think the last "Home Talk" is just splendid. I wonder if we can't all profit by it?—Lonely.

Believes in "Reformation."

Dear "Merry-Go-Rounds":—I would like to ask admittance to this merry corner. Miss Alcott is my favorite author. I think "Minnie" is a very wise young lady. I agree precisely with her in answer to the question: "Ought we to associate with young men who are addicted to vicious and immoral habits?" In answer to the question, "Is it right for a lady, a member of the church, to receive attentions from a young man who is not a Christian?" I would say that if he is a moral young man, a lady who is Christian, may have a good influence over him. I think a girl of 16 may receive attentions from a man, but he must be a nice one.

I am a school girl at present, but expect to be a teacher in the course of a few years. Girls, is it right for a girl to marry before she is of age? Has she enough good sense?—Jennie.

And Here is One Who Does Not.

I should like to join the "Merry-Go-Rounds" if you will allow me. In answer to "Kathleen," I will say I am a daughter of a veteran. I do not believe in going with young men to reform them; I know of a young girl who tried it, and she is now where no one will associate with her, not even those who were her best friends. I will give you my idea of a model young man. He must not drink, gamble, play cards, swear or use tobacco in any form; he must have good manners, and be kind to every one and everything, and be willing to do as much for his sisters as for any other girl.—Lady Nellie.

Will "Peach Blossom" please send her address to the editor, and state whether or no she is willing to correspond? A request has been made for it, and we have mislaid it.—Editor.

THE GRUMBLER.

He sat at the dinner-table
With a discontented frown,—
"The potatoes and steak were underdone,
And the bread was baked too brown,
The pie too sour, the pudding too sweet,
And the roast was much too fat;
The soup so greasy, too, and salt,
Sure 'twas hardly fit for the cat.

"I wish you could eat the bread and pies
I've seen my mother make;
They are something like, and 'twould do you good
Just to look at a loaf of her cake."
Said the smiling wife, "I'll improve with age,
Just now I'm but a beginner,
But your mother has come to visit us,
And to-day she cooked the dinner."
—Lizzie M. Hadley.

Fashion's Mirror.

Among the new trimmings that have recently appeared is an entire border of pale yellow chyrsanthemums for a white peau de soie dress, the flowers being grouped closely together and high enough to reach to the knees. Another skirt ornament is made of fans of black plaited mousseline de soie, caught between each fan by black and purple poppies. And still one more pretty trimming is of soft liberty silk, made into petals forming a garland of flowers, which is used either for bodice or skirt ornament.

An attractive dinner dress is made of aurora moire antique, embroidered with a tiny daisy in black and white silk. Over this a tunic of black net, embroidered with fine jet, is ornamented with a finely-plaited flounce of black chiffon. The upper portion of the corsage is filled in with a finely-plaited black chiffon guimpe or chemisette, confined about the neck by a high jet collar. The voluminous elbow sleeves are quite plain and of the embroidered moire, untrimmed.

A new visiting costume is of otter-colored velvet. The corsage has the favorite basque of the period. The velvet sleeve is draped over a lining of the ordinary shape, and is surmounted by capes round at the back and full in front.

For young ladies the evening gown is usually of light, transparent stuff over a silk or satin skirt, but matrons are more inclined to employ the light and rich brocades, as admitting of a greater elegance in decoration and more recherche richness in effect.

The first thing to be remembered in the making of children's gowns is that the little maid of two wears the longest gown. It reaches quite to her shoe tops and the shoes are not high. The girl of 16 wears a dress about the same length, the maid of 14 one two inches shorter, and the dress shortens as the years lessen until the little maid between 4 and 8 years wears a dress quite covering her knees in the French fashion.—Boston Budget.

BIOGRAPHICAL SKETCHES

MARY A. WARD, THE AUTHOR OF "ROBERT ELSMERE."

Her Birth and Ancestry—Some Account of Her Literary Work—Her Great Novel.

Mary A. Ward, the author of "Robert Elsmere," a book that attracted world-wide attention and aroused more disusession than any other which has appeared for many years, was born in the summer of 1851, in Hobart, the chief town of the island of Tasmania. Her father was Thomas Arnold, a brother of the celebrated Matthew Arnold, and a son of Dr. Arnold, of Rugby. He was himself a man of parts, being highly educated and with literary tastes.

Mary Arnold received a fine education, which gave direction to a naturally strong brain, although she did not begin to publish her literary work until some time after her marriage. This took place in 1872, the happy man of her choice being Mr. Thomas Humphrey Ward, Fellow of Brasenose College, Oxford, who is known in this country through his fine critical work as editor of "The English Poets."

MARY A. WARD.

It was in 1880 that Mrs. Ward's first book appeared. It was a story for children entitled "A Holiday Among the Mountains." This was followed four years ater by "Miss Bretherton," which those who read it will remember as a story of considerable power, the heroine of which is an actress, and the model of whose character, it is said, was partly drawn from Mary Anderson.

Mrs. Ward's next work was "Amiel's Journal," and then came "Robert Elsmere," a book which at once placed the name of the author high upon the roll of Fame, and showed her to be a woman of uncommon grasp of mind and of unusual mental attainments. It was a novel with little attempt at plot, and with small incident; it had an avowed purpose and was philosophical in its tendency; it was marked by a high artistic and literary finish combined with great dramatic force, and it held the reader from first to last with an intensity of interest which shows its wonderful power. The story runs through many more pages than the average novel, but it is well sustained throughout.

Mrs. Ward has done considerable work in other fields, notably in that of literary criticism, where she is much at home. Her sympathies seem to have taken her into the French and Spanish literature, and her essays therein have been numerous. Most of them have been published in Macmillan's Magazine over the signature of "M. A. W.," and have attracted wide attention.

Mrs. Ward's home is in London, where she is the center of a circle of more than ordinary literary attainments. Whatever other works may come from her pen, it is certain that they will be the result of careful, well-digested thought, although she may never produce one that will reach the popularity of "Robert Elsmere."

OUR YOUNG FOLKS

THE BEST-LOVED OF ALL.

Three new dolls sat on the three little chairs,
Waiting for Christmas day;
And they wondered, when she saw them,
What the little girl would say.

They hoped that the nursery life was gay;
And they hoped that they would find
The little girl often played with dolls;
And they hoped that she was kind.

Near by sat an old doll neatly dressed
In a new frock, black and red;
She smiled at the French dolls—"As to that,
Don't feel afraid," she said.

The new dolls turned their waxen heads,
And looked with a haughty stare,
As if they never had seen before
That a doll was sitting there.

"Oh, we're not in the least afraid," said one,
"We are quite too fine and new;
But perhaps you yourself will find that now
She will scarcely care for you."

The old doll shook her head and smiled:
She smiled, although she knew
Her plaster nose was almost gone,
And her cheeks were faded too.

And now it was day; in came the child,
And there all gay and bright
Sat three new dolls in little chairs—
It was a lovely sight.

She praised their curls, and noticed too
How finely they were dressed;
But the old doll all the while was held
Clasped close against her breast.
—December St. Nicholas.

A TRUE FISH STORY.

They were out under the "Honey Sweet" tree, Jack, and Ted, and Ollie, picking up the apples that had fallen off in the night and eating all they could, when they spied Grandma Lane coming up across the orchard with her apron over her head.

"She's been to carry some quince jelly over to Mrs. Jenks's," explained Jack, "because her little girl's got the typhoid fever. I guess she's better, though." For the jelly-glass was empty, and Grandma Lane looked smiling.

"Yes, and Jenny is as hungry as a little bear," said she, "and the doctor says she may eat a bit of broiled trout. I wonder—"

"Why, of course we can!" cried Ted, guessing in an instant what grandma meant. "We'd like to, first-rate. We'll go over to the West Branch right straight off."

"Me, too?" begged Ollie. "Please, Jack."

"Oh, no!" said Jack, and "No, indeed!" laughed Ted. "You'd be sure to talk and scare all the fish. Besides, we've only got one pole that's good for anything, and we'll have to take turns fishing ourselves."

So they rushed around like small whirlwinds to dig a boxful of earthworms, and be sure their one reel was in working order, and hunt up the old dip-net to use in case a very large fish should be hooked. Then away they went, and Ollie was left lamenting. If he hadn't had grandma to comfort him, I don't know what he would have done. She gave him a jelly-tart, and he couldn't cry with his mouth full, you know; and while he was eating it she filed a bit of wire and bent it in the shape of a hook, and fastened it to a piece of strong twine, and tied the twine to one of her round curtain-sticks.

"There," said she, "now you can go over to the pasture brook and fish to your heart's content, dearie." She put up a lunch for him, too, just like the one she had given Jack and Ted, only not quite so much of it. Isn't a grandma worth having?

Ollie twinkled off the last tear in a hurry. "Oh, thank you, gramma!" he cried. He never forgot that, I am glad to say, no matter how full of delight he was. He didn't dig earthworms for bait, because he co [illegible] bear [illegible] hurt them; but grandma [illegible] a bit of salt pork for him and pu [illegible] drop of anise-oil on it, which she [illegible] would be sure to catch a fish if there was one in the brook. Privately, I think she was afraid there wasn't, but she wouldn't say so.

Ollie began to be afraid so, too, after a while. He went away up across the pasture to the woods, and followed the brook down, just as grandma had told him, fishing all the way and stopping now and then to eat a mite of his lunch, because he didn't want to take time to eat it all at once.

It was a very small brook, so narrow in the places where the water was deepest that he could almost step across it.

Just above the road-bridge it broadened out quite respectably, and then drippled with a musical tinkle over a great, sunken log, and formed a pool under the edge of the bridge, which was made of logs, too, and covered with earth.

It was exactly the place for trout, if Ollie had but known; as it was, he went down on his knees at one end of the grassy log, and dropped his hook without a thought of what might happen.

There was a flash through the shadowy water, and a sudden sharp, strong tug at his line that took Ollie's breath away. He had never caught a fish in all his life, but he knew what it meant. His cap fell off and floated away under the bridge and out on the other side, but he didn't mind that. He pulled manfully at his end of the line until out upon the bank came a big, flapping trout. Such a beauty, with silvery, spotted sides flashing in the sunshine!

Ollie pounced upon his prize and, forgetting his cap, away he scampered to the house, almost beside himself with excitement and joy.

"Oh, grandma!" he cried, "I've got one! I've got one! Oh, gramma, aint you glad and 'stonished?"

It is safe to say Grandma Lane was astonished; she had no more idea that Ollie would catch a fish than that he could fly. And she was glad enough. As for Grandpa Lane, he said it was worth a dollar, and got out the big steelyards.

"Thirteen ounces and almost a quarter," he announced presently. "I declare, I didn't know there was such a fish in the brook. It'll be worth telling the folks about when you go home."

It was worth telling Jack and Ted about, Ollie thought, his heart brimful of pride and joy. They came up the lane pretty soon, with disappointed faces and a string of red-fins.

"Jack hooked one trout," Ted explained, "but it got off before he could reel it in. I'm awful sorry we didn't get one for Mrs. Jenks's little girl, grandma. But we had a nice time, and we wished we'd let Ollie—Why, why—"

Two more surprised boys than Jack and Ted, at sight of that trout on the kitchen table, you never saw.

Ollie capered around the room like a wild thing. "I caught it! I caught it!" he cried. "In the brook, with gramma's curtain-stick! And there's a lot more, I shouldn't wonder."

But though they all went down to find Ollie's cap together, and fished until almost dark, and though they went fishing in the brook every day for the next week, there was never so much as another nibble.

"I think," Ollie remarked confidentially to grandma, "that my trout must have come there 'spressly so I could catch it for Jenny Jenks."

And Grandma Lane had the very same opinion.—Ada Carleton Stoddard, in Youth's Companion.

OUR WONDER COLUMN.

1.—WHAT AM I?

I am the longest of my kind in the world. My length is 2,100 miles, and I connect 41 cities situated along my banks. I was completed in 1350, 600 years after my construction was commenced. My traffic is greater than that of any other in the world.
"CAPT. JINKS."

2.—NUMERICAL ENIGMA.

My 1—2—3 is a very patient man.
My 3—2—8 is in what way.
My 5—6—7 is a part of the face.
My 4—2 is a negative answer.
My 9—7—8 is at once.
My whole was a hero in the late war.
"D. F. B."

3.—SQUARE WORD.

X X X X
X X X X
X X X X
X X X X

My first is the name of a state.
My second is an iron band.
My third is the name of a state.
My fourth is a precious stone.
GEORGE A. CRACKER.

4.—ARITHMETICAL PUZZLE.

Divide 35 cents between two boys, giving one 11 cents more than the other.
"OSCAR."

5.—CHARADE.

My first roams over the grassy meads,
While the summer day is bright;
But always come to their quiet homes,
In my second, for the night.
My whole you will find with but little toil,
Was a battle on Carolina's soil.
J. H. N.

Answers to Puzzles, December 21.

1. "Behold I bring you good tidings of great joy, which shall be to all people." Words—Billow, hindrance, shallowness, lighter, eglantine, joyfully, biography, bode, to, good, pop.
2. Place these words in form of a triangle: C, oh, air, send, gross, recast, gingham, nautilis, delicious. Finals—Christmas.
3. Words—S-now, a-head, N-ella, t-rim, a-bet, C-lark, l-oft, a-bound, u-sage, s-cold. Primals—Santa Claus.
4. Glory to God in the highest; and on earth peace, good will toward men.
5. "A Merry Christmas and a Happy New Year!"

Query—Who can tell us something about John Ruskin?

John Ruskin is an English writer on art, and all subjects relating to it. He was born in London in 1819, and was educated at Oxford. His style and diction are perfect, while his appreciation of the beautiful in art, or in nature, is unexampled. He is said to be the most learned, as well as the most enthusiastic exponent of architecture. In his younger days he studied drawing with Copley, and through his own efforts amassed quite a fortune, large sums of which he has given for worthy charitable purposes. About ten years ago he founded a "May Day Festival" in Whitelands College, a school for the training of girls who are to earn their living by teaching, and every year he presents the chosen queen with a gold filigree cross and chain. He also gives yearly a complete edition of his works—34 volumes—handsomely bound in purple calf and gold, to be awarded, as the queen sees fit, to her subjects. He personally superintends all the arrangements for the festival, which gives it an added interest to all participants.—"Pauline."

Chat.

We have received a very pleasant note of thanks from Miss Mary O. Ellis, the winner of the Masquerade prize. We are glad it pleased her, and that she enjoyed the Masquerade, and thank her heartily for her kind wishes for our New Year.

"S. E. D.," Anna, Ill.:—We are not sure that we have your "nom," correctly; if not, please set us right when you come again, which will be soon and often, we hope.

"Stub:"—We may not have another Masquerade this year, but we are sure to have something "going on," and shall be glad to have you "in it."

"G. M. Howe:"—"The Little Tease" puzzle did not "evolve" from the department, but we received your solution of it, and would like to have you "give us a puzzle next time" yourself.

"Elfa:"—If you could see the package of puzzles we have to select from, and only five to be used each week, you would "pursue patience, and sigh not." We are glad we can expect you regularly hereafter.

"Creta:"—Thanks for your name, and for your list, which was complete. You did make a funny blunder, but we shall not "give you away."

"Pauline:"—Thanks for answer to Query; it is the best we received.

D. H. Armstrong:—We shall be very happy to admit you, and hope you will enjoy your visits to our Column.

Robert L. Kyle:—Thanks for answer to Who Was He?

Art Note.

Mr. Murray Hill—I want you to come around to my house and look at my portrait painted by my daughter. I tell you, Dauber, it's a perfect likeness. That girl is a second Rosa Bonheur.

N. B.—Mr. Murray Hill is not aware that Rosa Bonheur paints beasts exclusively.—Texas Siftings.

CIRCUL

LAST

of the Week.

10

...Blade is a newspaper for free Amer- ...citizens, and under the above head, ...to give, first, those events which are ...history and progress of the world for ...week—those which every intelligent ...man needs to know and should know; sec- ...d, all important political events; and ...stly, the leading minor occurrences that ...possess interest to every educated and ...thinking reader.

MRS. LEASE BOUNCED.

A Big Populist Row Started Thereby in Kansas.

Topeka, Dec. 29.—The Populist camp was yesterday afternoon thrown into the wildest excitement by the act of Governor Lewelling in removing Mrs. Mary E. Lease from the state board of charities. This was done after a long conference with his associate state officers and leaders of the People's party, and was no doubt in anticipation of war which Mrs. Lease was preparing to declare against the state administration. To a reporter Gov. Lewelling said: "I do not want to say much about it. I want you to be careful to quote me correctly. I have removed Mrs. Lease in the interest of harmony and good government. There seems to be some lack of harmony in the charitable institutions of the state and considerable trouble in the board, and concluded Mrs. Lease's removal was the remedy, and I accordingly removed her. That is all I have to say about it this afternoon."

GOVERNOR LEWELLING.

Has Stirred Up a Row.

"Don't you think you have stirred up a row?"

"Maybe I have, but I guess there will be no great trouble grow out of it."

The removal of Mrs. Lease was a thought of yesterday. Before there was no talk of it in the state house or in Populist circles anywhere. It is not believed the removal was wholly caused by the row in the board, for that has been of long standing and was open and notorious. That somebody had to go has been known for some months, for Mrs. Lease on the one side, and Mr. Householder and Mr. Waite on the other, could never harmoniously work, but it was not intended to let it be Mrs. Lease until this morning, when the intelligence was brought to the governor that Mrs. Lease had not buried the hatchet, but was getting ready to make another assault through the newspapers upon the administration. She, in conversation with a well-known Populist within the past 48 hours, stated that she was not satisfied with the terms of peace made for her with the governor. She said Gov. Lewelling and the entire state house crowd ought to be turned down, and that she was loaded with letters and other documents that would make the turn down. She said she proposed to go after the governor on account of a good many misdemeanors, and especially on account of the appointment of Artz and Todd.

When this reached the governor's ears, it decided the question of removing her, and instead of letting out Householder and Waite, he let out Mrs. Lease. The removal means the administration has accepted Mrs. Lease's challenge to battle. The contest will be full of fire and interest.

SHE MEANS TO FIGHT.

Mrs. Lease Won't Willingly Submit to Governor Lewelling.

Topeka, Kas., Jan. 2.—Mrs. Lease yesterday employed Judge Doster to assist Eugene Hagan in prosecuting her suit against the governor. The first blow in the courts will be struck by Messrs. Hagan and Doster to-morrow morning when they apply to the Supreme court for an injunction preventing J. W. Freeborn from attempting to take Mrs. Lease's place on the board. The proceeding would have been instituted yesterday but for the fact that New Year's day is a legal holiday. Mrs. Lease leaves to-day for Olathe to attend the meeting of the board.

This meeting was to have been held at Winfield, but the place was changed by order of Mrs. Lease. The matter was afterward brought to the attention of Governor Lewelling. The governor immediately telegraphed to the members that Mrs. Lease was no longer connected with the board and instructed them to pay no attention to her orders. Mrs. Lease last night, however, stated there would be a full meeting at Olathe to-day.

HE ACTED LIKE A CHUMP.

Editor Stead's Rude Speech at the Woman's Club in Chicago.

Chicago, Dec. 28.—Editor W. T. Stead, created a sensation at the joint meeting of the woman's clubs of the city at the Recital hall this afternoon. The meeting was called by the Chicago woman's club to confer upon plans to aid the suffering poor women and children of the city.

Dr. Sarah Hackett Stevenson presided and the hall was filled with representatives of all the leading women's clubs in the city. Mr. Stead who had been invited to address the meeting said he chiefly welcomed the opportunity, because sitting side by side with those active workers before him were some of the most disreputable people in Chicago. Nothing was more obnoxious to any one who paid any attention to the teaching of the gospel than the fact that conventional judgment about reputable and disreputable was quite foreign to the Christian ideal.

Who were the most disreputable women in Chicago? They were those who had been dowered by society and providence with all the gifts and all the opportunities and who lived entirely self-indulgent. These women who had great opportunities only to neglect them were more disreputable in the eyes of God and man than the most abandoned women on the streets. Mr. Stead's actual language was something stronger than that quoted above.

After his speech, he retired from the meeting and the women went into executive session in a discussion of his remarks, excluding the press representatives. Many of the ladies present were exceedingly wrathful over the editor's remarks and the meeting after Mr. Stead withdrew, was very stormy. Nothing was done, however, and no resolution concerning Mr. Stead's remarks was adopted.

After the meeting many of the women declared that under no circumstances would they again attend a meeting at which the Englishman was present.

"CHAWLEY" AT JACKSONVILLE.

The Englishmen and Friends Arrived To-day.

Jacksonville Fla., Dec. 27.—Charley Mitchell and his party arrived here today and a crowd of 1,500 people met the Englishman. It took two policemen six bell boys and the proprietors to keep the crowd from crushing in the big glass doors at Mitchell's hotel. The crowd was larger than that which greeted Corbett, which may have been due to increasing interest in the fight.

Mitchell received a score of newspaper men in his rooms. He says he weighs 186 pounds and will not take off much flesh. To-night he appears at the theater here and to-morrow night in St. Augustine. Then he will begin training on the island just opposite town. Mitchell says his wife will not come to Florida. Friends of Mitchell say that his presence in Florida puts wings to Brady's bet of $1,000 that Mitchell would not enter the ring.

NORTHERN PACIFIC RAILROAD.

The Directors ave Run It in Debt $60,000,000.

Chicago, Dec. 28.—The Northern Pacific Railroad company, by Silas W. Pettit, of Philadelphia, its general counsel, filed to-day in the Circuit court of the United States at Milwaukee, before Judge James C. Jenkins, its petition for the removal of Thomas F. Oakes, Henry C. Payne and Henry C. Rouse, the present receivers, and the appointment of other receivers in their place.

The petition then states that when the Oakes-Rolston board took charge of the Northern Pacific, it was in good financial condition and in high credit; that it had $2,000,000 in cash in its treasury, and that its surplus earnings for the first half of the fiscal year commencing June, 1889, amounted to about $1,500,000; that in addition to the division mortgages and the first, second and third general mortgages (amounting together to about $75,000,000), which were all the fixed charges of the main line at that time, the Northern Pacific Railroad company was then also liable as guarantor of the bonds of 21 branch lines, amounting in the aggregate to about $26,000,000, and that for the purpose, among other things of taking up these main and branch line bonds, and of building such other branches as might be necessary for the development of the business of the company, the consolidated mortgage was authorized by the stockholders to secure $160,000,000 of bonds intended and believed to be sufficient to pay off all the existing main and branch line bonds and provide for all the future purposes of the road for many years to come, and so that the said Oakes-Rolston board started off with a paying property, with a large sum of cash on hand, and with the consolidated mortgage bonds to draw upon with which to meet all expenses which should be properly chargeable to capital account, and of which the stockholders subscribed for and took $13,000,000, and so that the said board "should, and in fact did, have ample capital with which to conduct and properly develop the business of the company."

The petition then goes on to say that the Oakes-Rolston board managed to increase the interest charges of the Northern Pacific Company for branch lines from $26,000,000 to upwards of $86,000,000, all in one year and for the acquisition of properties no one of which (except a small line costing less than $1,000,000) ever has paid the cost of operation and fixed charges, and many of which do not even pay the cost of operation, and the petition further charges that in several instances and those the most disastrous to the company, the officers and board of directors were themselves interested in selling the property to the Northern Pacific Company at an exorbitant profit to themselves.

The story of the collapse of the Northern Pacific is then set out in great detail, naming particularly each of the railroads which were acquired by the Northern Pacific Company and which the bill declares completed its ruin within one year of the Oakes-Rolston board getting into power.

RECEIVERS FOR THE ATCHISON.

Justice Brown Makes the Appointments in New York.

New York, Dec. 27.—In the United States circuit court to-day Justice Brown appointed Joseph W. Reinhart, John J. McCook and J. C. Rogers auxiliary receivers for the Atchison, Topeka & Santa Fe Railroad company.

The same men have been appointed to the same position by the courts of several states. They will give bonds of $10,000 each.

BLIND TOM'S EARNINGS

Are the Cause of a Serious Suit in the East.

New York, Dec. 28.—Judge Truax reserved decision yesterday on an application to compel Mrs. Elise Bethune, the guardian of "Blind Tom," the negro musician, to show cause why she should not be punished for contempt of court. "Blind Tom" lived for many years in Pittsburg, and composed many of his pieces there. He was the property of John G. Bethune "before the war." The negro was kept in the Bethune family after President Lincoln issued his Emancipation Proclamation, and the Supreme Court of Virginia decided that "Blind Tom" should remain forever the property of the Bethune family.

Col. Daniel P. Holland, a lawyer of Washington, D. C., brought the case before the United States Court, where the decision of the Virginia courts was declared to be contrary to law. Mrs. Bethune, however, was appointed guardian of the negro. Colonel Holland died without collecting the bill for his services. Mrs. Irene Ackerman, his executrix, secured a judgment for $3,340 against Mrs. Bethune, which the court ordered to be paid out of "Blind Tom's" earnings. The judgment has not been collected. Mrs. Bethune says she has no money earned by "Blind Tom." Mrs. Ackerman says that Mrs. Bethune has made $35,000 out of the negro musician.

EXCITING DIVORCE TRIAL.

Mrs. Slocum Wanted Her Hubby Put Out of the Way.

Chicago, Dec. 27.—The hearing of the divorce suit of Belle Hicks Hassett against her husband, William F., developed sensational features to-day. Mrs. Nellie Stone Slocum, wife of a banker of Nashua, Ia., was named as co-respondent, and in letters placed in evidence it was intimated that attempts were to be made to dispose of Mr. Slocum.

In one endearing epistle to Hassett attributed to the co-respondent it was said that Mr. Slocum would visit the World's Fair: "He will be there for ten days," the letter continued, "and if he doesn't vanish in that time you are no good." Plans for securing the banker's money in the event of his death were also revealed in the correspondence. Mrs. Hassett says that returning unexpectedly from a visit to Hamilton, O., last summer, she found the faithless William and Mrs. Slocum comfortably installed in her home. Hassett, it is said, has fled to Mexico.

WRESTED FROM AMERICA.

Great Britain's Aggressions in the Pacific.

San Francisco, Dec. 28.—From the South Seas comes the news that the trade of another large group of islands has been wrested from Americans by high-handed English methods. Over a year ago Captain Davis of the British war vessel Royalist hoisted the English flag over Butaritari, the largest island of the Gilbert group, after insulting the old king and the few American traders at that port. Since then the English have lusted after the whole group of islands, and recently Sir John Thompson, British High Commissioner for the Western Pacific and Governor of Fiji, has made an inspection of the Gilberts. His report was that a protectorate should be established over the whole group, and a British official put in charge with orders to push trade. This was done, and when the Almy, barkentine, which has just reached here, left the islands last month it was expected that the commissioner would arrive by the next steamer from Sydney. American traders are now in danger of being driven from the islands, whose trade they once controlled. They get little trade, as the natives find that they receive favors when they take copra and other products to the English traders.

TO SUCCEED SENATOR WILSON.

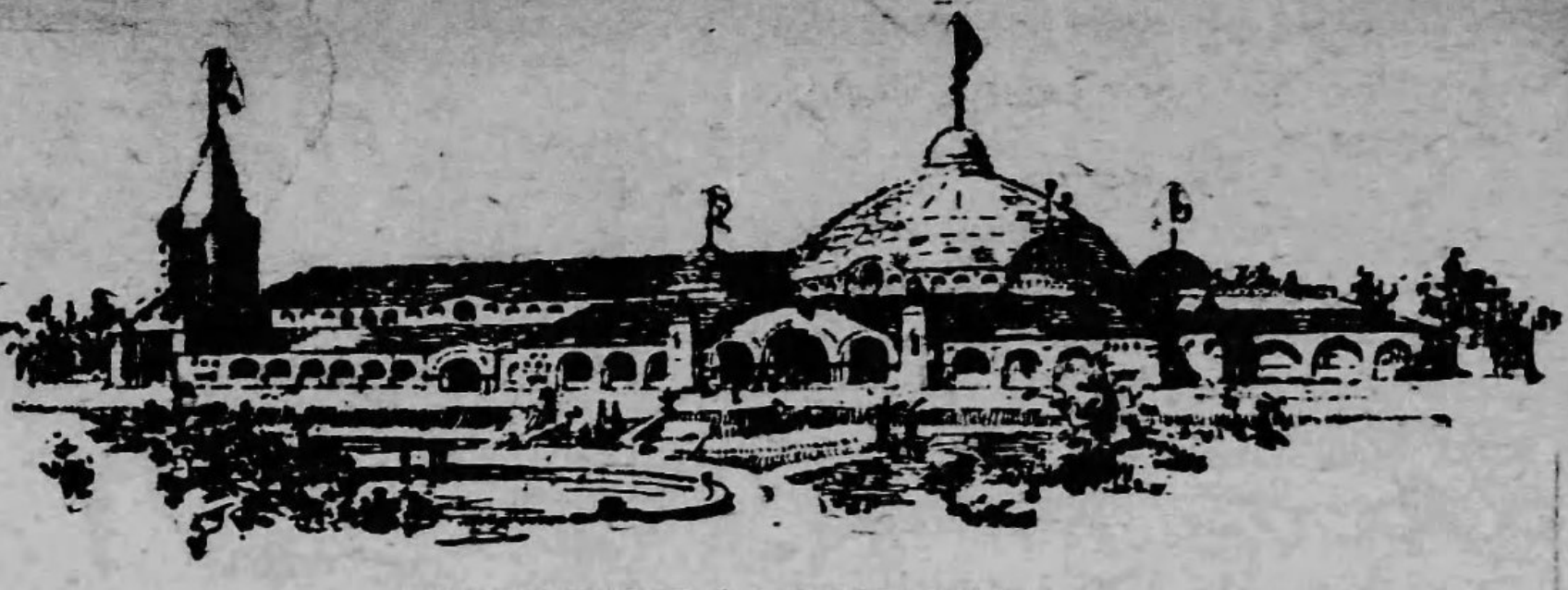
Another Candidate Will Oppose Ex-Governor Gear.

Mason City, Iowa, Dec. 27.—Ex-Railroad Commissioner L. S. Coffin is now a candidate for the United States Senate to succeed James F. Wilson. This further complicates matters, and unless Gear secures enough strength early in the contest to nominate him the fight will be a long one.

It is reguarded by some that Coffin will be the compromise candidate for all opposed to Gear. Chairman Blythe, who is conducting Gear's canvas, was home to-day and expressed the opinion that Coffin could develop but little strength.

Canvassing in Indianapolis.

Indianapolis, Ind., Dec. 27.—The committee of citizens having in charge the care of the poor of this city, have appointed canvassers by districts to seek pledges for the winter. A food market is opened. One thousand families, representing 4,000 persons will be provided for.



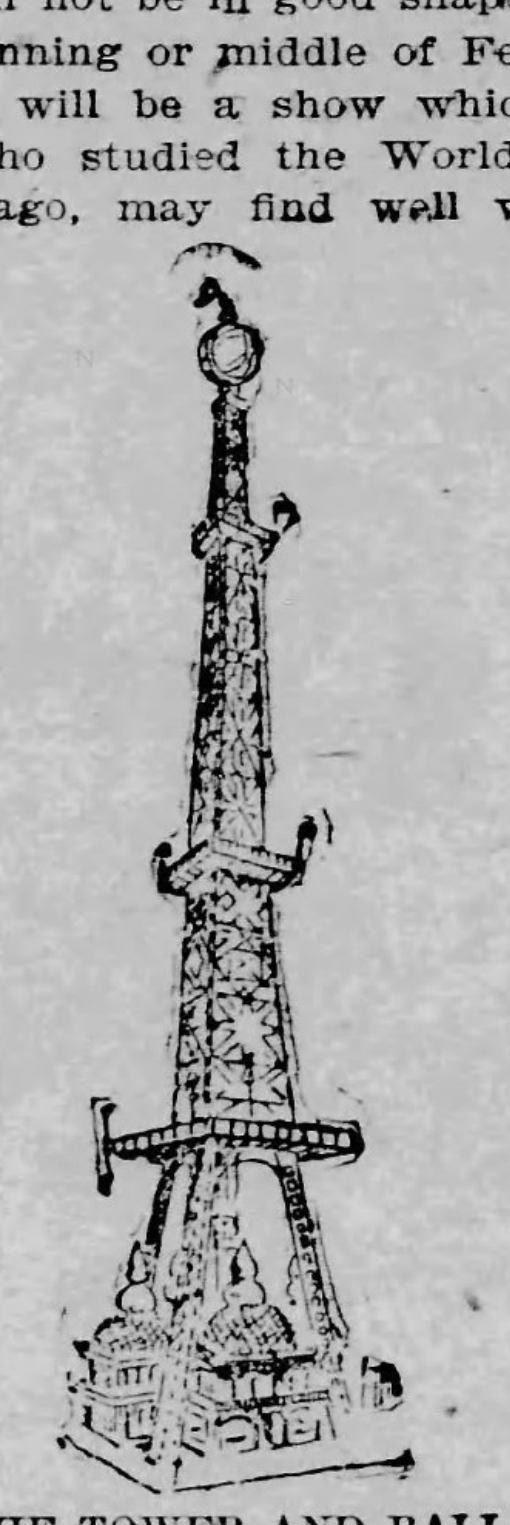
AGRICULTURAL BUILDING.

IS NOT QUITE READY

BUT THE MIDWINTER EXPOSITION WILL SOON BE COMPLETE.

The Great World's Fair on the Pacific Coast Will be a Revelation in Many Ways.

San Francisco, Jan. 2.—Although it has been impossible to have exhibits installed in more than one of the buildings of the great Mid-Winter Fair the formal services will now be held in a few days. The Fair, however, will not be in good shape before the beginning or middle of February. Then it will be a show which even those who studied the World's Fair at Chicago, may find well worth a visit. Certainly, all that makes the life of the far West attractive to the imagination will be illustrated here as it has never been before. Any reader of Bret Harte or Mark Twain will find a typical California mining town of '49, with the chief buildings and characters. More than 100 people will be attached to the town, and these will include a band of Indians. In the regular mining department there will be an elaborate display of the working of deep silver mining on the Comstock Lode, which has never been attempted before. The entire gold output of California will be represented in a novel way. A gilt sphere, nineteen feet in diameter, will represent the weight of the $1,300,000,000 that the gold mines of the state have added to the world's wealth in 55 years. The methods of the placer and hydraulic miners, which have been seen by very few people, will be illustrated by actual working models of mines. The Chinese, Japanese, Hawaiian and South Sea Islands displays will also be more complete than ever shown before.



THE TOWER AND BALL.

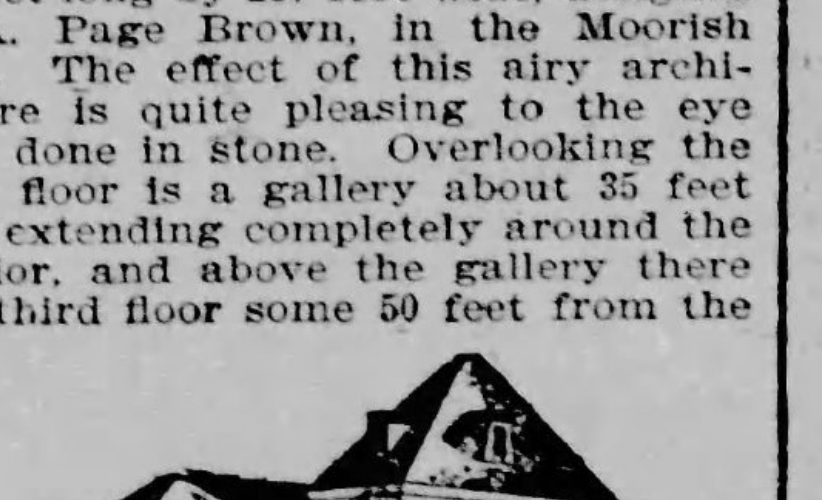
LIBERAL ARTS BUILDING.

The great Fair in the Sunset City has been in preparation since August 24, when to the cheering and plaudits of 50,000 the ground was first broken. It has cost four millions, and it is second in extent only to the Paris and Chicago expositions.

Sixty acres of the Golden Gate park have been devoted to the exposition. This space is covered by five main buildings grouped about a central concert valley, from the center of which arises an electric tower 260 feet in height. This tower is covered by incandescent lamps and surrounded by search lights which throw their beams on the fountains and banks of flowers about its base, or light up with silvery rays the cascade on Strawberry Hill towards the ocean and bring into a halo of light the merry boating parties on the lake at its base, spanned by picturesque bridges, or show the coliseum-like observatory on the summit. Without the main group of the Fair buildings are the many private concessions from the Widway Plaisance and some that never appeared in Chicago.

THE OLD-TIME "RANCHERIA."

The largest structure is the Manufactures and Liberal Arts building, 462 feet long by 237 feet wide, designed by A. Page Brown, in the Moorish style. The effect of this airy architecture is quite pleasing to the eye as if done in stone. Overlooking the main floor is a gallery about 35 feet wide extending completely around the interior, and above the gallery there is a third floor some 50 feet from the main floor, opening into a roof garden containing the many hardy outdoor plants of a California winter.



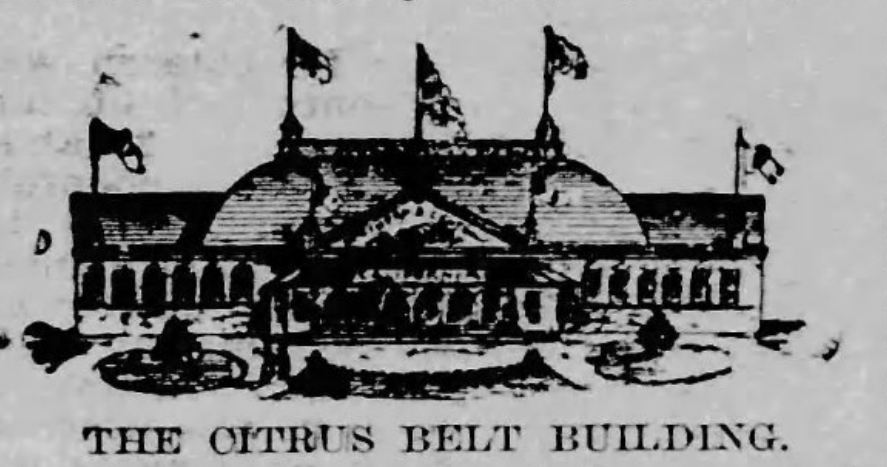
FINE ARTS BUILDING.

Next in size the Mechanical Arts building, designed by Edward R. Swain. This building is 160 feet by 324, and in its construction the spirit of the architecture of the Indian temples has been skillfully adapted.

To the north of the central light tower and valley of flowers is the most uniquely attractive building of the group, designed by C. C. McDougall. It is to be a permanent feature of the park after it has served its purpose as a building of Fine Arts. At the southwest end of concert valley, beyond the fountain, will be found a structure as light in appearance as the Fine Aarts building is substantial. The Administration building is another work of A. Page Brown's, and combines Central Indian and Siamese features in a light, graceful structure, consisting of a central dome, over an inclosed square corridor with pavilions at the four corners. In these are located the offices of management, the department of publicity and promotion, the foreign department, assembly rooms, etc. Northward from this building, with the Fine Arts building forming the north side of the quadrangle, is situated the Agricultural and Horticultural building, designed by Samuel Newsom in the old California museum style.

FESTIVAL HALL.

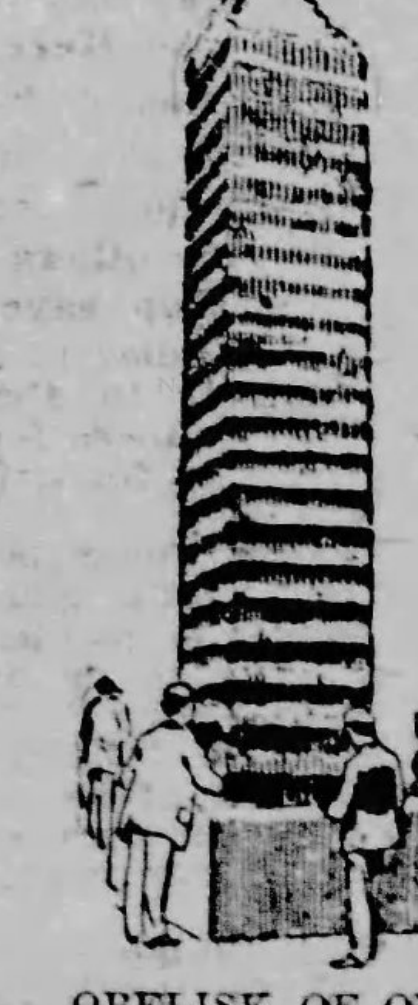
The five buildings around the terraced quadrangle leading to concert valley are but the nucleus of a great number of county and concessionaires' structures selected from a great number of applicants. Santa Barbara county has erected a handsome building, wherein is exhibited her amphibia,, principally the sea lion; San Mateo brings her log cabin from Chicago. The Chinese Six Companies of San Francisco have an oriental building of their own, fully 160 feet long and 90 feet wide, with a central courtyard to be filled with rare Chinese flora. At one end there will be a Chinese theater, and about the courtyard there will be booths exemplifying the manufacture of important Chinese productions. The structure will be fantastically ornamented with carved dragons and brilliant red, yellow and blue flags, will flutter above tiled roofs, from which a Chinese pagoda, copied from the celebrated tower at Nankin, will rise some 70 feet. Most of the oriental exhibits at Chicago will be found here, including "A Street in Cairo."



THE CITRUS BELT BUILDING.

The director general of the fair is Mr. M. H. de Young, and the honorary national commission comprises among others, Vice President Adlai E. Stevenson, Whitelaw Reid, W. J. Arkell, of Frank Leslie's Weekly; Melville E. Stone, Ferdinand W. Peck, George E. Massey, of Delaware; Thomas W. Palmer, George W. Childs, of Philadelphia; Col. E. O. Meier, of St. Louis; David Rich, of New York; Gen. Horace Porter, of New York; John A. Cockerill, New York Advertiser; F. W. Rapier, New Orleans Picayune; James W. Scott, Chicago Herald; Joseph Medill, Chicago Tribune; William Penn Nixon, Chicago Inter-Ocean; William Preston Harrison, Chicago Times; Moses R. Handy, chief of the department of publicity and promotion, World's Fair; Gen. R. A. Alger, of Michigan; John T. Dickenson, secretary of the national commission; Prof. Selim H. Peabody, chief of the department of liberal arts, World's Fair; J. M. Samuels, chief of the department of horticulture; James Watson, of Texas; W. T. Buchanan, chief of the department of agriculture; Halsey C. Ives, chief of the department of fine arts; L. W. Robinson, chief of the department of machinery; D. H. Burnham, director of the works; J. G. Pangborn, W. A. Stadelman and T. A. Matthews, of the American Exhibitors' association; Charles T. Yerkes and Lyman J. Gage.

MECHANICAL ARTS BUILDING.



OBELISK OF OLIVES.

STRIKING MINERS WILL FIGHT.

To Prevent the New Men from Doing Their Work.

Pittsburg, Dec. 28.—The striking miners at Runola mines, near Bellex Vernon, on the Monongahela river, are determined to prevent the operation of the pits with new men, and it is probable that the sheriff will be called upon to-day to preserve the peace. An attempt to start the mines yesterday resulted in a pitched battle in which revolvers, stones and clubs played an active part, but no one was seriously injured.

The non-union miners, however, have been driven away. Eight strikers were arrested for riot later in the day, and charges have been preferred against 20 more. The strikers are mostly foreigners.

LOOKING FOR A PLAN

To Drive the Tramps Out of the City of Chicago.

Chicago, Dec. 28.—Chief of Police Brennan to-day denied that he had decided to establish a municipal stone pile for the benefit of tramps who will not work.

He will, however, he says, contrive some plan for driving tramps from the city.

DYNAMITING A SALOON.

Ossian, Ind., Residents Attempt to Wreck a Place Once Blown Up.

Fort Wayne, Dec. 27.—A few days ago the front of the only saloon in Ossian, Ind., was blown up with dynamite. The building was repaired and the saloon was opened last Saturday. It was wide open all day Sunday and Christmas day. The residents were greatly incensed. This morning a large quantity of dynamite was found under the building. It is supposed that it was to have been touched off to-night. There was enough of the explosive to have blown to atoms every building in the village.

Parkhurst Society Trials.

New York, Dec. 27.—The extraordinary grand jury reconvened to-day and began hearing the charges of the Parkhurst society. Dr. Parkhurst was present with many witnesses. It is reported that Inspector Williams is among those aganist whom charges are to be preferred.

PRENDERGAST IS GUILTY,

And Will Expiate Mayor Harrison's Murder on the Gallows.

Chicago, Dec. 30.—Prendergast, the murderer of Carter H. Harrison, will be hanged for his crime. The verdict of the jury has said it, and the people of Chicago approve it.

Ably defended as the assassin has been, strong as has been the evidence adduced to save his neck from the halter, the jury has found him sane, responsible for his act, and demanded that he pay the highest price for his offense against the law. This price, however, is a sorry one at the best. The value to the world of one life such as that of Carter H. Harrison would weigh down the scale against the existence of a hundred such as Prendergast. Nothing since the commission of his crime has so irritated Prendergast, as the comparison between himself and Charles J. Guiteau. He resented it with energy and scorn as though the assassin of Garfield was a foul and creeping thing compared with himself. But in the court room this afternoon he showed that one trait existed in common between Guiteau and himself. He proved himself an unmanly, miserable coward; a creature who would have life at any price, under any conditions, anywhere, anyhow, only let it be life.

When Clerk Fitzgerald arose to read the finding of the jury the prisoner stood clutching the back of a chair, eyeing him with the most intense eagerness. His long bony fingers nervously clasped and unclasped the back of the chair, his knees trembled violently, his face was flushed, and his spiteful-looking mouth opened and closed as though he would say something, but lacked the power to speak.

"We, the jury, find the defendant, Patrick Eugene John Prendergast, guilty of murder in manner and form as charged in the indictment, and fix the penalty at death."

Fitzgerald's voice, clear and calm, read out the finding, and died away with a slight emphasis on the final word. Then Prendergast revealed himself the utter coward. His face turned pale, he opened his mouth to speak, but only a faint murmur came from between his hot and quivering lipe. He moved slightly and would have fallen to the floor, but for the assistance of a bailiff. When the jury was polled he listened with avidity to each and every answer to Judge Brentano's question, "Was this, and is this now your verdict?"

"It is," said Foreman Jacob Sutter, and "It is," repeated every other juror, and then hope and the last vestige of courage faded utterly in Prendergast's breast. He was half led, half carried back to his cell, where refusing to speak, he threw himself upon his bunk in the attempt to hide from his fellow prisoners, whose expressions of satisfaction over the verdict were more emphatic than graceful, and more sincere than polite.

Before the adjournment of court, Mr. Wade made the usual application for a new trial, and the judge announced that he would hear a motion to that effect at a future date. The mother of the prisoner did not trust herself to remain in court to hear the result of the trial, but lingered around the corridors waiting for the first news to come from the court room. When it came, an instant after the verdict was rendered, she tottered away, clinging to the banister for support as she descended the stairs, and struggled through the excited crowd thronging the approach to the court-room. John Prendergast, the prisoner's brother, if he was in the court-room, left without attracting attention.

Mr. Trude and his associate, Mr. Todd, were heartily congratulated by all who could get near them. Preston Harrison being one of the first to reach the side of Mr. Trude, thanked him for his efforts.

Prendergast was led away to his cell in the jail, and Bailiff Becker was detailed to stay with him. The prisoner refused to see any one, and as soon as he reached his cell threw himself face downward on his bunk, and would not gratify the curiosity of the crowd that gathered around the spot from which a view of the interior of his cell could be had, by looking up.

In speaking of the jury after the verdict had been found, Judge Brentano said: "It was the most intelligent jury that I ever saw. There was not what you might term a cheap man in the lot. Every one of them was a good representative citizen, and much higher in the positions that they hold in the business and social world than the average man who can be secured for jury duty."

From a court official it was learned that the jury was unanimously in favor of a death sentence. After the jury had retired, it is said, the charge of Judge Brentano was re-read carefully by the foreman. A general discussion of the testimony followed, and the jurors expressed their individual opinions, particular attention being paid to the testimony of the insanity experts. Then two ballots were taken. The first to determine the guilt or innocence of the prisoner, resulted in a unanimous verdict of guilty. The second ballot to determine upon the penalty, and the twelve men all said "hanging." The foreman then wrote out the verdict, it was approved by the other jurors, and delivered to the court.

The members of the late mayor's family were apparently expecting such a verdict as was given, and seemed to derive but little satisfaction from the fact that the murderer of their father was to die for his crime, feeling that only justice had been done. Carter H. Harrison, jr., one of the proprietors of the Times, in discussing the verdict this evening said: "I was not surprised when I heard the verdict, because, to my mind, there was never the least doubt as to the man's responsibility when he committed the act. I watched Prendergast's actions throughout most of the trial, and was impressed by his alertness at all times to detect evidence for or against him."

THE TEMPORARY RECEIVER

Of the New York & New England Railroad.

Albany, N. Y., Dec. 27.—Mr. Boardman, of the law firm of Tracy, Boardman & Platt, appeared to-day before Judge Wallace, of the United States court. He asked that a temporary receiver be appointed for the New York & New England railroad. Judge Wallace, at this request, appointed Hon. T. C. Platt, one of the directors of the company, as temporary receiver.

New York, Dec. 27.—Thomas C. Platt when seen at his office said the affidavit on which the application for a receivership was based set forth the mismanagement of the road and its present insolvent condition. The order to show cause why a receiver should not be appointed was returnable January 10.

"This move," said Mr. Platt, "should not be regarded as an unfriendly one. It was deemed advisable to conserve and protect the interests of the road, its bonds, and stockholders and creditors. The road was in such a condition that the protection of the courts had to be invoked. The application, of course, will come in the nature of a surprise to the officials of the road, although they should have known that in its present condition an application for a receiver was perfectly natural."

THE BEET SUGAR INDUSTRY

Will Be Cultivated by Polish Emigrants at Omaha.

Omaha, Neb., Dec. 27.—After about two weeks of negotiation a contract was made last evening between Count Lubienski, representing a Polish syndicate, and the committee of the Commercial club, by which a beet sugar factory will be erected in this city next year.

Count Lubienski agrees to build the factory and bring 200 families of Polish emigrants to conduct a model farm of 300 acres to teach beet culture. The Commercial club agrees to take $100,000 stock in the factory. Count Lubienski will stablish a smaller factory in the Elkhorn valley also. He represents a Polish emigrant society.

WILLIAM E. GLADSTONE.

FOREIGN.

GLADSTONE'S 84TH BIRTHDAY.

A Long Career of Usefulness in the Politics of Great Britain.

London, Dec. 29.—The Right Hon. William E. Gladstone, premier of England, is 84 years old to-day. For over half a century—indeed, for nearly sixty years—Rt. Hon. William E. Gladstone, now prime minister of England, has been a distinguished member of the House of Commons, beginning as a rabid Tory, or Conservative, and developing gradually into the most liberal of Liberals—now so wide and open in his views that he is ready to give over, free-handed, Ireland's own affairs to Ireland, Scotland's church affairs to Scotland, and grant the struggling agriculturists of Wales freedom from those severe tithes ex[illegible]stical body of the Established Church.

[illegible] in character than in any of his publicly known capacities, and it is often painful to those living with him to see the way in which he is misunderstood. He is wonderfully even at home, with a control over himself that is almost superhuman, and a sweetness of temper to match it. He is a voracious reader, and will read for hours, his favorite books being Homer and Dante. Mr. Gladstone's constitution is of iron, and physicians point him out as a specimen of pure and healthy strength. Few old men have been known to rally after an attack of influenza or grip, yet Mr. Gladstone, who caught this perilous malady two years ago, not only rallied, but seemed to benefit by the, to him, unusual event of having a short illness. His energy in the last few years is as great as it was forty years ago, and he gets through as much work as he has ever done. More simple habits and a simpler diet than he adheres to could not well be found outside of a Scotch crofter's hut. For fifty years of his life he has been a late riser, for he has lived half his life in parliament, is seldom absent from the debates; and as the House of Commons, until recently, usually sat in busy times from noon until two or three o'clock in the morning, he acquired the habit of late hours. Like Chatham, Sir Walter Scott, and many other eminent men, who either had or have a great amount of brain work to do, he believes in a good eight to ten hours' sleep.

CHURCH AT HAWARDEN.

His diet consists of a hard-boiled egg for breakfast and a slice of tongue, with tea and toast. For luncheon he has cold meat, milk pudding and cheese; and sometimes takes a cup of tea at 5 o'clock. His dinner consists of soup, sometimes fish, and one other dish only. Rice pudding is his favorite food, and when dining privately he will make the better part of his meal off this alone. Marcus Aurelius compared with him (in the way Plutarch is so fond of comparing men) would be found not unlike him on this point as well as on many others.

Mr. Gladstone is one of those men who realize that every hard and concentrated worker must have relaxation and rest. It is a noticeable fact that the New York business man toils and labors more than the beaver or the bee, for these have their seasons of rest. He never rests. In a short time his energies are worn out, and at 55 or 60 he is an old man. Wise men, like Mr. Gladstone, know that more and better work can be accomplished in less time by keeping the body and mind fresh. He has so trained himself that he can at will throw off the most pressing affairs of state. After reading letters and answering correspondence in the morning, often dictating four or five letters at a time, receiving ministers, or sitting in council with the cabinet, he gives himself a recess, to walk, drive, have a friendly chat, listen to some good music, play a game of chess, or some congenial amusement. He then goes to the House of Commons. After the debate he takes a friend by the arm and walks home, engrossed in some topic of literature, or discussing some individual a thousand leagues removed from politics. In this he resembles the celebrated Wilfrid Ward, who would drop his pen at the end of a metaphysical composition, and read the first comic book he could lay hands on. Ward was very fat and very energetic, and when fatigued, could snatch a moment's sleep in any place at any time. If he chanced to be in a drawing-room, he would say "Pardon me, madam," dive into a big chair, sleep five minutes, wake up refreshed, and resume the conversation where he had broken it off.

I have already spoken of the deeply religious element in Mr. Gladstone's character. Ecclesiastical matters have always greatly interested him. The conferring of ecclesiastical posts is one of the chief pleasures he derives from his power. The moral side of life has appealed to him more than any other from his earliest days, and he has never gotten over his conviction that the rulers of the country should in all their graver measures first be impelled by a religious purpose, and then by the commercial and industrial interests of their country. Towards the close of last year he made a speech at Liverpool of the greatest interest. He praised the city for its tremendous growth in wealth and influence; dwelt on the energy, the determination of its citizens, recalling to them his own boyhood, which was spent there when Liverpool was but a small town, and only a few sailing ships rode at anchor in the Mersey. Since those days, he said, their wealth had grown beyond all limit, and their enterprise could not be crushed or checked by their powerful neighbor and rival, Manchester; but in their endeavor to outvie that important city, he begged them in their struggle for superiority in mercantile power, not to lose sight of the higher attributes and larger aims of mankind, such as the nurturing and encouraging of science in all its expanding branches; of art and the beauty of sound in music, which refine our natures and strengthen our manhood for the noblest efforts. But above all not to lose sight in the race for gold of that which is of more value than all things else—man's immortal soul.

Congratulating the Premier.

Edinburg, Dec. 29.—The Midlothian and other Liberal societies sent addresses of congratulation to Mr. Gladstone upon his birthday, and the Liberal clubs held banquets in his honor.

The Times on Gladstone.

London, Dec. 29.—The Times in an article upon Mr. Gladstone's birthday anniversary attributes to him marvelous energy, but says that it is permissible to ask whether for the sake of public interest and for his own credit he should not retire from office. It adds that there is still plenty of work for Mr. Gladstone to do if he were to become, in Labourchere's phrase, "Patriarch of Hawarden," instead of the "Athlete of Westminster."

MAY DISSOLVE PARTNERSHIP.

All is Not Peaceable Between Norway and Sweden.

London, Dec. 27.—The Times contains one of its series of articles on the situation in Sweden and Norway, the last of which appeared on November 14. It says that if the coming elections in Norway result in a large and militant Radical majority, the Conservative ministry will be bound to retire. The King will find himself face to face with the necessity of accepting the Radical interpretation of the act of union, thereby surrendering the unity in foreign policy, upon which the alliance of the two kingdoms consists, or of enforcing the Swedish reading of the act.

IS IN BAD CONDITION.

Expensive Man-of-War Cannot Leave Port.

London, Dec. 27.—A dispatch to the Telegraph from Paris says it is asserted that the Bayard, which has just been repaired at a cost of half a million francs, for replacing the Triomphante as a flagship in the French squadron in the far East, has been detained at Toulon, the experts declaring that she was unable to stand the voyage.

Lockroy, the correspondent adds, declares that the Hoche Marceau and Neptune are also top heavy.

THE PORTUGUESE MINISTER TO BRAZIL IS DETAINED.

Portugal Will Investigate at Once and Will Ask the Assistance of a Foreign Power.

London, Dec. 27.—A dispatch from Lisbon says: A great sensation has been caused in government circles here by the report that the Portuguese minister, Comte de Paco d'Arcos, is detained by force at Rio de Janeiro. The Portuguese minister was recently recalled to Portugal, and was to have arrived here on Monday. Passengers of the steamer which has arrived at this port, confirm the story that the minister is detained, and the statement to this effect is said to have been forwarded by the minister's brother to the Portuguese governor, and news of his detention is also said to have been telegraphed by the passengers to the minister's relatives in this city.

The message forwarded by the Portuguese minister is said to read as follows:

"Inform the Messageries company that I am unable to embark, owing to force majeure, am forcibly detained. (Signed.) "Paco d'Arcos."

The Portuguese government is said to be investigating the affair, and have asked the representative of a foreign power at Rio de Janeiro to act for Portugal in this matter.

WILL OPEN ON MONDAY.

Manchester Ship Canal Ready for General Traffic.

Manchester, Dec. 30.—The Manchester ship canal will be opened for general traffic Monday. Already several large steamers have entered the canal in readiness to proceed to Manchester as soon as the canal is opened. The vessels are bedecked with flags and present a gay appearance. The procession of vessels will be headed by the bark Sophie Wilhelmine, from Parsboro, Nova Scotia, lumber-laden, which has been waiting for more than a month the opening of the canal. She was towed into the canal yesterday. The directors of the canal pay £100 for the delay incurred by the bark and for the expense of lowering her masts that she may pass under the bridges. Her captain will receive a gold watch as a memento of the occasion.

Colonna Divorce Case Postponed.

Paris, Dec. 29.—The action brought by Princess Colonna, step-daughter of Mr. Mackay, the American millionaire, against her husband, Prince Colonna, for a judicial separation, was to have been heard to-day, but the case was postponed in consequence of the fact that Advocate Buil, who represents the Princess, was pleading a case before another court. Prince Colonna was present in the court room with his advocate, Maitre Desjardines.

The India Silver Question.

London, Dec. 30.—A dispatch to the Times from Calcutta says that the government continues to disregard all appeals to it to declare its intentions in regard to the silver question. There is no sign of the financial crisis coming to an ending.

KNOWLEDGE

Brings comfort and improvement and tends to personal enjoyment when rightly used. The many, who live better than others and enjoy life more, with less expenditure, by more promptly adapting the world's best products to the needs of physical being, will attest the value to health of the pure liquid laxative principles embraced in the remedy, Syrup of Figs.

Its excellence is due to its presenting in the form most acceptable and pleasant to the taste, the refreshing and truly beneficial properties of a perfect laxative; effectually cleansing the system, dispelling colds, headaches and fevers and permanently curing constipation. It has given satisfaction to millions and met with the approval of the medical profession, because it acts on the Kidneys, Liver and Bowels without weakening them and it is perfectly free from every objectionable substance.

Syrup of Figs is for sale by all druggists in 50c and $1 bottles, but it is manufactured by the California Fig Syrup Co. only, whose name is printed on every package, also the name, Syrup of Figs, and being well informed, you will not accept any substitute if offered.

THE NEW BLADE
SEWING MACHINE

IMPROVED. HIGH ARM. PERFECTED.

Every Machine Guaranteed to Give Satisfaction or Money Refunded.

THIS MACHINE —AND— Weekly Blade ONE YEAR Only $18.

THIS MACHINE —AND— Weekly Blade ONE YEAR Only $18.

WARRANTED FOR FIVE YEARS!

HIGHLY FINISHED. - - - DOES PERFECT WORK

It is adapted for every kind of sewing from the lightest muslins to the heaviest cloth and a wide range of work, Hemming, Braiding, Tucking, Ruffling, Quilting, Gathering &c.

A full set of Goodrich's attachments in a plush-lined box go with every machine. The simplicity of the automatic tension, sewing from No. 40 to 100 thread without altering, recommends it not only to every beginner, but to ALL. An automatic bobbin winder, run independent of the machine, winds a bobbin as regular and as hard as any spool of thread, thus making it carry so much more thread than the ordinary wound bobbin.

A touch upon a lever lengthens or shortens the stitch at will while the machine is sewing.

The woodwork of this machine is either black walnut or antique oak. Subscribers may name their choice.

We guarantee this machine to be even better than the BLADE Sewing Machine of three years ago. It is built on entire new and improved principles, and is far in advance of the regular sewing machines now on the market. It is $4.00 cheaper than any sewing machine now offered with newspaper subscriptions, AND WORTH DOUBLE. Each machine is in perfect working order when shipped, and is accompanied with printed instructions and a complete set of tools and attachments. Also a five year warranty. If it does not prove perfect or as represented, ship it back and we will refund your money.

Every machine will be shipped by freight unless otherwise directed, and we are prepared to fill orders promptly. Remember, the purchaser pays the freight when received. We cannot prepay freight. Be careful to give your shipping address very plainly, as well as your postoffice address.

As stated above, on receipt of $18.00, we will send to any address the WEEKLY BLADE one year, and ship by freight one of these elegant sewing machines. But now comes a very

REMARKABLE OFFER.

We will present one of these sewing machines FREE to any person who will send us $30.00 for 30 yearly subscribers to the WEEKLY BLADE. We will not require the whole club at one time either. You may send us five subscribers at a time at one dollar each, and when you have seen six such clubs the machine is yours and will be shipped. Simply number your list from one to thirty as fast as you send the names, and say in your letter that it is an installment of names for the sewing machine premium. We shall expect the list to be completed within sixty days of the time you send the first list. Any member of an intelligent family can raise a club of thirty for the WEEKLY BLADE inside of two weeks. On these terms a charitable organization can easily place a sewing machine into the hands of some worthy and deserving poor family to be found in every community.

Remit current funds, by draft on New York, Chicago or Toledo, or by Postoffice or Express Money Order, or currency by registered letter. Address

THE BLADE, TOLEDO, OHIO.

SPECIAL NOTICE—In ordering needles or any repairs, always give the number of your machine, or the year in which you bought it.

WASHINGTON.

THE BERING SEA QUESTION.

Justice Harlan and Senator Morgan File Their Report.

Washington, Jan. 2.—The opinions in full of Justice Harlan and Senator Morgan, arbitrators for the United States in the Bering Sea case, were filed in Paris Saturday, pursuant to a resolution adopted by the tribunal at its last conference. The opinions just filed embody substantially what was said by the two arbitrators from the United States. It is supposed that under the same resolution each of the other arbitrators has fieled an opinion.

Justice Harlan discussed the question of the jurisdiction and rights asserted and exercised by Russia in Bering Sea at considerable length. He thus concludes the discussion of the question of property: "The taking of these animals at the breeding grounds for commercial purposes under regulations that enable a proper proportion of males to be taken for use and the killing of them in the open waters of the ocean, where no discrimination as to sex is possible, is the difference between preserving the race for the benefit of the world and its speedy extermination for the benefit of a few Canadian and American sealers prosecuting a business so barbarous in its methods that President Harrison fitly characterized it as a crime against nature. The coming of these animals from year to year to the Pribyloy Islands and their abiding there so that their increase can be taken for man's use without impairing the stock, being due entirely to the care and supervision of the United States, if that care, industry and supervision be omitted or withdrawn the speedy destruction of the race will certainly follow. The same result will inevitably follow if pelagic sealing be recognized as a right under international law to be restrained if at all, or effectually, only by a convention to which all the great maritime nations of the earth are parties—a convention which all know could never be obtained—and which if possible to be obtained under any circumstances, could not be had until its object, the preservation of these animals for the use of the world, had been defeated in the meantime by the extermination of th race.

"On the other hand, a recognition of the rights of property asserted by the United States in these animals wold secure beyond all question the preservation of these animals.

DEPARTMENTS INVESTIGATED.

Work Being Done by Congressman Dockery's Joint Commission.

Washington, Jan. 2.—There are some indications of dissatisfaction with the Dockery commission, the joint commission of the Senate and House, appointed to investigate the departments. Senator Gorman has on two or three occasions in the Senate was shown some impatience concerning the reports of the commission and its efforts to shape legislation and other senators and members as well have complained mildly of the tendency of the committee to interfere with the work of regularly constituted committees of the two houses.

The commission is beginning on this account, and because of the stir it is making in the departments, to attract a share of attention which had not attached to it until recently. Those who have been giving attention to the subject find that the commission has been given not only a big task to overhaul all the departments but that it is authorized to draw upon the treasury for unlimited expenses without submitting its accounts to any official or without obtaining an appropriation from Congress.

The committee now has three experts employed, J. W. Reinhart, president of the Atchison, Topeka & Santa Fe, being the chief. His salary is not fixed and it is supposed that his remuneration will be made to correspond with the services rendered at the end of the work. The names of the other two experts have been placed on the treasury pay roll at the rate of $6,000 and $9,000 respectively per annum.

The work of the commission is limited to the present Congress, but if it realizes the expectations of Chairman Dockery the work will be well concluded by that time, and it will be important enough, as will be demonstrated by the results, to justify all the expenses that it may occasion as well as to vindicate its originators and friends. He expects to accomplish many reforms in all the departments and says the experts are doing excellent work.

WILSON AND WHITING READY.

Both Are in Favor of Authorizing Mr. Carlisle to Issue Bonds.

Washington, Dec. 30.—Chairman Wilson, of the Ways and Means committee, is looking up data for his tariff speech. Representative Whiting, who is a member of the Ways and Means committee, was also at the Capitol, and there was some talk of the present condition of the treasury and what should be done to relieve it. As anything that might be done in Congress would have to come before the Ways and Means committee, Mr. Wilson was rather reticent, and when questioned reagrding the treasury's condition and the remedy, replied:

"We have nothing before us."

"Do you regard the situation of the treasury as serious?" he was asked.

"Oh, yes! there can be no doubt as to that, but the United States is able to take care of its obligations. It is not the gold balance, which is below $100,000,000, that needs to disturb us, but the shortness of the available cash to pay obligation.s."

"The remedy is easy," said Mr. Whiting, when his opinion was asked. "The government could issue $50,000,000, or such other amount as was necessary, in legal tender treasury notes, redeemable in gold. It would be the most popular thing the government could do. Of course, not being interest-bearing, it would be called inflation. If we issued the same amount of interest-bearing notes or bonds it would suit a large class and be heralded as a legitimate transaction. The banks want bonds."

"But if the bonds were issued in small denominations," said Mr. Wilson, "so that any person could take them who had small amounts to invest, there is no doubt that a large proportion would be taken by small holders."

"Such bonds would ultimately get into the banks," replied Mr. Whiting. "The small holders would pay the merchants, and they would pay the bankers."

Mr. Wilson would not indicate what would be done, nor would he say in advance of the next meeting of the committee, whether it would be necessary to have a further communication from the secretary of the Treasury than the suggestions made in the annual report.

FIGURING ON THE REVENUE.

Estimates on the Returns From Professor Wilson's Bill.

Washington, Dec. 30.—Members of the majority of the Ways and Means committee assert that the importations of former years, while being the only basis upon which estimates can be made, will not, by any means, be a fair criterion for the actual revenues under the Wilson bill. The decrease of import revenues, based on the importations of 1893, is shown to be about $75,000,000, while the estimates show that it will not in reality be more than $40,000,000.

The values of importations in 1892 were $813,000,000, and in 1893, $844,000,000. It is believed that the decrease in 1894 will be very large, for the reason that until the new tariff goes into effect every importer and buyer will try to dispose of present stocks and buy as little abroad as possible, in order to take advantage of the reduced duty. This same reason is given by the majority members of the committee for the belief that the revenues under the new bill will be so much larger than the figures show. The revenue from import duty in 1893 was $199,000,000, and it is believed that for 1894 the figure will be far below that. In fact, the present deficit shows a large falling off, due largely, it is claimed, to the desire to take advantage of the new bill.

SPRINGER'S CURRENCY BILL.

A Measure to Authorize State Bank Issues.

Washington, Dec. 30.—Chairman Springer, of the committee on banking and currency has completed the preparation of his currency bill, and has it ready for introduction in the house at the opening of the session. It is a somewhat voluminous measure, but its essential features are as follows:

It provides for the creation of a national currency commission, to be composed of the secretary of the treasury, the treasurer of the United States, and the comptroller of the currency, which shall be charged with the execution of the provisions of the act.

This commission shall have legal tender notes printed at the bureau of engraving and printing, which notes shall be legal tenders, public and private, and shall be redeemable in coin. Such notes shall be issued to any solvent bank having a paid up capital of over $25,000 on the deposit of certain bonds required by the act. These bonds may be either United States or those of a state, county, parish or city with a population of 5,000 when the bonds have been at par for two years and all interest paid up. The circulating notes are exempted from the 10 per cent tax on state bank issues, and the bonds are also exempted from all taxation, federal or local. Banks depositing other than national bonds may receive 90 per cent in notes. The United States assumes all responsibility for the redemption of the notes. The banks must guarantee the payment of bonds deposited, and all the assets of the banks are liable therefor.

On notes issued to the amount of one-half of the capital stock, the bank must pay a tax of 1 per cent per annum; on an additional 25 per cent, 2 per cent tax is imposed, and on the remaining 25 per cent a 4 per cent tax will be required.

Ample provision is made for retiring redundant currency and for its cancellation.

The faith and credit of the United States are pledged to the redemption in coin on demand of the national currency notes, and a reserve fund in coin is provided equal to 20 per centum of the outstanding notes.

Mr. Springer, in explanation of the provisions of the bill said: "The object which I have had in view has been to secure a safe and lasting currency, which shall be equal at all times and under all circumstances to the wants of trade and commerce, and of uniform value throughout the United States, and shall be maintained at par by being convertible into coin on demand. The national currency which would be furnished under this bill, would have the following advantage over a currency which would be furnished through the instrumentality of state banks.

"First—The notes would be easily recognized, absolutely at par, and distributed in every part of the United States. They would be a legal tender in the payment of debts, and not liable to local or national taxation except as prescribed by the bill.

"Second—If there should be any redundancy in such notes, they would be returned to the United States and cancelled, and could not be issued in excess of the wants of trade so as to inflate prices by reason of the fact that at all times, they would be convertible into coin on demand.

"Third—None of the banks, state or national, through which they would be issued would be required to maintain any reserve fund whatever for their redemption, and thus would get the full benefit of the circulation, which would be furnished them, on deposit of the bonds required in the act."

A NEW SILVER PLAN.

Senator Chandler Wants an International Money Ratio.

Washington, Dec. 27.—Senator Chandler (Rep., N. H.) is about to come forward with a scheme looking to the remonetization of silver. The Senator proposes very radical methods of bringing this about. He contemplates the introduction in the Senate, after the reconvening of Congress of a resolution which he will advocate asking the United States to invite all the countries of the world, Eastern, Western and Southern, to attend a monetary conference.

The new features of the proposed conference is that it shall not be restricted to the European gold standard countries, but shall include the South American and oriental silver standard countries. Moreover, the instructions to the conference are to contain a declaration to the United States that the purpose of the conference shall be the establishment and maintenance of an international ratio, with the specific declaration added that if such a ratio cannot be agreed upon it will be the purpose of the United States to adopt single standard, and that standard not gold but silver.

By taking this extreme position, not as yet advocated in Congress even by the radical silver men, Senator Chandler thinks the hands of the gold standard countries not now trading extensively with the Western world can be forced.

POSTOFFICE STATISTICS

Prepared and Submitted by the Department.

Washington, Dec. 27.—A statement prepared at the postoffice department shows that during the last fiscal year the total number of pieces of letter mail sent in the domestic mails of the United States was 2,407,810,175, of which 2,321,314,563 were paid at letter rates and 86,495,612 were sent free on official business.

There were also 535,917,899 postal cards handled. The number of newspapers and periodicals mailed by publishers in the several counties of publication, free, was 382,861,271. Newspapers and periodicals mailed by others than publishers and news agents, 71,078,777. Total second class matter was 1,434,245,632 pieces. Third class matter handled, books, pamphlets, etc., 595,134,179 pieces. Fourth class matter mailed, 48,733,181 pieces. Grand total number of pieces of domestic mail matter handled, 5,021,841,056.

UNCLE SAM'S BLUE BOOK.

Will Be Ready for the Public This Week.

Washington, Dec. 27.—The first volume of the Blue Book, the official biennial register of all of Uncle Sam's employes, is expected to be issued next week. It consists of about 1,200 pages, relating to the executive, legislative and judicial branches of the government.

Its publication has been delayed several weeks owing to pressure of work at the government printing office. The second volume consists of about 1,400 pages devoted exclusively to the postal service. The latter volume is expected to be issued in March or April.

To Extend the Service.

Washington, Dec. 28.—Superintendent Gadsden, of the money order service, will sign orders early in January, making 145 fourth-class postoffices money order offices and extending postal note facilities to 15 offices in various parts of the country.

To Suspend Re-Liquidations.

Washington, Dec. 27.—Assistant Secretary Hamlin to-day telegraphed Collector Kilbreth, at New York, to suspend all re-liquidations in tobacco refund cases under all acts of Congress and all re-liquidations of other merchandise under the act of March 3, 1883. This is the first result of the New York customs house refund investigations.

Women full of Pains

Aches and weaknesses, find in CUTICURA ANTI-PAIN PLASTER instant and grateful relief. In ONE MINUTE it relieves aching sides and back, hip, kidney and uterine pains, strains and weaknesses, rheumatic, sciatic, sharp and nervous pains, coughs, colds and chest pains. Odorous with balsam, spice and pine, it is the sweetest, surest, safest and best plaster.

Price: 25c.; five, $1.00. At all druggists or by mail. POTTER DRUG AND CHEM. CORP., Boston.

RECONSTRUCTION LEGISLATION.

Will be Wiped From the Statutes With the Repeal of Election Laws.

Washington, Jan. 2.—Senator Hale, in conversation to-day, said he thought the Senate would take up the federal elections bill soon after convening. "And," he continued, "I think it will be passed with little delay and become a law at a very early day, as there is no doubt that the President will sign it."

"Will not the Republicans?" was asked, "make some effort to delay or prevent passage?"

"They know it will be impossible to prevent it, and they will not undertake to secure delay, as that would accomplish nothing. With the first regular session of the Congress only fairly begun and the majority united upon the policy of passing the bill any effort on the part of the Republicans to attempt to accomplish its defeat by dilatory tactics would be foolhardy. We, of course recognize the fact that the passage of this bill is something of a revolution, and that in a way it marks the close of an era in the nation's legislative history.

"With the repeal of the election laws the last of the reconstruction legislation will be wiped from the statute books. The Republicans, of course, protest. There will be some speeches on the subject, enough to make the position of the party known and have the country understand the situation and who is responsible, but we will attempt nothing more. This is one of the legitimate results of the Democratic victories of '92 and will be accepted as such by the country."

IS A VERY LIVE QUESTION.

Congressman Hitt Speaks on the Hawaiian Situation.

Washington, Jan. 2.—Representative Hitt, of Illinois, the head of the Republican minority of the House committee on foreign affairs, has returned to Washington. Owing to sickness in his family he was unable to take any part in the preparation of the minority report of the Hawaiian situation, but he will support it on the floor when the resolutions come for debate.

"It is evidently the determination of the administration to allow the Hawaiian matter to drop," said Mr. Hitt, "and that may be the position of the Democrats in Congress. But can it drop? Here is Mr. Boyle offering the Hawaiians all that they asked from us. Suppose with our policy of non-interference the Hawaiians accept terms with Canada for the British government? This administration has never declared it to be the policy of the government not to allow foreign interference with Hawaii, or that the islands should not become a part of some other country.

Notwithstanding the desire on the part of the administration to allow the matter to rest and nothing shall be done there are circumstances which make it a live question and one that cannot be so easily disposed of."

DONJON BOUND OVER

To Await the Action of the District Grand Jury.

Washington, Dec. 28.—Joseph Donjan was arraigned in the Police court to-day on the charge of sending threatening letters to Vice-President Stevenson and Senator Mills.

After hearing the evidence of the Vice-President's clerk and of Charles Mills, son and private secretary to the Senator, and the personal statements of Donjan, Judge Miller brought the trial over to await the action of the grand jury, fixing bail at $2,000. In default he will be remanded to prison.

The judge said the time had come to bring these people—whether anarchists or socialists or general cranks—up with a round turn, either in jail or at the rope's end. Donjan's attorney, Lawyer Cuvilliare, has made application to Judge Cole, of the District court, for a writ of inquiry to determine whether or not Donjan is insane.

NEW YEARS AT THE CAPITOL.

Magnificent Reception by the President at the White House.

Washington, Jan. 2.—The new year's reception at the White House was one of the most brilliant social events ever known at Washington. The President and Mrs. Cleveland received the guests. Back of the receiving lines were Vice President Stevenson, Speaker Crisp, all of the Cabinet and many prominent Senators and Congressmen, both Republicans and Democras, with their wives and daughters. The White House was superbly decorated. At 11 a. m. the President first received the Vice President, members of the Cabinet and members of the diplomatic corps, then all United States judges. After them came members of Congress and ex-government officials. Then followed officers of the army and navy and civil officials. From 12:30 to 2 the President received the public.

REPUBLICANS GOING OUT.

Many Changes in Secretary Smith's Department on January 1.

Washington, Dec. 27.—Active preparations are making at the Interior Department for changes among the registers and receivers of land offices throughout the West. There are about twelve of these whose terms expire during January, and only these will be taken up immediately.

Much attention is being devoted to the cases of applicants during the holidays, and recommendations will soon be made to the President in order to allow sufficient time for nominations of successors and their qualification for office at the expiration of the terms of the present incumbents.

NOT ROOM JUST NOW.

Secretary Gresham Says That We Won't Have Russian Paupers.

Washington, Dec. 27.—Secretary Gresham has instructed Andrew D. White, United States minister at St. Petersburg, to investigate the newspaper statement that a large number of destitute Jews on the frontier would be furnished with sufficient to come to the United States.

The minister is requested to apprise the Russian government that if the statements made are found correct, immigrants of the class referred to will not be permitted to land in this country.

REPUBLICANS ON HAWAII.

Voluminous Report Submitted by the Minority.

Washington, Jan. 2.—The Republican members of the Foreign Affairs Committee have completed the minority report on the resolutions presented by Chairman McCreary on the day Congress adjourned, as a substitute for the Hitt resolution. The report was prepared by Mr. Storer, of Ohio, and is signed by Messrs. Hitt, Harmer, Blair, Draper and Van Vorhis, of New York. It is very voluminous, and goes in detail into the whole history of Mr. Blount's appointment as Commissioner Paramount, and the course of the Administration.

WILL REVERSE THE RULING.

Secretary Smith on a Question of School Lands.

Washington, Dec. 28.—Secretary Hoke Smith has under consideration an important case relating to the school lands of the West. It involves the question whether double minimum lands may be selected as indemnity for losses of single minimum lands for school purposes.

The department has always held that such selections cannot be made but it is probable that these former rulings will be reversed by Secretary Smith.

PENSION BUREAU CHANGES.

Promotions, Appointments and Dismissals to be Made.

Washington, Dec. 29.—General changes in the personnel of the pension bureau are expected to be made next Tuesday. Most of these changes will be promotions, while a large number of reductions are expected.

A few dismissals may be ordered. Although the officials decline to confirm the report of the changes, and have made great effort to keep the action quiet, it is generally expected that between 50 and 100 promotions and reductions will be made.

ABOUT THE WILSON BILL.

Republicans May Oppose the Proposed Bond Issue.

Washington, Dec. 29.—The Wilson bill will undoubtedly be passed in the House of Representatives some time but it will not be during the month of January, as it is so hopefully announced by its friends. Its path will be by no means a smooth one even in the House. It will be vigorously and persistently attacked there from many quarters, and it will require all the skill of the House leaders to save it from destruction. The absolute power of the committee on rules, however, to cut off debate will prove to be the salvation of the measure, and it will eventually go to the Senate in some shape. But its troubles will then be just beginning, and the question that the Administration Democrats will soon be asking themselves is not what day can we pass the bill in the Senate, but can we pass it at all? Senators do nothing in a hurry. It took them more than two months to pass the siver repeal bill, in the face of the most urgent necessity, after it had been put through the House by an overwhelming majority. With no such necessity for prompt action confronting the Senators now, they will take their time with the tariff bill, and the winter season will long have been a thing of the past when the final vote is taken.

While the Republicans differ as to the policy which should be adopted with regard to amendments, there is no difference of opinion among them as to the expediency of trying to defeat the bill. There was a time when many Republicans were disposed to believe that it would be better politics to permit the bill to pass. Now the Republicans think that they ought to endeavor to defeat it, and they will probably try to do so, although there is no probability that they will resort to filibustering in the Senate to accomplish that.

There is one subject which may have an important relation to the tariff bill which the administration leaders have probably not considered. The Secretary of the Treasury and the President have recommended that authority shall be given to issue bonds to meet the current necessities of the government. There are Republicans who will take the position that the administration purpose with regard to legislation authorizing the issue of bonds should not be carried out, unless the attempt to enact the Wilson bill shall be abandoned. The Republicans say that the bonds are only desired in order that the dominant party may experiment with the tariff, and that to agree to the passage of a bill authorizing the issue of bonds will aid in the enactment of the Wilson bill. Accordingly these Republicans will not support any measure which contemplates the issue of bonds until it shall be definitely known that the Wilson bill will be defeated. It undoubtedly will be a great surprise to the administration to know that the Republicans are seriously considering whether they will support a measure authorizing the issue of bonds. The administration has not the remotest chance of enacting a law authorizing the issue of bonds except by the cordial and unanimous support of the Republicans in both Houses. Such a law will be opposed by all the Populists, by the silver men, and by a large body of the Democrats. The issue of bonds is regarded as contrary to the Democratic policy, and Democrats who oppose such a course will be able not only to justify their own position but to arraign the administration for departing from Democratic traditions and policies.

The President and the Secretary of the Treasury have never for a moment supposed that there would be any Republican oppostion to the issue of bonds. They have assumed, as Democratic leaders have always alleged, that nothing would be more welcomed by the Republicans than an issue of bonds. Nevertheless it is a fact that some of the eminent leaders of the Republicans are considering whether it is not the duty of the Republican party, as a most efficient means to defeat the Wilson bill, to decline to aid to extricate the administration from its extremity, so far as the means for immediate revenues goes, by refusing to support the proposition for the issue of bonds. These Republicans say that the proposition to issue bonds cannot be separated from the attempt to pass the Wilson bill; that that bill is a measure to create additional deficiencies and not to provide a revenue; that it is not a revenue bill and that the administration has refused to make it a revenue bill, and to cover the deficiency likely to result from its enactment now seeks to obtain authority to issue bonds. Without this right the Republicans maintain that the Democrats of the Senate will be creating a deficiency without providing any means to supply revenue. It is possible, therefore, that one of the surprises that is in store when Congress shall re-assemble will be the discovery that the Republicans will oppose the proposition of the administration to issue bonds, on the grounds that to vote for bonds will be to aid in the enactment of the Wilson bill and thus strike a serious blow at protection.

Tariff in the Senate.

Washington, Dec. 30.—Senator Allison in a brief conversation to-day said there was little or no doubt that the Senate committee on finance, of which the senator is a prominent member, would grant hearing to interests affected by the tariff bill when that measure reaches the Senate, where requests are made by persons representing sufficiently important interests to consistently demand the attention of he committee. He said also that the committee was very hopeful of securing many replies to the circular letters of inquiry which were being sent broadcast over the land and he thinks these replies will furnish many valuable suggestions to the members of the committee.

The opinion is gaining ground steadily that the Senate will be deliberate in its treatment of the bill. It was at first said tha he Republican senators would not attempt to delay passage, but that after expressing their disapproval in brief debate would permit it to go to a vote. It does not appear as yet that there will be any organized opposition for the purpose of delay merely, but that there may be such organization is becoming evident if it should become possible that by it the defeat of the bill could be accomplished.

There are increasing indications that the passage of the bill in the Senate may not be as certain as was supposed before it was put into shape, and there are senators who say openly that if the bill should pass the House unchanged and be reported from the Senate finance committee in the same condition it could not pass the Senate in that shape in any event. There are many items upon which the Democrats could not muster a majority, and which will probably be defeated by a combination with the Republicans, if they cannot be changed in committee.

ORDERED TO SAMOA.

The U. S. Man-of-War Mohican Ordered to the Island.

Washington, Dec. 27.—Sailing orders have been issued from the navy department for the United States steamer Mohican. The need of a ship at Samoa is pointed out in the state department. We have not had a ship in these waters for many months, notwithstanding the partial treaty responsibility we are under for their government.

The moral influence of a United States warship is considered desirable at this time. The regular course for ships going to Samoa would be to touch at Honolulu.

MORE COLUMBIAN STAMPS.

Postmaster General Bissell's Order for More.

Washington, Dec. 28.—The disposing of the heavy issue of Columbian stamps has been settled by an order made at the postoffice department yesterday, to be transmitted to the contractor to-morrow. It calls for 163,653,745 stamps, valued at about $3,000,000. These will be issued to eight large postoffices and about 485 minor offices throughout the country. New York city alone will get an amount valued at $450,000. This final order effectually disposes of a problem which has confronted the department officials for some months.

[illegible] FOR THE MAYOR.

Plan to Blow Up Oakland's Chief Executive.

Oakland, Cal., Jan. 2.—The authorities here and in San Francisco are considerably excited over an alleged plot to kill Mayor Pardee, of this city. The police have in their possession a threatening note. A few days ago a middle-aged woman, leaving the ferry boat at the foot of Broadway, dropped a package on the cross-walk, and, in stooping over to pick it up, she dropped from her pocket a small card bearing the following note:

"Oakland, Dec. 28, 1893.

"Jos., have everything ready when the time arrives. Have dynamite at Pardee's office next week. Everything will work, please burn this note.

"Your son,

"NICK."

The card was picked up by a workman and given to the police who so far have been unable to get a trace of the mysterious woman. That the police fear the threatened attack, however, is shown by the fact that they have assigned a policeman in citizen's attire as a bodyguard for the mayor. Policemen also guard the mayor's residence nightly, and the San Francisco police have established a regular watch at the entrance of the mayor's office in that city. Mayor Pardee recently vetoed an ordinance passed by the city council to restore to the people of Oakland the privilege of riding free on Southern Pacific trains in the city limits, he believing that the ordinance was illegal, and the veto has been the subject of much severe criticism among the poorer class of people. The police declare that certain malcontents have been heard to make ugly threats.

M'KANE CAN STAY OUT OF JAIL.

His Appeal to the Supreme Court Will Be Heard in February.

New York, Dec. 27.—A stay has been granted to John Y. McKane, which will keep him out of jail until the general term of the Supreme court has had an opportunity to pass on his appeal. The court which will hear his appeal is composed of Judges Brown, Dykman and Cullen, and meets on the second Monday in February. One of these judges, Cullen, granted the stay to-day. The ground for the decision was that there is "reasonable doubt" of the validity of the order of injunction granted by Judge Barnard; for refusing to obey which McKane was called before Judge Barnard to answer for contempt. Judge Cullen gives Mr. McKane no hope outside of what the stay itself affords, as he says at the beginning of his opinion: "There was ample evidence before Justice Barnard to justify the finding that the defendant had willfully offered resistance to the mandate of the court. The affidavits and proofs tended to show that all the defendants prevented by violence the service of the injunction order."

IT IS NOW GOVERNOR O'FERRALL.

Virgina's Veteran Congressman Inaugurated at Richmond.

Richmond, Va., Jan. 2.—Hon Charles T. O'Ferrall was inaugurated governor of Virginia yesterday with great pomp and ceremony. Local military, consisting of infantry, cavalry and artillery, with visiting soldiery from various sections of the state, repaired to the Exchange Hotel, where the governor-elect was stopping, and in triumphant procession escorted him through the principal streets, which were thronged with people, to the state capitol building, where he was sworn into office.

Judge L. L. Lewis, of the Supreme Court of Appeals administered the oath. This ceremony took place from the southern portico of the capitol. Governor O'Ferrall then proceeded to deliver a long inaugural address.

BIG BOSTON BLAZE.

Globe Theater Once More is in Ruins.

Boston, Jan. 2.—For the second time in its history the elegant Globe theater, now owned by Mr. John Stetson, and up to last night occupied temporarily by the Hanlon's Superba company, has fallen a victim to fire. At one time it seemed as if a repetition of Boston's typical big fires was imminent. But by good management on the part of the fire department, the loss was restricted to the theater building, the brick structure adjoining, called the Globe Cafe, and in a less degree the new building owned by the Harvard college trustees on northwest corner of Washington street and Hayward Place, and the building owned by the Bryant & Stratton college on the south side and the R. E. Allen clothing store.

About $350,000 is estimated as the total loss.

CALIFORNIA FRUIT EXCHANGE.

Producers on the Pacific Coast Are Organizing.

San Francisco, Dec. 30.—At the convention of fruit growers last evening, sentiment was unanimous for the organization of a state fruit exchange. Resolutions were adopted recognizing the California fruit exchange as the authorized representative of the fruit growers of California, and stating the object of the exchange to be the opening of new markets and the extension of old ones; obtaining cheaper and better transportation; service as a financial agent for procuring of advances on dried fruit in store in California.

The resolutions recommend that all co-operative associations of fruit growers and individual producers associate themselves with the exchange under a contract to pay one-half of one cent of their sales of dried fruit products for service rendered by the exchange.

EX-SEC. FOSTER'S AFFAIRS.

His Assets Decrease in Value Considerably.

Tiffin, O., Jan. 2.—(Special.)—Those in position to know the condition of Hon. Charles Foster's affairs have almost abandoned the idea of his being able to raise sufficient funds to effect a settlement with his creditors by paying 50 cents on every dollar of his indebtedness. Mr. Foster is now continuing his efforts to secure the money necessary to effect a settlement, but as the assets of Foster & Co., by reason of offsets that have come in since the last assignment and appraisement have been decreased from $88,000 to $68,000, which would require Mr. Foster to raise $20,000 in addition to what he anticipated would be necessary. It is doubtful if he can live up to his agreement in the matter, and the prospects have assumed anything but a rosy hue.

IN THE HANDS OF A RECEIVER.

The American Building and Loan Investment Company Fails.

Chicago, Jan. 2.—Judge Grosscup, of the United States Circuit court has placed the American Building, Loan & Investment Co., in the hands of a receiver, the action being taken at the request of the president and board of directors.

In their bill the directors state that the downfall of the society is due to the threats of proceedings against it, made by the law officers of Illinois. Insolvency is confessed, with liabilities of $900,000, and assets of $700,000.

NATHANIEL WHEELER DEAD.

The Great Sewing Machine Man Passes Away.

Bridgeport, Ct., Jan. 2.—(Special.)—Nathaniel Wheeler, president of the Wheeler & Wilson Manufacturing company, died Sunday morning. He had been suffering from a disease of the stomach for three months, and his condition had been hopeless for several weeks. He was born in Watertown, Ct., on Sept. 7, 1820. Upon attaining his majority he succeeded his father in the carriage trade and conducted it for five years, then decided to engage in the manufacture of buttons and other articles of metallic ware. Buckles and slides for hatbands were made in the same town by Warren & Woodruff, and Wheeler afterward entered into a copartnership with them, meeting with success.

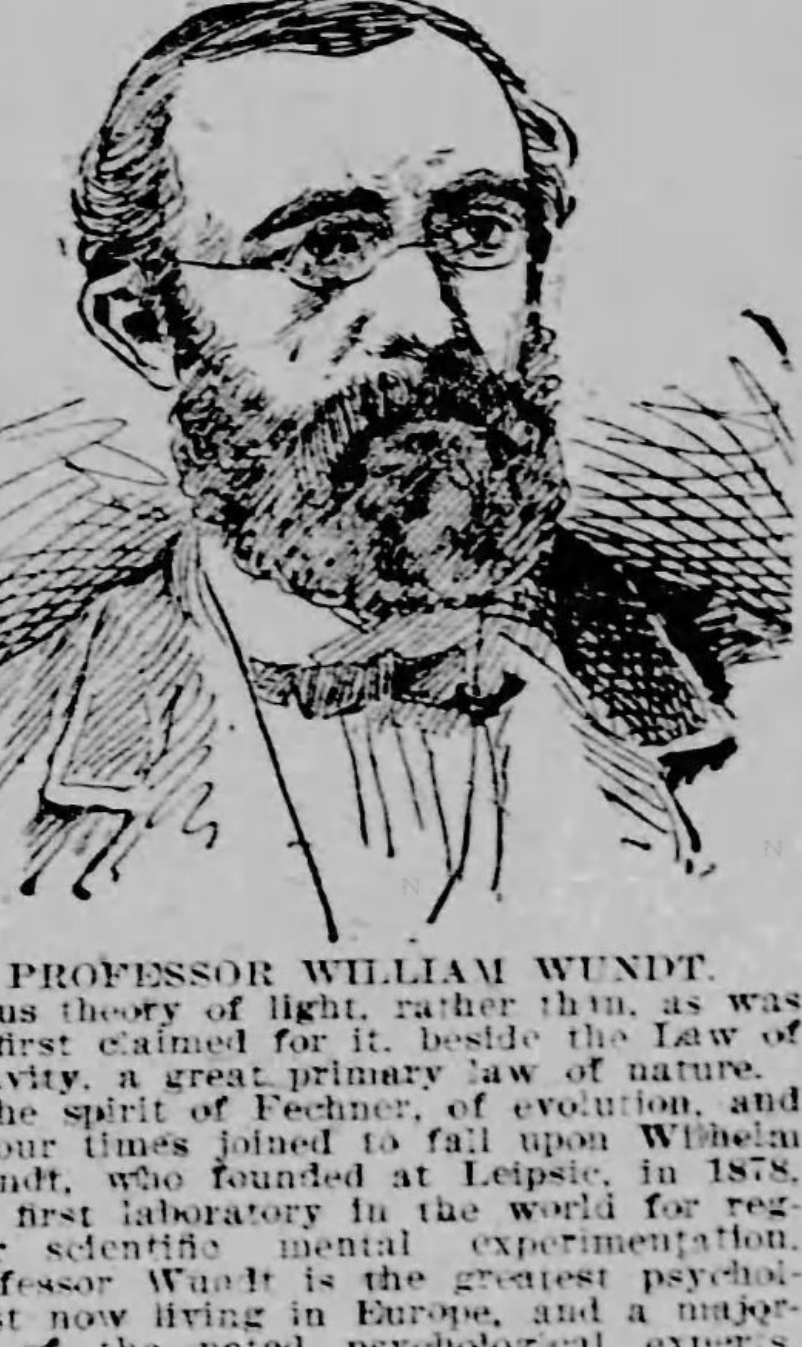
[illegible]

The Psychologists of America are Gathering in Annual Session.

New York, Dec. 27.—The American Psychological society met at Columbia College, to-day, and will discuss the most important advances yet made in mental science. The year has been fruitful in the establishment of psychical laboratories at many of the country's universities, and the result of this year's work will be reported. In fact, the work of the congress will be devoted largely to a discussion of the psychological laboratory and what is yet to be expected from it.

PRESIDENT G. STANLEY HALL.

The psychological laboratory sprang first from no single mind; not wholly from science, nor yet from philosophy, but from an age. In 1860 Gustave Theodore Fechner, the godfather of experimental psychology, published his famous Law. Fechner was as much a mystic as a scientist. His Law was, perhaps, the first great impetus to active psycho-physical experimentation. The prospects now are, however, that this Law will stand, a half-way truth, beside Newton's erroneous theory of light, rather than, as was at first claimed for it, beside the Law of Gravity, a great primary law of nature.

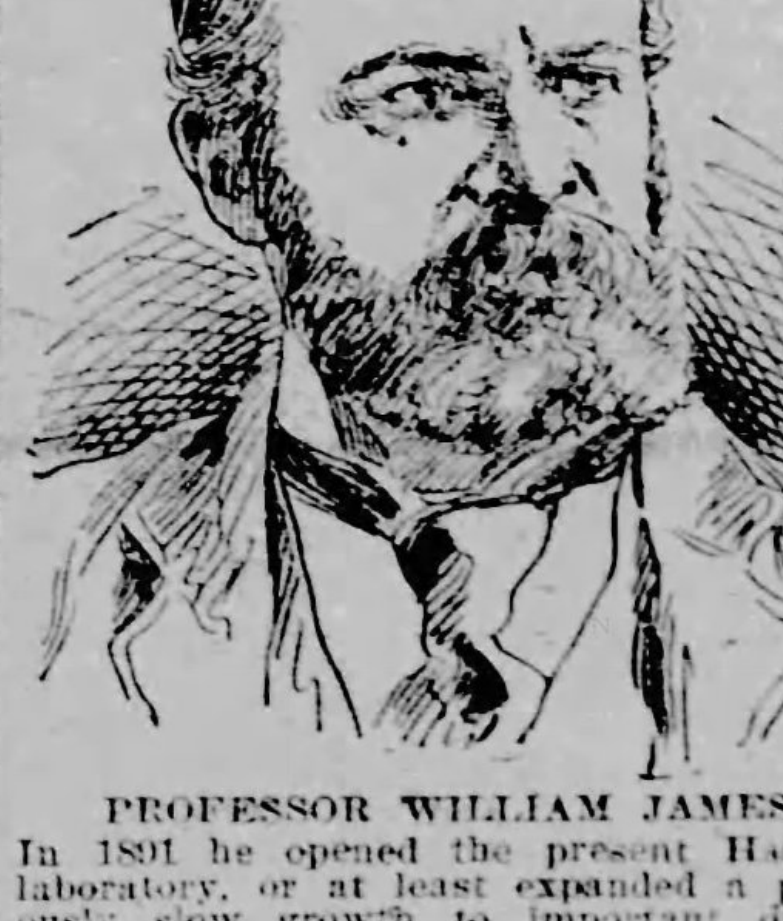


PROFESSOR WILLIAM WUNDT.

The spirit of Fechner, of evolution, and of our times joined to fall upon Wilhelm Wundt, who founded at Leipsic, in 1878, the first laboratory in the world for regular scientific mental experimentation. Professor Wundt is the greatest psychologist now living in Europe, and a majority of the noted psychological experts, both of Germany and of America, have been his pupils. An address written by him will probably be read to-day.

One of these pupils, G. Stanley Hall, now president of Clark University, opened the first American laboratory at Johns Hopkins, in 1883, and the large laboratory at Worcester in 1889. To him must be credited the founding of experimental psychology in this country, and an eminent share of its present successful growth.

A foremost figure in modern psychology is Professor William James, of Harvard, whose great text-book, the product of twelve years of labor, appeared in 1890.



PROFESSOR WILLIAM JAMES.

In 1891 he opened the present Harvard laboratory, or at least expanded a previously slow growth to important dimensions.

In 1892 Harvard established a "new chair of Experimental Psychology," and elected to the same, and to direct its new laboratory, Professor Hugo Munsterberg, previously professor of philosophy at Freyburg, Germany. Professor Munsterberg was at one time a pupil of Wundt,

PROFESSOR VICTOR MUNSTERBERG.

but is much more a man of original inspiration; and in his genius the hopes and destiny of experimental psychology at Harvard are now centered.

Some twenty laboratories are now actively at work in America, and about half that number in Europe. The twentieth century will be to mental what the sixteenth century was to physical science, and the central field of its development is likely to be America.

ARE ORDERED TO REGISTER.

The Chinese Companies Decide to Comply with the Law.

San Francisco, Dec. 27.—The Chinese Six Companies, acting up on the advice of their local and eastern lawyers, are preparing at their headquarters in this city a circular addressed to all Chinese residents in the United States, counselling them to immediately comply with the residence regulations imposed under the McCreary amendment to the Geary exclusion law.

The circular was authorized at a meeting of the Six Companies last Saturday night. The work of registering the Chinese is not yet begun in this city, however, as the authorities at Washington have neglected to provide proper blanks for the registration.

CHICAGO'S ENORMOUS DEFICIT.

The Shortage Now Reaches Nearly Three Millions.

Chicago, Dec. 28.—(Special.)—All the information obtainable regarding the city's financial condition tends to show that the deficit in the municipal treasury amounts to nearly $3,000,000. As far as the expert has been able to examine the books, an actual shortage of $2,600,000, about $1,500,000 more than the first estimate of the deficit, has been found and it is more than probable that other debts will be found when a more thorough examination of the accounts has been made.

The investigation thus far shows that money has been borrowed from one fund or another to meet passing obligations without an effort being made to return the loans.

CARNEGIE'S GENEROSITY.

He Will Duplicate All Contributions by Pittsburg Citizens.

Pittsburg, Pa., Dec. 28.—Andrew Carnegie has written a letter from New York to Robert Pitcairn, of the Citizens's Relief committee of this city offering to duplicate all contributions made by the citizens of Pittsburg for the unemployed to the amount of $5,000, for each working day for two months. If the biggest possible figure is realized the donation will amount to over $250,000.

IS IN BAD CONDITION.

Startling Statement Made About the Bank of England.

London, Jan. 2.—The Investor's Review, in an article written by Mr. Wilson, the editor of that paper, who is one of the best known authorities upon finance, says:

"If the affairs of the Bank of England are allowed to drift as heretofore since the act of 1844, it will end in a crisis compared with which the Baring collapse will dwindle into insignificance. We are driven to the conclusion by the result of many years close observation of the bank which has been forsaking its own published discount rate and plunging into regions it does not understand.

This draws second and third class business, whereby it sometimes realizes nasty losses. An excellent example of this is the way the bank was involved in the Murrietas difficulties. Little concerning the true condition of the bank is known, and there is no hope for a permanent improvement in the bank's position by making a scapegoat of Cashier May. The directors are responsible for misdealing the banks money for the state provident fund, and for the whole unhappy business of which merely a glimmering has come to light."

A WESTERN MONTE CARLO.

The Louisiana Lottery is Established at Honduras.

Richmond, Va., Dec. 29.—A Richmond man who has returned from the South tells some interesting things about the Louisiana lottery's new establishment. He said the lottery company had bought an island on the coast of Honduras, about 800 miles from Port Tampa, Fla. A fine line of steamers will be put on between Port Tampa and this island, which, besides being the home of the lottery, is to be made a superb winter resort, with opera-houses, gardens, a great open-air orchestra, and, in short, a second Monte Carlo.

At Port Tampa the lottery company has already put up an immense structure, six stories high, where they will do their printing and other work incident to the handling of their business in the United States. He says, further, that it is supposed they intend to reach the public through the express companies. Their preparations are certainly on a tremendous scale. They have great wharf facilities and an immense capital. The railroad authorities are looking forward to a steady flow of winter visitors to the Honduras resort by the line of steamers that is to be put on between Port Tampa and Honduras.

AGAINST PROF. WILSON'S BILL.

The Findlay Glassworkers Make an Earnest Protest.

Findlay, O., Jan. 2.—(Special.)—A mass meeting of flint and window glass workers was held on Sunday, and a resolution was passed condemning the proposed action in the Wilson bill of reducing the duty on glass. A petition was drawn up, and addressed to Senator Brice, urginb him to do all in his power to defeat the proposed legislation.

The petition was signed by nearly every one present. When it is forwarded to Washington it will bear upwards of 3,000 names.

TO STOP THE FIGHT

Pugilist Mitchell is Arrested at Jacksonville.

New York, Dec. 28.—A dispatch from Jacksonville, Fla., says that Mitchell was arrested here to-day, to prevent his fighting. Corbett not yet arrested.

Mitchell was committed for trial and at once applied for a writ of habeas corpus.

Vindicated a Belle's Skirt Dance.

Camden, Dec. 28.—Miss Marie Mant, who was criticised by some society peole of this city for dancing the skirt dance at a kirmess, appeared last night in the Temple theater, dancing between the first and second acts of "The Soldier of Fortune." She received an ovation. The judges who were appointed to criticise the dance decided that it "was neither immodest nor immoral." Miss Mant only appeared upon the public stage to vindicate herself, and not for money.

Money, Crops, Trade.

THE FINANCIAL SITUATION.

The last week of 1893 was a somewhat gloomy one in finance. The failures in the railway world are supplemented by weakness in the national Treasury. The cash balance is down to the lowest point yet reached, with the certainty that it will go still lower, through the January payment of interest on our 4 per cent bonds and on the Pacific Railroad bonds. Congress should, during December, have provided for replenishing the Treasury balance; but what is to be expected of an assemblage of impracticables such as compose the majority in the House of Representatives?

Money still accumulates in the Eastern financial centers. The funds which should be actively pushing forward our great industries lie idle, under the paralyzing spell of the tariff-reducing purposes of Congress. Call money was in superabundant supply last week, and closed on Saturday at 1 per cent. Time money closed stagnant. A very large amount was on the market, but the demand was very light, except in cases where the security was poor. Rates closed Saturday at 2 per cent for 30 to 60 days, 3 per cent for 90 days to four months, and 3 1-2 to 4 per cent for 6 months.

The year closed in gloom in the industrial world. There is ample capital waiting employment, but manufacturers and traders have no use for it under present conditions. The new tariff bill will have to become a law before any one of them can be certain of the conditions under which his business must hereafter be prosecuted. Of course, even though the demand has been much curtailed, stocks of goods are running low, and clothing, etc., wearing out; there must necessarily be an increased demand early the present year. But meantime wages are steadily declining, and the buying power of the masses is thus being diminished, as part of the preparation for the era of free trade.

The stock market was shaken last week by the Atchison receivership, and there was, on the whole, considerable decline of values, though the transactions were not large in volume. The January disbursements of interest and dividends will amount to about $350,000,000, and a large portion of this sum will likely seek investment in dividend-paying stocks, as there is no demand for money in financial circles. In point of fact, bonds are becoming scarce, and good dividend-paying stocks are in but moderate supply, showing that unemployed capital has been already largely put to this use.

The efforts of speculators in the Bombay market to push up the price of bar silver have come to a disastrous end, and consequently last week showed a slight fall, bars closing in New York on Saturday at 69 cents per ounce.

REVIEW OF WEEK'S BUSINESS.

OFFICE OF THE TOLEDO BLADE,
Toledo, O., Jan. 2, 1894.

The following shows changes in government bonds:

	Jan. 2.	Dec. 27.
U. S. 4s coupons	112	113¾
U. S. 4s registered	112	112¾
U. S. 2s registered	95	95
Pacific 6s of 1895	102	102

Condition of the Grain Market at the Close To-Day.

There was but little doing, comparatively speaking, in wheat at the local exchange to-day. Soon after the opening there was a break, and the market sagged 1-4 to 3-8c from the opening, and 1-4c on cash and 3-4c on May, as compared with Saturday's close.

No. 2 soft red wheat, 60 1-2c, then 60 1-4c.

May wheat, 65 5-8c, and finally 65 1-4c.

Prices of wheat to-day:

Jan.	Opened.	Highest.	Lowest.	Close.
Toledo	....	....	....	60¼a
Chicago	....	....	....	59⅝
St. Louis	56⅝b	57	56⅝	56⅞
May—				
Toledo	65⅝	65⅝	65¼	65¼
Chicago	65⅛	65⅛	64⅞	65
New York	70⅞	70⅞	70⅝	70⅝
St. Louis	62⅝	62⅝	62⅜	62⅝

Corn Dull—Nominally Lower.

The corn market was neglected. No. 2 was worth about 36c.

Oats—No. 2, 29 1-2c.

Rye—No. 2, 51c.

Clover Seed Active—Higher.

There was a good volume of business in clover seed, and prices were 20 to 22 1-2c higher than on Saturday. Prime cash and [illegible] heavy at $5.50.

[illegible] King & Co. report [illegible]: No. 2 soft red wheat, 58c; No. [illegible] 55c; corn, 36c; oats, 29@27; [illegible]

Inspected in to-day: Wheat, [illegible] soft red, 23; No. 3 soft red, [illegible] Corn, cars—No. 2, 9; No. 3, [illegible] yellow, 3; No. 3 white, 6; [illegible] No. 2, 1. Rye, none.

Close Elsewhere—Wheat [illegible] Steady.

On Saturday it was predicted [illegible] visible would show a decrease [illegible] stead there was an increase [illegible] bushels. This influenced the [illegible] lower basis. Steady cables [illegible] markets up for a brief period [illegible] soon eased off again. The wheat [illegible] sage decreased 628,000 bushels, [illegible] crease of 8,000 bushels of corn [illegible] into the United Kingdom: Wheat [illegible] 000 bushels during the week; [illegible] 000 bushels; flour, 174,000 barrels [illegible] pool stocks, 166,000 sacks flour [illegible] centals of wheat, and 204,000 [illegible] corn. Export clearances of [illegible] two days, 200,546 bushels; flour, [illegible] barrels; or wheat and flour as [illegible] 484,781 bushels. Receipts in the Northwest for two days, 404,501 bushels, with [illegible] cars on track. As compared with Saturday, wheat is about 1c lower.

Corn Dull—Lower.

The corn market was affected by the increase in the visible—1,085,000 bushels. Trade was light as compared with Saturday, the markets being off 1-8c. At Chicago January corn opened at 34 5-8c, and closed at 34 3-8c; May, 38 3-4@38 1-4c. At New York May corn opened at 44 1-2c, and closed at 44 3-8c.

Visible supply of grain in the United States and Canada, as shown at New York on dates named:

	Dec. 30.	Dec. 23.
Wheat	80,230,000	80,026,000
Corn	8,323,000	7,587,000
Oats	3,770,000	3,811,000
Rye	583,000	600,000

Toledo Produce Market.

Business was light on the market this morning. Prices show but little change as compared with those of Saturday.

Butter—Creamery, 28@32c; dairy, 24@28c; fair grades, 24c.

Eggs—Strictly fresh, 25@27c.

Vegetables—Turnips, bu, 30c; beans, hand-picked, bu, $1.50 to $1.60; cabbages, doz, 50@75c; sweet potatoes, Jersey, per bbl, $3; Baltimore, $2.50; onions, bu, 75c; potatoes, bu, 65@70c; vegetable oysters, doz bunches, 40c.

Fish—Fresh—White fish, per lb, 12½c; saugers, 6@8c; pickerel, 10c; trout, 10c; pike, 10c; bullheads, 10c; muscalonge, 15c; bass, 12½c; eels, 10c; red snappers, 12c; halibut, 20c; Haddock, 10c; cod, 12½c; smelts, 12½c; flounders, 10c; fresh mackerel, 25@35c each; salmon, lb, 15c; lobsters, lb, 20c. Oysters—Bulk, 25c per quart; selects, 40c. Can oysters—Standards, 25c; selects, 40c; New York counts, 50c; shell oysters, 25c per doz, or $1.50, opened, per 100; clams, per 100, $1.

Poultry and game—Jack rabbits, each, 50c; wild duck, Mallard, $1; canvas-back, $2; teal, 50c per pair; chickens, dressed, per lb, 7½@8c; turkeys, dressed, 10c.

Hides—Cured, heavy steers, pound, 4c; light hides, 3½c; green, heavy steers, 3½c; light hides, 2½c; calf, green, 5c; cured, do, 6c. Skins—Lambs, 30c; shearlings, 15c; tallow, 4½@5c per lb; beeswax, lb, 20@23c.

Furs—Muskrat, 8@14c; skunk, 15c to $1.25; raccoon, 10@50c; red fox, 50c to $1.25; gray fox, 50@75c; mink, 25c to $1.25.

Wool—Tub-washed, lb, 20@21c; unwashed, lb, 10@14c; sheep-pelts, 10@15c; shaved, 20@30c, for lamb pelts.

Fruits—Apples, bbl, $3.50 to $4; oranges, box, $3 to $3.75; lemons, box, $3 to $3.50.

Dressed Meats—Mutton, lb [illegible]; calves, lb, 7½c; hogs, per 100 lbs, $6.25.

Salt Meats—Heavy mess pork, per bbl, $15; light mess, $15.75 to $16; clear mess, $18.00.

Hams—Sugar-cured, per lb, 15c; breakfast bacon, 14@16c; shoulders, 10c; bologna sausage, per lb, 5c.

Lard—Tierces, barrels, half-barrels and 50 pound tins, 11½c.

Hay—Mixed, per ton, $10; timothy hay, $11.50; straw, ton, $6.

Dressed Meats—Mutton, lb, 5c; calves, [illegible]

THE DAY ON WALL STREET.

Close of the Stock Market in New York This Afternoon.

New York, Jan. 2.—Money on call is easy at 1 to 1½ per cent; prime mercantile paper, 3½ to 5½ per cent. Sterling exchange is steady, with actual business in bankers' bills at $4.85¼ to $4.85½ for demand, and at $4.83¼ to $4.83½ for 60 days; posted rates, $4.84½ and $4.87; commercial bills, $4.82¼ to $4.82½. Silver certificates, 69½c last bid; no sales; bar silver, 67¾c per ounce; Mexican dollars, nominally, 55c.

	Opening.	Highest.	Lowest.	Close.
A. C. O.	28¾	28¾	28⅛	28¼
Atch	11¼	11⅜	9⅞	10⅛
Sugar	80½	80½	76⅞	76⅞
C. S.	48	48⅛	47⅛	47⅛
Gas	61	61⅛	[illegible]	60⅞
B. Q.	75	75⅜	75⅜	
C. C. C.	34½			
D. L.	161¼	161⅞	161¼	161⅞
Erie	14½			14½
H. V.	19	19¼	19	19¼
L. S.	120	....		119⅞
L. & N.	43	43⅜	41⅞	42⅞
Lead	22⅝	22⅝	22	22⅝
M. P.	20⅛	20⅛	19⅝	19⅞
N. A.	3½			3
N. E.	10	10⅛	7⅞	8
N. Y. C.	98⅝	98⅝	98⅝	98⅝
N. P.	4⅞			4⅞
N. P. P.	19	19	18⅝	18⅞
N. W.	98⅜	98⅜	97½	97⅝
O. M.	33			33
R. G.	18	18	17⅞	17⅞
R. I.	61	63	61⅝	62
St. P.	56⅝	56⅝	55⅝	55⅞
U. P.	18	18	17⅛	17⅛
W. P.	13⅛	13⅛	12⅞	12⅞
W. U.	82¾	83	81⅝	81⅝
G. E.	33¼	33⅜	32⅜	32⅜
D. C. F.	23	23	20⅝	22⅝
Man.	122½	....	....	122
T. C. I.	14¼	14⅜	14¼	14⅜
D. & H.	130⅛	130½	129⅝	129⅝

Trade.

During the past week, aside from the holiday trade, business was dull. Collections are reported fair.

New York Cotton Market.

New York, Jan. 2.—Cotton—The market for futures opened steady at 2 to 4 points advance from Friday's closing prices. January, 7.57; February, 7.68; March, 7.76; April, 7.83; May, 7.29; June, 7.90; July, 8.07; August, 8.12 asked.

Grain and Produce.

Milwaukee, Jan. 2.—Barley is nominal; No. 2, 49½c; sample, 38@49½c. Rye is lower; No. 1, 47½c.

Buffalo, Jan. 3.—Spring wheat dull; No. 1 hard, 71½@72c; No. 1 Northern, 70@71c; winter wheat dull; No. 2 red, 63½c; No. 1 white, 63½c asked.

Chicago, Jan. 2.—Close—Wheat easy; cash, 59⅝c; Jan., 59⅝c; May, 65⅝c. Corn steady; cash and Jan., 34⅝c; May, 38⅝c; July, 38⅝c. Oats steady; cash and Jan., 28c; May, 30⅛@30¼c. Pork steady; cash, $12.75; Jan., $12.72½; May, $12.80. Lard is steady; cash, $8; Jan., $7.85; May, $7.65. Ribs steady; Jan., $6.47½; May, $6.60. Rye steady at 45½c; barley nominal; flax seed easy at $1.36; timothy is easy at $4.25 per cwt. Butter weak and eggs dull. Whisky, $1.15.

New York, Jan. 2.—Flour dull and barely steady. Wheat—Receipts, 31,400 bu; sales, 415,000 bu; options, No. 2 red weak and lower on local selling; February, 67½@67¾c; March, 68½@68¾c; May, 70⅝@70 15-16c. Rye, nominal. Corn—Receipts, [illegible] bu; sales, 220,000 bu; options, No. 2 dull and barely steady; January, 42⅝@42¾c; February, 42¾c; May, 44¼@44⅜c. Oats—Receipts, 103,000 bu; sales, 10,000 bu; options, No. 2 dull and weaker; May, 34⅝@35¼c; track, white, state and western, 35@40c. Beef dull; family, $14@14.50; extra mess, $8.50. Pork dull; new mess, $13.75@14.50; family, $15@15.50; short clear, $15.50@17.50. Lard dull; prime western steam, $8.50 asked. Butter—Receipts, 7,852 packages; market weak and lower; state dairy, 18@25c; western dairy, 17@21c; state creamery, 22@26c; western creamery, 20@27½c; Elgins, 27½c. Cheese—Receipts, 41 packages; market, quiet but firm; state, large, 9@11½c; small, 10½@12½c; part skims, 4@9½c; full skims, 2@3c. Eggs dull; western, 22@24½c; southern, 20@21c. Sugar, raw, steady; fair refining, 2⅝c; centrifugal, 96 test, 2⅞c; refined, market lower and quiet; crushed, 4 9-16c; powdered, 4 1-16c; granulated, 3 13-16c. Petroleum, quiet; all ports, $5.10@5.15. Coffee firm; No. 7, 18⅝c. Spirits of turpentine steady at 29@30c. Molasses, dull; New Orleans, 32@38c. Rice, dull. Freights dull. Resin steady; strained, common to good, $1.27½@1.30. Tallow, quiet; city hds., 5 1-16c; country, 5 3-16. Hay, quiet.

Live Stock.

Cleveland, Jan. 2.—(Special.)—Receipts of cattle, 3 cars; market steady. Receipts of veal calves light; market strong; tops, $7. Receipts of hogs, 15 cars; market is strong and higher; mediums and Yorkers are selling at $5.55 to $5.65. Receipts of sheep and lambs, 4 cars; market firm.

Chicago, Jan. 2.—The Evening Journal reports: Receipts of cattle, 6,000 head; in fair demand, with prices rather stronger than at the close last Friday; no Texas steers here; market nominal; top grades, $5.50 to $6.00; others, $4.80 to $5.30; common, $3.75 to $4.50. Receipts of hogs, 22,000 head; market a trifle lower than Monday, but stronger than Saturday; rough and heavy, $4.00 to $4.50; packers and mixed, $5.20 to $5.30; prime heavy, $5.35 to $5.40; light, $5.35 to $5.40. Receipts of sheep and lambs, 4,000 head; market steady; top sheep, $3 to $3.50; top lambs, $4 to $4.95; a few at $5.

Buffalo, Jan. 2.—Cattle firm and in good demand; sales of choice 1,400 pound steers at $4.60 to $5.15; medium to good, $4.25 to $4.60; others, $3.65 to $4; good cows, strong at $4.50 to $5.20 per head, with light supplies; stockers dull; only good feeders wanted. Hogs strong and higher. Yorkers, $5.75 to $5.85; mostly $5.80; good mixed, $5.80 to $5.85; no very good heavy here; pigs in good demand at $5.75 to $6 for fair to good, outside price continued; exports, $4.50 to $5.75. Sheep—Market strong for lambs; choice, $4.80 to $5; light to fair, $4.25 to $4.75; sheep, mixed ewes, $2.50 to $4; choice fat, $3.75 to $3.90; extra export wethers of 120 to 130 pounds, quotable at $3.75 to $4.50.